Picture of Health

We Were Promised Jetpacks

I've been thinking to myself Aren't we just the picture of health? The one you see through the window The one where all goes wellAt times there's nothing worse than the beat of a struggling pulse But in the pit of the stomach is where I can always tellWatch as the trees grow tall We'll give them a face and a name Build a fence to keep out the neighbors But we'll dress our scarecrows the sameWe've been thinking to ourselves Weren't we just the picture of health? But in the pit of the stomach is where you can always tellWe'll sit and wait and think Wander back to familiar surroundings In the place where I should have grown up And hung myself out to dryWatch as the trees grow tall Give them a face and a name We'll build a fence to keep out the neighbors But we'll dress our scarecrows the sameWatch as the trees grow tall Give them a face and a name We'll build a fence to keep out the neighbors But we'll dress our scarecrows the same

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