

# Above the Clouds of Pompeii

Bear's Den

We built our home out on the slopes  
Pompeii beneath, she lay above  
How she haunted our home  
How she haunted our home

You were a god in my eyes  
Above the clouds, above the skies  
You were a god in my eyes  
You were a god

You took me walking through the town  
Showed me the statues underground  
Said just don't they look in peace  
Sometimes I wish that was me

I was the son you always had  
Tugging at your coat when you were sad  
I was the son you always had  
I was the son you always had

Don't cry  
Hold your head up high  
She would want you to  
She would want you to

Please, just don't cry  
Hold your head up high  
She would want you to  
She would want you to

You said stay in the car and wait  
There's just some things I have to say  
Don't you know I miss her, too  
I miss her just as much as you

So my father and my son  
As you end what she's begun  
You'll lie patient by her side  
With roses red come lilies white

I was too young to understand  
The flowers slipping from your hands  
I was too young to understand  
I was too young to understand

I was too young to understand  
The flowers sleeping in her hands  
I was too young to understand  
I was too young to understand

Don't cry  
Hold your head up high  
She would want you to  
She would want you to

Please, just don't cry  
Hold your head up high

She would want you to  
She would want you to

And just don't cry  
Hold your head up high  
She would want you to  
She would want you to

Please, just don't cry  
Hold your head up high  
She would want you to  
She would want you to