

# Weightless

Wet Wet Wet

It's the firing line again  
And I'm waiting in the blindfold  
Every feeling has been erased  
And I'm floating on the wind of despair  
There's a fine line between us  
Like a mountain and a landslide  
I'm way up in the clouds  
And I'm never coming down

Weightless, nothing to hold me down  
Weightless and its cold in space  
(Weightless now)  
I'm weightless now  
(Weightless now)  
So weightless now

In the firing line again  
It's no different from the last time  
I'm falling from the sky  
And things will never be the same

Weightless, nothing to hold me down  
Weightless and its cold in space  
(Falling from the sky)  
So cold  
So cold  
(Weightless now)

Weightless, nothing to hold me down  
Weightless and its cold in space  
Weightless, feeling weightless now (Weightless now)  
So weightless now

(Falling from the sky, weightless)  
I'm falling, falling from the sky  
(Weightless)  
I'm falling from the sky  
Feeling weightless now  
I'm weightless now, so weightless now  
(Falling from the sky)