

# Trampoline

## Bell X1

She had mixed me  
With someone she once seen  
Projected on her screen  
Now I'm blue tacked above her forefeet  
So go lightly, don't wake her, let her dream Reflecting off the roof  
The whole world shimmers for you  
On a tree lined road My body took leave of my soul  
"Hold on tight, oblivion", she screams  
She's so strong when she's digging into me My head almost broke my heart  
Perfection takes me years  
To unravel and maul apart The trampoline is getting torn  
Landing hard and taking off  
What now must I use  
To get us both airborne? I press green to play  
But the dial tone encores for me  
I try to dodge the cracks So not to hex it or paint it black  
I'm starting to feel tremors of faith  
But never before on this scale My head almost broke my heart  
Perfection takes me years  
To unravel and maul apart The trampoline is getting torn  
Landing hard and taking off  
What now must I use  
To get us both airborne? You and I always had  
Someone to talk us down  
You and I learned how to live  
Without solid ground You and I hump up and down on  
These straining ties  
That we're guaranteed to bind My head almost broke my heart  
Perfection takes me years  
To unravel and maul apart The trampoline is getting torn  
Landing hard and taking off  
What now must I use  
To get us both airborne? My head almost broke my heart

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