

The Greatest View (Radio Edit)

Silverchair

You're the analyst,
The fungus in my milk,
When you want no-one,
And you got someone,
Through the wind you crawl,
And laugh at burning dunes,
When no-one else will ever see
Now that you know why you feel like you do
They're turning their head
Whilst they wait for no-one
And finally I know why you feel like letting it go
I'm watching you, watch over me
And I've got the greatest view from here
Mistakes don't mean a thing,
If you don't regret them,
So pack your tactic toes for the winter
Chain a waterfall,
To a burned and withered skin
When no-one else will ever see
I'm watching you, watch over me
And I've got the greatest view from here
Now that you know why you feel like you do
They're turning their head
Whilst they wait for no-one
And finally I know why I feel like you're letting me go
I'm Watching you, watch over me
And I've got the greatest view from here

Songwriters

JOHNS, DANIEL Published by

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