

Facing New York

"A Tempest, A Dance"

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Lovers will spin
Lovers will fly
Floating off the ground
Before your very own eyes
Take it to heart
Taken to fly
Lifting one another to a literal high

Do you ever wonder why
People never take the time to fly
Maybe something they don't know
They will never make it all alone
Ever sit and wonder why
You could never really touch the sky
Maybe something you don't know
You will never reach it on your own

I can see her
Starting to fly
Dancing up a tempest in the evening sky
Merry we'll be
Spinning about
Never even thinking about coming down
Making love along the clouds
Having nothing left to talk about
Coming down from time to time
Long enough to give a vital sign

I may never fall in love again...

When we lay above the ground
We might never hear a single sound
Just the blowing of the air
Is the volume of a silence there
Maybe then we'll start to grow
We can reach the sun and moon below
From beneath us is the sky
Shining down with the ferocious light

I may never fall in love again...

Do you ever wonder why
People never take the time to fly
Maybe something they don't know
They will never make it all alone
Ever sit and wonder why
You could never really touch the sky
Maybe something you don't know
You will never reach it on your own

I may never fall in love again...

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