Hum
"Apollo"

I'm thinking of a number between everything and two.
I'm thinking of a number between everything and two.

She said you can find a space between my arms if you
will stay,
Like if we ignore the systems,
They'll just blink out and quickly go away.

She said I'll keep all the signals that you send home to
me,
And I'll meet you back here on the ground.
It's lift off, lift off again.
She's pissed off, pissed off again.

Moonlight brings me back again to stay,
And I know if she had a way I'd always be through.
Tethered to a glass ring she keeps beside the phone,
And never ever stepping out into.
Blankness and darkness, like underneath the leaf,
Have settled on me here and scraped away the sound.

She said you can find a place inside my heart if you will
stay,
And I need you back here on the ground.
It's lift off, lift off again.
She's pissed off, pissed off again.

Moonlight brings me back again to stay,
And I know if she had a way I'd always be through.
Tethered to a glass ring she keeps beside the phone,
And never ever stepping out into.

I'm thinking of a number between everything and two.

And moonlight brings me back again to stay,
And I know if she had a way I'd always be through.
Tethered to a glass ring she keeps beside the phone,
And never ever stepping out into.
And moonlight brings me back again this day,
And I don't feel a thing here anymore.
The strings of information slowing to a stop,
The tether's end is slipping from it's knot, I'm

stretching out in two.

I'm thinking of a number between everything and two.
I'm thinking of a number between everything and two,
And it's molecules of you.