

Traffic in the Sky

Jack Johnson

There's traffic in the sky
And it doesn't seem to be getting much better
There's kids playing games on the pavement
Drawing waves on the pavement
Shadows of the planes on the pavement It's enough to make me cry
But that don't seem like it would make it feel better
Maybe it's a dream and if I scream it will burst at the seams
Whole place will fall into pieces and then they'd say Well how could we have known?
I'll tell them it's not so hard to tell, na na na
If you keep adding stones
Soon the water will be lost in the well Puzzle pieces in the ground
No one ever seems to be digging
Instead they're looking up towards the Heavens
With their eyes on the Heavens
The shadows on the way to the Heavens It's enough to make me cry
But that don't seem like it would make it feel better
The answers could be found, we could learn from digging down
But no one ever seems to be digging, instead they'll say Well how could we have known?
I'll tell them it's not so hard to tell, na na na
If you keep adding stones
Soon the water will be lost in the well Words of wisdom all around
But no one ever seems to listen
They're talking about the plans on the paper
Building up from the pavement
The shadows from the scrapers on the pavement It's enough to make me sigh
But that don't seem like it would make it feel better
The words are all around but the words are only sounds
And no one ever seems to listen, instead they'll say Well how could we have known?
I'll tell them it's really not so hard to tell, na na na
If you keep adding stones
Soon the water will be lost in the well, lost in the well

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