

Sky High

Ben Folds Five

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-coloured 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 New Ports box
Ah, under the blue sky
Ah, sky high
Ah
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 Ah, sky high
Ah, below the blue sky
Ah, sky high

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>