

Willie Wisely, Altitudes

Some call her quiet, others call her just plain weird
We hooked up in England days before she disappeared
Love has a way of crushing those I've known
I thought I was strong, wanted you to take control
In my altitudes
These stones can't wake me, hear them tick my window pane
Her lights burn bright, can't she recognize my name
You're not the first to show me your scars of war
Go ahead shatter the glass, imagine what I'll use it for
In my altitudes
Miles beyond you
Altitudes
I visit her father silent in his wheel chair
Told him I knew what he'd done to her sophomore year
"Someday sir, the dreamers will cage the ghost"
Pressing my face into the hollow of her throat
Everybody knows by now
You're never going to pin her down
In my altitudes
Miles beyond you
Never amount to
Altitudes
Miles beyond you
My circles confound you know
Altitudes
Altitudes
I'm in my altitudes