

On Top the Cage

O.A.R.

I look out below me the clouds on top the blue
Kids thinking about nothing, cause there's
Absolutely nothing to do.
The door ain't wide just open, open to the sky On top the cage keep hopin', sayin cause on top
The cage just try, on top the cage
Help out your brother to the light at peace is a
Helping hand With help from our mother we shine so bright and
March to the father's land
I said we take the spot and we take it up top and
The key fits in the lock You come with me on this lifting walk, and you
Know you never come back
Because on top the cage is the harmony that bars
And chains never chime Wherever we go it's not far for me, better befriend
Old man time.
I stood on top of this cage one night, all night long
From here the view was proud I could see all these beautiful clouds
So I told people come out of your cage
Time to break lock forever
Join together march on top hold my hand, say Goodbye to never
You can be my man if you want to hang out here
Just me and my girl on top of this world and we sit
There and we stare At the clouds, green hills, and the mountaintops,
And the river to the side
You can come too, if you want, you don't have to hide

Songwriters

Richard On; Benjamin Gershman; Marc Roberge; Christopher Culos
Published by
OLD MAN TIME MUSIC INC.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>