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 mineAnd I'm running down
Past the yellow house
With Joe into the breeze
Where no one seems to careAnd I'm feeling the pull
Dragging me off again
And I'm feeling so small
Against the sky tonightWell stories of an open line
And every time we work ourselves up into a rageWe smash and grab we pull the handle no one says
But everyone wants to be the one just climbing outAnd I'm feeling the pull
Dragging me off again
And I'm feeling so small
Against that big sky tonight, tonight yeahAnd I'm feeling the pull
Dragging me off again
And I'm feeling so small
Against the big sky tonightAnd I'm feeling the pull
Dragging me on again
And I'm feeling so small
Against the big moon sky tonight, tonight oh

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