

## Cloud Cult

### "Who Killed Puck?"

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It's the feel of the water as you're breathing it in  
You're food for the fish so you will live again  
It's the weight of your lungs when you're getting high  
You'd spit it out but you'd really like to see the other  
side

It's the taste of her sweat when she was pulling you in  
Like the mouth full of ocean that you're drowning in  
And your bones, and your brains, and your skin  
Are not as much yours as you thought they were

It's the ringing in your ears when you were feverish and  
sick

That's the sound of the other side so you better get  
used to it

It's the things that you see out of the corner of your eye  
Everyone will tell you that it's nothing cause they've all  
gone blind

It's the feeling like you're falling when you first go to  
sleep

Like your soul's trying to separate but it can't quite  
break free

And your bones, and your brains, and your skin  
Are not as much yours, as you thought they were

You can't come back again, back again  
You can't come back again

It's your life flashing before you when you realize what  
you had

In retrospect it's beautiful but it's too late to go back

It's the light in the tunnel sucking you through

It's the deep regret of the things you never got to do

It's your last breath, your last luck, the end of the show

It's the spark in your eye when you finally let go

And your bones, and your brains, and your skin

Are not at much yours as you thought they were

You can't come back again, back again

You can't come back again, back again

Please don't let me go under again, under again

Please don't let me go under again, under again

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