

# From Above

## Ben Folds & Nick Hornby

They even looked at each other once  
Across a crowded bar  
He was with Martha  
She was with Tom  
Neither of them really knew what was going on.  
A strange feeling of never,  
Heartbeats becoming synchronized  
And staying that way forever. Most of the time  
It was just near misses,  
Air kisses  
Once in a bookstore, once at a party  
She came in as he was leaving  
And years ago, at the movies, she sat behind him  
A six-thirty showing of 'While You Were Sleeping'  
He never once looked around  
chorus:  
It's so easy from above  
You can really see it all  
People who belong together  
Lost and sad and small  
But there's nothing to be done for them  
It doesn't work that way  
Sure we all have soulmates  
But we walk past them every day  
Oh no And it's not like they were ever actually unhappy  
In the lives they lived  
He married Martha  
She married Tom  
Just this vague notion that something was wrong  
An ache, an absence, a phantom limb  
An itch that could never be scratched.  
{chorus} Neither of them knew what was going on  
A strange feeling of never,  
Heartbeats becoming synchronized  
And staying that way forever. Who knows whether that's how it should be  
Maybe our ghosts will in that vacancy  
Maybe that's how books get written  
Maybe that's why songs get sung  
Maybe we owe the unlucky ones {chorus} Maybe that's how books get written  
Maybe that's why songs get sung  
Maybe we owe the unlucky ones

(x2)

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