

The Racing Rats

Editors

When the time comes
But you're no longer there
Fall down to my knees
Begin my nightmare
Words spill from my drunken mouth
I just can't keep them all in
I keep up with the racing rats
And do my best to win
Slow down little one
You can't keep running away
You mustn't go outside yet
It's not your time to play
Standing at the edge of your town
With the skylight in your eyes
Reaching out to gods
The sun says its goodbyes
If a plane were to fall from the sky
How big a hole would it leave
In the surface of the earth?
Let's pretend we never met
Let's pretend we're on our own
We'll live different lives
Until our cover's blown
I push my hands up to the sky
Shade my eyes from the sun
As the dust settles around me
Suddenly night time has begun
If a plane were to fall from the sky
How big a hole would it leave
In the surface of the earth
The surface of the earth?
Come on, now, you knew you were lost
But you carried on anyway
Oh, come on, now, you knew you had no time
But you let the day drift away
If a plane were to fall from the sky
How big a hole would it leave?
And if a plane were to fall from the sky
How big a hole would it make

In the surface of the earth
The surface of the earth
The surface of the earth?

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