

Jump Little Children, Too High

I can see by the light of a broken sky
That you're on the mend
The photograph of your broken hearted eyes
Will fade and bend
I can see your face,
A black and white collage of a chemical emotion
A picture of a thousand lonely nights
You'll no longer spend
I can tell you're feeling better
I can tell you're feeling better now

You're too high to come down
You're too high to come down
You're too high

I can see by the light of a floating sky
That's cold and grey
Underneath a heavenly silhouette
You float away
I could tie you down,
Keep you down to earth like a cut and bleeding angel
Tie you down to earth like a monument
Made of clay

But you're fading into black like a passing stranger
Walking on a fallen sky
Just a memory in your mind's wandering eye
I can tell you're feeling better now

You're too high to come down
You're too high to come down
You're too high

In a black and white sky
Love in the camera's eye
Love comes down when I..
When I say to myself,
When I say to myself,
I can tell you're feeling better
I can tell you're feeling better now

You're too high to come down
You're too high to come down
You're too high to come down
You're too high to come down
You're too high