

Seven Mary Three, Subway Tunnel Microphones

Subway tunnel microphones
Open city overtones
Epic urgency survives
In every stranger passing by

Tiny lights go red and fade
Eyes go wide to hold their face

Am I done falling or falling still
Can never tell and I never will

I Trace a circle around your star
So close to being exactly where you are
I Trace a circle around your ghost
So close to knowing what she knows

Am I done falling or falling still?
Can Never tells and never will
Photographs, old friends I've had
Built to burn and one that's built to last