

All the Way Down

David Hodges

Dirty car windows
Overhead lights
Painting our halos

Curving the lines
The way that your hands fall
Like you've always known

Cigarette shadows
Blurring our eyes
Engines in idle
Carries the night
I'm not afraid of
Where this could take us

We don't really need to talk now
Just as long as you can hear me
We don't even have a reason
To be young is the beginning
The only way to fall is all the way down

Millions of circles
Chasing the bliss
Taking the color
Off of your lips
Everything closer
Over and over

We don't really need to talk now
Just as long as you can hear me
We don't even have a reason
To be young is the beginning
The only way to fall is all the way
The only way to fall is all the way down

And I'm not afraid of
Where this could take us
We don't really need to talk now
Just as long as you can hear me
We don't even have a reason
To be young is the beginning
The only way to fall is all the way
The only way to fall is all the way down
All the way down
Down