

Too High

Jump, Little Children

I can see by the light of a broken sky
That you're on the mend
The photograph of your broken hearted eyes
Will fade and bend
I can see your face,
A black and white collage of a chemical emotion
A picture of a thousand lonely nights
You'll no longer spend
I can tell you're feeling better
I can tell you're feeling better now You're too high to come down
You're too high to come down
You're too high I can see by the light of a floating sky
That's cold and grey
Underneath a heavenly silhouette
You float away
I could tie you down,
Keep you down to earth like a cut and bleeding angel
Tie you down to earth like a monument
Made of clay But you're fading into black like a passing stranger
Walking on a fallen sky
Just a memory in your mind's wandering eye
I can tell you're feeling better now You're too high to come down
You're too high to come down
You're too high In a black and white sky
Love in the camera's eye
Love comes down when I..
When I say to myself,
When I say to myself,
I can tell you're feeling better
I can tell you're feeling better now You're too high to come down
You're too high

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.