

# From Above

## Ben Folds

They even looked at each other once across a crowded bar

He was with Martha, she was with Tom

Neither of them really knew what was going on

Strange feeling of never

Heartbeats becoming synchronized

and staying that way forever

Most of the time it was just near misses

Air kisses, once at a bookstore, once at a party

She came in as he was leaving

And years ago at the movies, she sat behind him

A 6:30 showing of 'While You Were Sleeping'

He never once looked around

[Chorus:]It's so easy from above

You can really see it all

People who belong together

Lost and sad and small

But there's nothing to be done for them

It doesn't work that way

Sure we all have soulmates but we walk past them every day, oh no

And it's not like they were ever actually unhappy in the lives they lived

He married Martha, she married Tom

Just this vague notion that something was wrong

A naked absence, a phantom limb

An itch that could never be scratched

[Chorus]Neither of them knew what was going on

A strange feeling of never

Heartbeats becoming synchronized

And staying that way forever

Who knows whether that's how it should be

Maybe our ghosts live in that vacancy

Maybe that's how books get written

Maybe that's why songs get sung

Maybe we owe the unlucky ones

[Chorus]Maybe that's how books get written

Maybe that's why songs get sung

Maybe we owe the unlucky ones [x2]

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