(Verse)

Saw you in the subway, twisting and falling Train echoes in the stale air of a tunnel Falling

(Chorus)

Spinning in circles, we lose all direction And fall where no arms can come rushing to catch us

(Verse 2)

Saw you on the 14th floor, twisting and falling Scream bounces in the bright sun of a canyon Fading, hang on, don't wake up!
Hang on now, don't wake up!

(Chorus x2)

Spinning in circles, we lose all direction And fall where no arms can come rushing to catch us