

Feeling The Pull

The Swell Season

Well I'm heading back to pack a bag
To head out on the road
To take away what I know is mine
And I'm running down and past the yellow house
With Joe into the breeze where no one seems to care

And I'm feeling the pull
Dragging me off again
And I'm feeling so small
Against the sky tonight

Well stories of an open light
And every time we work ourselves up into a rage
We smash and grab
And pull the handle no one says but
Wants to be the one just climbing out

And I'm feeling the pull
Dragging me off again
And I'm feeling so small
Against the big sky tonight
Tonight, yeah

And I'm feeling the pull
Dragging me off again
And I'm feeling so small
Against the big sky tonight

And I'm feeling the pull
Dragging me on again
And I'm feeling so small
Against the big moon sky tonight
Tonight, oh