

You are lighter than air  
So high you can barely bear the freedom  
To do as you choose  
No, nothing gets you down  
No boundaries no chains around your soul  
Making your own truth  
But don't you know balloons never really reach the moon  
And even birds high in the sky must come down

With the Gravity  
That pulls you to your knees  
There has to be a final reckoning  
Gravity  
You know you won't escape  
By grace or grave you'll feel the gravity

When you're nearing the end  
Of your journey don't pretend  
No, the light you see, it might not be the sun  
For your heart will melt like wax  
When your arms discover that the wings you've made  
Cannot take you home  
Oh don't you know balloons never really reach the moon  
And even birds high in the sky must come down

Let the Gravity  
Pull you to your knees  
There has to be a final reckoning  
Gravity  
You know you won't escape  
By grace or grave you'll feel the gravity