

Man It Feels Like Space Again

Pond

So you're at a low, your speeding heart is getting slow
The music fades before your mind
You hold the hand, and whisper man
Man, it feels like space again

You saw her face man, she cries
The River Styx is getting wide
The Brooklyn waves, the rolling ways
And Jesus says, they both say

We can talk by the river
We can walk right out to the sea
I haven't talked much lately
Maybe, that's why you never talk to me, ah-ah

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It took you all the time to know
It took him all the time to know
It took you all the time to know
It took him all the time to know
It took you all the time to know