

One Flight Down

Norah Jones

One flight down
There's a song on low
And your mind just picked up on the sound
Now you know you're wrong
Because it drifts like smoke

And it's been there p-l-a-ying all along now you know,
Now you know

The reeds and brass have been weaving
Leading into a s-i-n-gle note

In this place
Where your arms unfold
Here at last you see your ancient face
Now you know
Now you know
The cadence rolls in broken
Plays it over and then goes
One flight down
There's a song on low
And it's been there playing all along
Now you know
Now you know