

# Gravity Pulls

## Echobelly

Satellites fall away  
Every time I close my eyes  
The sum of my own denial  
Echoes for a thousand miles Gravity pulls  
Shadows on the runway  
Sent to battle over me  
Layers in reality Ill find an open road  
Sleep out on the back seat  
I need to see the sky  
The color of the blue sea  
I could be gone a while We have come a long way  
Further than our reason lies  
All that still survives  
Is stranger than we realize Ill find an open road  
Sleep out on the back seat  
I need to see the sky  
The color of the blue sea  
I could be gone a while Gravity pulls  
Falling from a stolen high  
Im out of the will that I put in  
Nothing more to hide behind Ill find an open road  
Sleep out on the back seat  
I need to see the sky  
The color of the blue sea Ill find an open road  
Sleep out on the back seat  
I need to see the sky  
The color of the blue sea  
I could be gone a while I need to see the sky

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