

Neil Halstead, Hi-Lo And Inbetween

One day it just snowed I guess
and they closed the roads into your heart
You came home like a dead star
no light left, no loving anymore

Years ago you sent a postcard,
it's the one that always made me laugh
It said "send for reinforcements
cause there's too much here for me to love"

What would they say
What would they say to make you feel OK
What would they do
What would they do to make you feel OK

Years ago I read a story
about a man who had a plan
Tied himself on to a balloon
yeah, cut the ties and tried to reach the moon

Rescued by an airline pilot
15,000 feet above the world
Dragged him down, they wished him luck
they'd hoped that he learned his lesson well

What would they say
What would they say to make him feel OK
What would they do
What would they do to make him feel OK

Kathy I can still see stars
the same ones that we wished upon
I know you know your way around
but I can tell you're losing ground

I can see you on the radar
but you know I could never bring you back
You cut the ties, you're floating free yeah, hi and lo and inbetween
you cut the ties, you're floating free yeah, hi and lo and inbetween