

# Jump, 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  
Can fade and bend  
I can see your face as a black and white collage  
Of the chemical emulsion  
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 the floating sky  
It's cold and grey  
Underneath the heavenly silouhettes  
You float away  
I can 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 faded in the black like a passing stranger  
Walking on a falling 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 the black and white sky  
In the camera's eye  
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