

# Walls Of Jericho

## Fair To Midland

What dreams splendidly weaved from an atom bomb

Retrieved from a teleprompt, practical, you are not

Break the ice with a cotton swab

A fever that cools us off, a handshake's a contact sport  
No one was waiting to throw out the pilot

We'll float on the back of the winds that you send us  
Another tomorrow, shedding the shade we made yesterday

Disguised as the lightning, dissolving all of the thunder there

Appeasing our monsters under the acrylic skies

Another tomorrow, another tomorrow  
So fly, grab my hand here comes the crash

I live for the strong impact that renders both our airbags

Seven folds takes very letter you send

Don't fold if you're made to bend, rekindle the feud again  
No one was waiting to throw out the pilot

We'll float on the back of the winds that you send us  
Until tomorrow, shedding the shade we made yesterday

Disguised as the lightning, dissolving all of the thunder there

Appeasing our monsters under the acrylic skies

Another tomorrow  
You've recognized the hut your neighbors made

String up your harp, play like today will last five minutes

This won't take long, sing us a song that stops the sirens

String up your harp, play like today will last five minutes

This won't take long, sing us a song that stops the sirens  
Another tomorrow, shedding the shade we made

yesterday

Disguised as the lightning, dissolving all of the thunder there

Appeasing our monsters under the acrylic skies

Another tomorrow

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