Dynamite Hack, Blue Sky

I want out of here There's got to be Some place For the dream in me Looking out At Pacific sunsets To Austin sunsets Wish it could've been you Instead of her cold eyelids That close and close And never open Here's to hopin' Give me one more chance To try to be A little more unkind Hide those things That you don't want me to know Is it true? If you were here I'd ask you

Don't you think the sky is really blue? Not a cloud in sight Well maybe one or two Too few to mention The music stares at me So cold and sequential Keeping time with the perfect sounds Of my heart beating Slow it down Twist it around And slam me on my back In anxious waves of idle time Pass over me And make me aware Is it true? If you were here I'd ask you The sky is blue If you were here I'd ask you

I suck your kisses down
I suck your kisses down
I suck your kisses down
It's true
The sky is blue
If you were here I'd ask you