Max Planck

Something for Kate

So the start, is my seed.
And thirty-seven thousand feet, forwards, backwards, and underneath.
Your last word turns, like a cyclone, just outside my window.
Your good advice all tied around my ankle.
Had to go, had to take off, and hide myself from everyone.
So their reasons, won't become my reasons.'Cause they're talking, they're talking, talkin' again.
And the chain reaction,
like a slow wave crashin',
to come and change everything and wash me away.So I make way for some chaos.
The ripple on the surface sends me secrets,
and I keep them.
Like a reoccurring dream,
of Max Planck and you're running rings around me.
But you can't solve me.And you're trying, you're trying, trying again.
I need a chain reaction,
like a slow wave crashin'.
To come and change everything and wash me away.We stumble in the dark, stumble in the dark.
And this is how it starts, this is how it starts, starts.
You carry your escape everywhere,
just in case you find yourself there, find yourself there.And a chain reaction (chain reaction),
like a slow wave crashin' (slow wave crashin'),
would come and change everything and wash me away, away, away, away.
Wash me away, 'n' wash me away.

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