

# Circleslide, Up To The Sky

Windows of broken glass  
Filled with Aristocrats  
But You always stand alone  
Like a butterfly in the snow

Where do we go from here?  
After our wonder years?  
Where do we go from here?

Up to the sky ... Up to the sky  
Some day you'll realize those blue skies

Honey and trailer parks  
Spider webs in the dark  
Fighting with all our might  
To feel like we were alive

I love you like no one else  
The past resting on the shelf  
If we're falling overboard  
Swim with me to the shore