

## Heavy Ceiling

Said the Whale

Thought I'd seen the last of you, falling again  
I'm a roof and I need sun to fit under our dime  
Thought it was the sky, thought the crack... was...  
Chips and pain reflecting light, right upon you  
Thought the water wave was fine  
Blending in with ice on heavy

[Chorus:]

Out in the woods in the pouring rain  
Our telephones will never ring  
Our telephones will never ring

Is this the worst place you could be?  
Stop beneath me, buried deep  
Hope this wasn't what you drowned  
I was up and trying to breath  
I thought you were the moon

Flying sideways like you do  
Eyes craters small and blue shining brightly  
Looking simple...  
Talking in your sleep, saying goodnight!

[Chorus:]

Out in the woods in the pouring rain  
Our telephones will never ring  
Our telephones will never ring  
Out in the woods in the pouring rain  
Our telephones will never ring  
Our telephones will never ring  
I must have fallen on you!  
I must have fallen on you!  
I must have fallen on you!