

Fairweather

Sheila Jordan

The tide rolled in not a breath in sight
And this town went down like the moon at night
These poor rooftops only go so high
The volume of our bodies is causing the waters to rise
Why do we cry out only when things go wrong?
How would you feel if I only sang sad songs?
The gavel slams the verdict is in
And the jury find you guilty for the things that you did
You're scared for your life, so you turn to the man
The man that holds your life in the palm of his hands
And your heart starts racing like a bullet from the gun
And you can feel it in your chest, it's affecting your lungs
This breath that you're taking's getting harder to take
Why did it take so long to wake up?
Why do we cry out only
When things go wrong?
How would you feel if
I only sang sad songs?
Until now
You have been facing
Everything on your own
Up till tonight
Wake up and remember
Where you came from
To get through tonight
Why do we cry out only
When things go wrong?
How would you feel if
I only sang sad songs?
Until now
You have been facing
Everything on your own
Up till tonight
Wake up and remember
Where you came from
To get through tonight