

Looking Up

Citizens

Black cloud hanging on my head
Haven't seen the sunshine for weeks
All I want to do is go to bed
Be a runaway in a dream
Well, I guess I could just pretend
Give the image of a man at peace
Cheap means to an empty end
When what I really need is some relief

Help me out

Like a statue stuck in time
I don't ever really seem to move
Maybe all of it is by design
But what's a pessimist supposed to do
Well, I guess I could just pretend
Give the image of a man who's free
Feet firm on a weak defense
When what I really need is some belief

Help me out
Help me
Help me out
Help me

Tired of staring down at my feet
I've been walking in a strange direction
I want to rise from this defeat
But am I wasting my time?
Feel the wind press on my back
Been fighting most my life against it
I hear the voice inside my head saying, "You're no good"
But I'm over it

Time to look on up
I'm looking up
I'm looking up (Oh-oh-oh-oh)
Time to look on up (Oh-oh-oh-oh)
I'm looking up (Oh-oh-oh-oh)
I'm looking on up (Oh-oh-oh-oh)
Oh, I'm looking up (Oh-oh-oh-oh)
I'm looking up (Oh-oh-oh-oh)
I'm looking up (Oh-oh-oh-oh)
Time to look on up (Oh-oh-oh-oh)