

June

Florence + the Machine

The show was ending and I had started to crack
Woke up in Chicago and the sky turned black
And you're so high, you're so high, you had to be an angel
And I'm so high, I'm so high, I can see an angel

I hear your heart beating in your chest
The world slows 'till there's nothing left
Skyscrapers look on like great, unblinking giants (oh)
In those heaviest days in June
When love became an act of defiance

Hold on to each other
Hold on to each other
Hold on to each other
Hold on to each other

And you were broken-hearted and the world was too
And I was beginning to lose my grip
And I have always held it loosely
But this time I admit
I felt it really start to slip
And choirs sang in the street
And I would come to you
To watch the television screen in your hotel room
Always down to hide with you

Hold on to each other
Hold on to each other
Hold on to each other
Hold on to each other

You're so high, you're so high
You're so high, you're so high
You're so high, you're so high
You had to be an angel
I'm so high, I'm so high
I'm so high, I'm so high
I'm so high, I'm so high
I can see an angel