

Fish, Sunset Hill

Everything to decide
It's time I came up with some answers before I can carry on
It's time I made my mind up before we can go along
And I thought it was so simple
And I knew that it could be so fine
I know that the places that everything comes
Rose beds scattered across the lawn
Like the squares at Waterloo
With the bayonets of thorns repelling
Small children in search of lost tennis balls
Seeing everything and giving their all
I used to be scared of heights
I used to get dizzy
I never felt safe with my feet on the ground
They said that up there the air would be clearer
They said more space and more room to breathe
Everything to the side
I knew that something would happen
It's better off than being alive
I knew the standards decline
I knew that we had to decide
All the places, that's all we'd ever seen
And the place that we thought about
And the road that you travel has never been seen
Rose beds scattered across the lawn
Like the squares of Waterloo
With the bayonets of thorns repelling
Small children in search of lost tennis balls
Giving everything and giving it all
I used to think everything was coming up roses
But I couldn't see the weeds that entangled my feet
I couldn't see the trees
'Cause my forest was burning
I couldn't see the bridges for the fire in my eyes
They sold me the view from the hill
Sold me the view from the hill
They said that up there the air would be clearer
They said there'd be more space and more room to breathe
I used to be scared of heights
I used to get dizzy
They sold me the view from the hill