And the moon won't turn

No matter how hard i stare and the dead won't rise

No matter how much i love surprises

The couch won't walk

And the windows will never talk

And the moon won't turn

Gravity keeps me from flying to you

And the world won't wait Don't bother to check the time and the streets won't burn

No matter how fast we take the turns And i can't stop time

The reluctance is in the rhyme And the moon won't turn

Gravity keeps me from flying to you Gravity keeps me from doing most of the the things i'd like to do

In my head we should be falling
So we walk back up to the beginning and we do it again
In my bed sometimes i feel like falling
But it's feet over head
Six feet over my head