

# Paloma

## The Party Band

Chase the high ground, where you'd rather be  
Where you might be found  
Face all aglow, to leave from here  
To pack up and go But it takes some time to get away  
And you will have to build from what remains  
To run it takes the courage of a lamb  
To love, the fierceness of a storm Paloma you wonder if you'll miss the thunder  
And everyone's staring but no one is caring for you now  
Just spread your wings, latch onto the breeze  
Just take the leap and you're free Chase the high ground, where you'd rather be  
Where you might be found  
This move may erase the troubles in your head  
Or expose the absence of your soul And so, it takes some time to get away  
And you will have to tear down what remains  
And I can't stand by for goodbyes  
So hold on to me or lead the way Paloma you wonder if you'll miss the thunder  
And everyone's staring but no one is caring for you now  
Just spread your wings, latch onto the breeze  
Just take the leap and you're free Pace yourself when outrunning fear  
Take cover when it's dark and keep an even keel  
In your world you're only a phone away  
But in my world you're too far to feel And it may take some time to learn what's real  
And you may have to beg and borrow and you will surely steal  
Remember all those lonely sessions turned into yesterday's lessons  
To never forget love, to never forget love Paloma you wonder if you'll miss the thunder  
And everyone's staring but no one is caring for you now  
Just spread your wings, latch onto the breeze  
Just take the leap and you're free Paloma you cry out you beg for connection  
The dreams you seek are straight ahead in every direction  
Now you're free, now that you're free  
Now that you're free, you're free Paloma you wonder if you'll miss the thunder  
And everyone's staring, but no one is caring for you  
Paloma you cry out you beg for connection  
The dreams you seek are straight ahead in every direction Now you're free  
Now that you're, you're free  
Now that you're, you're free  
You're free Today I watched the greatest thing of all  
A flock of birds, preparing for the fall

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