

Audiovent, Gravity

hit the ground
While reaching out
Watch you rise away
I hear your voice
I see your face
When I look at me

We talk in rhyme
But lack the will
Comfort in the silence kills

I'm not the enemy
So don't you let me die
I'm caught in the gravity
Don't let me die

We make the sound
We use the words ever perfectly
And yet somehow
We never seem to know what to say

We talk in rhyme
But lack the will
Comfort in the silence kills

I'm not the enemy
So don't you let me die
I'm caught in the gravity
And you're the sky

I'm not the enemy
So don't you let me die
I'm caught in the gravity
Don't let me die