

Sky High

Thomas Prime

Shattered at dawn
So far for so long
Feeling newly baptized thinking
I don't want this thing to end and
All the blue sky
Where our stony paths meet
Coffee color sheets
Looking down at pale knees
With a cigarette and the morning beat
Under the blue sky
Last night at the bar
I was wrong, I was only hurting
And you were acting too polite
And we held on to the pain
Through the storms and the rain

Like a crumpled, empty, discarded
Newports box
Ahh, under the blue sky
Ahh, sky high
Ahh
Pawn shop billboard
"We Buy Gold"
Old dreams just fade and twist
It's a heartache that never ended
The brightness of air
Out walking somewhere and when they ask you
Just tell them that you knew me back when
Under the blue sky
Ahh, sky high
Ahh, put on the blue sky
Ahh, sky high

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