

Chris Velan "Out Of Range"

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Well, you disappeared this morning
And you've been gone
For the good part of the day
With your invisible radio crackling
And those eyes that say stay away
And where you go is a mystery
Cause your body never leaves
It's only your expression that turns strange
When you get out of range

There are rivers raging below these streets
And mountains growing underneath the sea
When you hear hidden decibels
You ask does it happen much to me
Then you beg me to come find you
And pull you back to ground
Tether you to something that won't change
When you get out of range

When you come back to the moment
And the water settles clear
Then we can both be citizens of nowhere
Nowhere else but here
And then gravity will cradle you
Call on your return
And never give you reason to exchange
When you get out of range

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