Feeling The Pull

The Swell Season

Well I'm heading back to pack a bag
To head out on the road
To take away what I know is mine
And I'm running down and past the yellow house with Joe
Into the breeze
Where no one seems to care
And I'm feeling the pull
Dragging me off again
And I'm feeling so small against the sky tonight
Well stories of an open line
And every time we work ourselves up into a rage
We smash and grab
We pull the handle
No one says but everyone wants to be the one just climbing out

And I'm feeling the pull
Dragging me off again
And I'm feeling so small against the big sky tonight
Tonight
Yeah
And I'm feeling the pull
Dragging me off again
And I'm feeling so small against the big sky tonight
And I'm feeling the pull
Dragging me on again
And I'm feeling so small against the big moon in the sky tonight
Tonight
Oh

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