

# House Of Fools, Better Part Of Me

Gliding like a bird  
I pick the blue out of your eyes  
Hi-jack a plane to France  
If we could watch the moon and dance across the street into above, i'd never leave  
but i know i have to go sometime  
your hold on me is stronger than the alcohol that's slowly killing me  
so i'm searching for the better  
searching for the better  
the better part of me

for the better part of me

turning up the ????

to keep the smoke out of my eyes so that i can see  
like a cloudy sky  
i'm holding on and staying high  
trying to believe

but we all have to go some time  
your hold on me is stronger than the gravity that's slowly crushing me  
so i'm searching for the better  
searching for the better  
the better part of me

for the better part of me