

I want out of here there's got to be  
Someplace for the dream in me  
Looking out at pacific sunsets  
To austin sunsets  
Wish it could've been you  
Instead of her cold eyelids  
That close and close  
And never open here's to hopin'

Give me one more chance to try and be  
A little more unkind  
Hide those things that  
You don't want me to know  
Is it true? if you were here I'd ask you

Don't you think the sky is really blue?  
Not a cloud in sight, well maybe 1 or 2  
Too few to mention this music  
Stares at me so cold and sequential  
Keeping time with the perfect sounds  
Of my heart beating slow it down

Twist it around and slam me  
On my back in anxious waves  
Of idle time pass over me  
And make me aware  
Is it true? if you were here I'd ask you  
The sky is blue.  
If you were here I'd ask you

I suck your kisses down  
I suck your kisses down  
I suck your kisses down  
It's true  
The sky is blue  
If you were here I'd ask you

(we're all just wasting away  
So we might as well just fuck each other  
Until we push on through)