Summer Romance (Anti-Gravity Love Song)

Incubus

I'm home alone tonight.

Full moon illuminates my room, and sends my mind aflight. I think I was dreaming up some thoughts that were seemingly possible...with you.

So I call you on the tin can phone.

We rendezvous at a quarter-two, and make sure we're alone. I think I've found a way for you and I to finally fly free. When we get there, we're gonna fly so far away.

Making sure to laugh; while we experience anti-gravity. For years, I kept it to myself.

Now potentialities are bound, and living under my shelf. Simply choose your destination from the diamond canopy, and we'll be there.

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