

The Rest Will Soon Follow

Falling Up

It was always a little lower
A little under your breath
Cause you don't see all the different angles and different angles they test
So you give up cause there are all these different pieces
And it'd take you an infinite time in an infinite sequence

It carries us, it guides us to earth

It was always a little further
A little out of your reach
Cause when they told you now it's your son and your daughter that sees
All these different shapes and different colors
And an infinite space between you and them

It carries us, it guides us to earth