

# The Wonder

## Falling Up

There's a circle of tangled wires  
With an endless trail into bedrooms - that connected them all  
So you speak lies, speak your mind  
But all these words can be dulled out with the pills they discovered

Pretend that I don't have a limit  
Your body of glass and your fingers intertwined stringed  
They're behind your back  
Can be seen

You have made a terrible plan  
But I still can run  
Shot across some distant outlet  
Electrical lungs can't hold back a beautiful beat  
That's coursing my veins  
Cause my heart's a perfect wonder

Turning pages and signing paychecks  
With a stack to heaven and back  
It stands like a towering fear  
While the signal just spins around us  
An invisible tangling machine  
With an ominous gear

You pretend that I don't have a future that you can destroy  
With the touch of your hand on my hand  
Like you don't have a promise that would be kept

So how can you reach me?