

# The End of the World

Gin Blossoms

If you close your eyes  
You'll see through my winner disguise  
And I'll hold your hand  
You're falling all over again

It takes so long  
It takes so long

Oh, running over the edge of a curve  
Now free-falling till the end of the world  
Lost in focus of reality's blur  
We run alone

But you know

You've seen through me  
Inside another branch of the tree  
And I'll never leave  
I'll find you everything you need  
It takes so long  
It takes so long

Oh, running over the edge of a curve  
Now free-falling till the end of the world  
Lost in focus of reality's blur  
We run alone

But you know  
You'll see  
That you're falling from the edge of the world  
But you know  
Don't believe  
That you're falling from the edge of the world

It takes so long  
It takes so long

Oh, running over the edge of a curve  
Now free-falling till the end of the world  
Lost in focus of reality's blur  
We run alone

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