

# Norah Jones, One Flight Down

One flight down  
There's a song on low  
And your mind just picked up on the sound  
Now you know you're wrong  
Because it drifts like smoke  
And it's been there playing all along  
Now you know  
Now you know

The reeds and brass have been weaving  
Leading into a single note

In this place  
Where your arms unfold  
Here at last you see your ancient face  
Now you know  
Now you know

The cadence rolls in broken  
Plays it over and then goes

One flight down  
There's a song on low  
And it's been there playing all along  
Now you know  
Now you know