

## **Bright Spots**

Lifted through a hole in the sky  
This was never my life  
Deadhead into the wild  
Putting the obvious aside  
Closing every chance of escape  
How I got this way  
I'm never touching that day  
They come in every shape and size  
It sings  
The chorus of another meaning  
It's happening  
Far from our everything

Like meteors passing us by  
Words made up to make up minds  
This was never my fight  
I'm afraid of highs  
I was trapped inside a silicone skin  
Far from everything  
You're floating on the shit I swam in  
A hand of a human being  
Where have you been?  
My chorus of another meaning  
We're happening  
I know that you're my everything

I can't see us coming down  
Ever since we left the ground