

Pear Tree

We Were Promised Jetpacks

With balloons tied loose around your neck
I can't help but wait with baited breath
With an eye for your madness
Or a glimpse of your sadness to be unveiled While I'm here
I'll make it crystal clear
It's all these people
who keep forgetting As the vultures circled overhead
You could tell I was on my last legs
It's all these people
They're making me wish I wasn't here See the eye of the storm
Dig deep and pretend there's nothing wrong
It's all these people
Who are making me wish I wasn't there While I'm here
I'll make it crystal clear
It's all these people
who keep forgetting Your .
hope you know your name If you'd be my pear
then I'll be your tree
So delicately balanced
On top of me If you'd be the lighthouse
Then I'll be the road
If you'd be the timezone
Then I'll be the globe If you'd be the .
then I'll be the .
Beats on the drum
. walking on the line If you'll be the window
I'll be the door
.
. If you'd be my .
Then I'd be your .
So .
. If you'd be the lighthouse
then I'll be the road
If you'd be the timezone
then I'll be the globe If you'd be my pear
Then I'll be your tree
So delicately balanced
On top of me

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