

# The Archaeologist

Heather Nova

Every day is like pompeii,  
buried under ash and clay,  
wishing we could push up, push up  
through to the air.every little piece of us,  
thinking of the way it was,  
earth has gotta give way someday,  
someone's gonna find our bones,so dig down, dig down we must,  
i'm not afraid of going deep.  
i'll be the archaeologist;  
you just have to put your faith in me.  
stay close, stay close we must  
hold up the light so we can see.  
i'll be the archeologist;  
you just have to put your faith in me.  
you just have to put your faith in me.see the sun is setting low,  
coming through the olive groves.  
see the boy is running, running,  
no time to lose.everything we hope to find,  
everything preserved in time,  
love is in the ruins, ruins,  
come take my hand anddig down, dig down we must,  
i'm not afraid of going deep.  
i'll be the archaeologist;  
you just have to put your faith in me.  
stay close, stay close we must  
hold up the light so we can see.  
i'll be the archeologist;  
you just have to put your faith in me.  
you just have to put your faith in me.i've been dreaming, longing, waiting underground.  
i've been dreaming, longing, waiting to be found.so dig down, dig down we must,  
i'm not afraid of going deep.  
i'll be the archaeologist;  
you just have to put your faith in me.stay close, stay close we must  
hold up the light so we can see.  
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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