

I wrote this one when I was still alive
Hey You, yeah you, Listen
And if I had a horse
To climb up and ride off to the warmth
I'd never turn around I'd just Kick up this dust
Till I find where I'm found
And If I qualified as a genius
Maybe I'd live out my dreams and die dreamless
These voices in my life are all make believe
Trying to find a way to exploit my choice of pain relief

It doesn't really go very high if it was born to fly
And when they come to divide we got to multiply
You make me want to understand your graffiti
You're trying to make me feel like somebody needs me

I'm examining the clouds like I'm looking for a sign
I hope you're having a - good time
If you wasn't afraid would you lie so much
You got your tail between your legs chasing fire trucks
You can tell I'm not the best at expressing how I felt
That's why I hide it inside the words I spell
I mix the medication, it fixes whatever ails them
And now she treats me like a snake oil salesman
Well thank you for your vote of confidence
I don't give a shit about how it figures into all your politics
Still believe you gotta make your art, play your part
The world waits for you to break my patient heart
Now let me find a road by the airport
To park and watch the planes arrive and think of what I'm here for
And I ain't trying to kill the vibe
But I'm grateful that you're still alive
Now gimme a High-Five!

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And that's what we supposed to do I guess
Spread love till you've used your last breath
No matter what the challenges hold, I was bold
Cause I knew that we could handle the cold
And just in case I don't say this enough
Thanks for the love, I love the way that you love
And I ain't making this up
You put some change in my cup
And then you gave me a hug
It's like you came from above

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