

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!