Fairweather

Between the Trees

The tide rolled in not a breath in sight
And this town went down like the moon at night
These poor rooftops only go so high
The volume of our bodies is causing the waters to rise

Why do we cry out only when things go wrong? How would you feel if I only sang sad songs?

The gavel slams the verdict is in

And the jury find you guilty for the things that you did

You're scared for your life, so you turn to the man

The man that holds your life in the palm of his hands.

And your heart starts racing like a bullet from the gun

And you can feel it in your chest, it's affecting your lungs

This breath that you're taking's getting harder to take

Why did it take so long to wake up?

Why do we cry out only when things go wrong? How would you feel if I only sang sad songs?

Until now
You have been facing
Everything on your own
Up till tonight

Wake up and remember Where you came from To get through tonight

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