

# From Above

[Andy Blissett](#)

They even looked at each other once across a crowded bar  
He was with Martha, she was with Tom  
Neither of them really knew what was going on  
Strange feeling of never  
Heartbeats becoming synchronized  
and staying that way forever  
Most of the time it was just near misses  
Air kisses, once at a bookstore, once at a party  
She came in as he was leaving  
And years ago at the movies, she sat behind him  
A 6:30 showing of 'While You Were Sleeping'  
He never once looked around  
[Chorus:]It's so easy from above  
You can really see it all  
People who belong together  
Lost and sad and small  
But there's nothing to be done for them  
It doesn't work that way  
Sure we all have soulmates but we walk past them every day, oh no  
And it's not like they were ever actually unhappy in the lives they lived

He married Martha, she married Tom  
Just this vague notion that something was wrong  
A naked absence, a phantom limb  
An itch that could never be scratched  
[Chorus]Neither of them knew what was going on  
A strange feeling of never  
Heartbeats becoming synchronized  
And staying that way forever  
Who knows whether that's how it should be  
Maybe our ghosts live in that vacancy  
Maybe that's how books get written  
Maybe that's why songs get sung  
Maybe we owe the unlucky ones  
[Chorus]Maybe that's how books get written  
Maybe that's why songs get sung  
Maybe we owe the unlucky ones [x2]

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