Fighting Gravity

I can feel the distance Between the here and now And the hereafter Like life in an instant Legacies like grains of sand In an infinite ocean Tossing and turning endlessly In perpetual motion Until it's our time to surface From underneath

Why am I always fighting gravity?

If everything is where it's supposed to be Then why does space just feel so incomplete? If everything is made to fall into place Why am I always fighting gravity? Why am I always fighting gravity? Why am I always fighting gravity?

I can feel the balance Between then and now And what's to happen Such a fragile system Like life in an instant

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