

# April March, Somewhere Up Above

Shoulders are sweet  
in any shade of skin  
that you seek  
it's like the earth opens  
you fall in  
her arms are colder than  
imagined  
and that's the end, it's over

then you never know  
what's gonna go

somewhere up above  
someone is planning  
somewhere up above  
someone is choosing  
somewhere up above  
someone is thinking  
somewhere up above  
someone or something

speed is the freedom song in your world  
think of your friend  
at home in bed  
zoom round the bend  
the leaves ride swirled by land  
in the end  
your blood across the windshield

though you never know  
who is gonna go

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somewhere up above  
someone is choosing  
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