Heavy Ceiling

Deep Puddle Dynamics

Thought Id seen the last of you, falling again
Im a roof and I need sun to fit under our dime
Thought it was the sky, thought the cracked plaster was night
Chips and pain reflected light, light upon you
Thought the water wave was fine
Blending in with ice on heavyChorus:
Out in the woods in the pouring rain
Our telephones will never ring
Our telephones will never ringIs this the worst place you could be?
Stuck beneath me, buried deep
Hope this wasnt what you dreamt
elbows up and trying to breathe
I thought you were the moon
Flying sideways like you do
eyes craters small and blue shining brightly
Looking simple and surreal
Talking in your sleep, saying goodnight!Chorus:
Out in the woods in the pouring rain
Our telephones well they never ring
Our telephones well they never ring
Out in the woods in the pouring rain
Our telephones will never ring
Our telephones will never ring
I must have fallen on you!
I must have fallen on you!
I must have fallen on you!

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