## MotoLyrics.com

**MotoLyrics** 

Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

## Andrew Mcmahon ''Synesthesia''

Visit "Synesthesia" on MotoLyrics.com

I saw pictures from the space shuttle; North America at night. I could almost see my house, I could almost see the rest of my life. Now my mothers in the hospital and my friends are in the news, Collecting trophies for the songs they wrote, When we lived in the shadow of the moon.

Guess I never made a gold record and lâ€<sup>™</sup> ve never been to Mars, But lâ€<sup>™</sup> ve traveled round this world shooting fireworks at falling stars (and prison bars) And my fatherâ€<sup>™</sup> s got a decent job, I hear heâ€<sup>™</sup> s finally pulling through,

Thereâ $\in$ <sup>M</sup> s more to life than singing songs we write when we are in the shadow of the moon

And I see colors when I hear your voice, Grab your wings, theyâ€<sup>™</sup> re putting gravity on trial I see colors, I donâ€<sup>™</sup> t hear the noise, because weâ€<sup>™</sup> re only flying for awhile, because weâ€<sup>™</sup> re only flying for awhile

I saw this picture of my niece twisting high above the narrow beam.

And my brother looked so proud, like he woke up in this perfect dream.

And lâ€<sup>™</sup> ve known you all my life, but I knew you long before that too.

Let  $\widehat{a} \in {}^{\mathsf{TM}}$  s go dancing to the songs we wrote when we lived in the shadow of the moon

And I see colors when I hear your voice Grab your wings, theyâ€<sup>™</sup> re putting gravity on trial I see colors, I donâ€<sup>™</sup> t hear the noise, sometimes weâ€<sup>™</sup> re only flying for awhile I could love you in the falling rain, Grab your things, this is a storm weâ€<sup>™</sup> re meant to ride Like synesthesia, aboard a stalling plane, itâ€<sup>™</sup> s like weâ€<sup>™</sup> re only flying for awhile, flying for awhile

And I see colors when I hear your voice Grab your wings, they' re putting gravity on trial I see colors, I don' t fear the choice, sometimes we' re only flying for awhile And I could love you in the falling rain, Grab your things, this is a storm we' re meant to ride Like synesthesia, aboard a stalling plane, it' s like we' re only flying for awhile, flying for awhile

Visit <u>Andrew Mcmahon</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.