

# Pear Tree

## We Were Promised Jetpacks

With balloons tied loose around your neck  
I can't help but wait with baited breath  
With an eye for your madness  
Or a glimpse of your sadness to be unveiled While I'm here  
I'll make it crystal clear  
It's all these people  
who keep forgetting As the vultures circled overhead  
You could tell I was on my last legs  
It's all these people  
They're making me wish I wasn't here See the eye of the storm  
Dig deep and pretend there's nothing wrong  
It's all these people  
Who are making me wish I wasn't there While I'm here  
I'll make it crystal clear  
It's all these people  
who keep forgetting Your .  
hope you know your name If you'd be my pear  
then I'll be your tree  
So delicately balanced  
On top of me If you'd be the lighthouse  
Then I'll be the road  
If you'd be the timezone  
Then I'll be the globe If you'd be the .  
then I'll be the .  
Beats on the drum  
. walking on the line If you'll be the window  
I'll be the door  
.  
. If you'd be my .  
Then I'd be your .  
So .  
. If you'd be the lighthouse  
then I'll be the road  
If you'd be the timezone  
then I'll be the globe If you'd be my pear  
Then I'll be your tree  
So delicately balanced  
On top of me

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