

# 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