Acrobat

Appollonia

You've got to catch an early plane,
And its no surprise I'm standing still,
Another minute more is all I need,
I'll never have enough,
This room gets so cold in the winter,
What will it take to heat this house?
I just want to feel comfortable,
When there's only the two of us in my bed,
My foot nearly brushes your leg,
I can't draw it away,
I can't push it forward,
It lies stranded,
It belongs to someone else,
We knew each other once,
This can't be what you want,
But you didn't have to demolish me,

I don't remember losing sight of your needs
I don't remember losing sight of your needs

I am not an acrobat,
I cannot perform these tricks for you,
Losing all my balance,
Falling from a wire made for you

The sky is often used as a metaphor,
I suppose its because its so big and expansive,
When a long stranded cloud sits just above the horizon,
Leaving a strip of clear blue beneath it,
It becomes the panorama,
And you turn your head 360 degrees,
And the same line follows you round,
If the land is sufficiently flat,
Really nothing can be compared to it

I don't remember losing sight of your needs
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Your needs

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