

# Out of Range

[Chris Velan](#)

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 onl 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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