

Ben Franklin's Kite

Something Corporate

Give me an answer
Why this cancer eats me away
How this restlessness
Could turn into a day.
I fear what comes first
The things that hide in the night
But I'm quaking, and shaking
Even now that it's light And no I don't feel right
I can see but I've lost my sight
I'm high, so high
Like Ben Franklin's Kite And maybe you'll find me
On another lonely street
By the smell of summer,
after she rains
Maybe you'll loose me
All together in her heat
Let this humid air
Take away my pain And no I don't feel right
I can see but I've lost my sight
'cause I'm high, so high
Like Ben Franklin's Kite Maybe you're weary
You always stand so tall
Maybe you, holier than thou
Will make me crawl
I don't claim to be better
I don't think that you do
But see I'm weak and incessinct
My addictions the proof And no I don't feel right
I can see but I've lost my sight
I'm high, so high
Like Ben Franklin's Kite And maybe I'm crazy
But lightning might strike me tonight
And Maybe I'm crazy
But lightning might strike me tonight

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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