

Arms In The Air

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There's a hurricane
Crack in my windshield
There's a bottle of rain
Being kept safe from me
Things looks the same
On this street
Every afternoon

Save a place for me up in the high country
Where there's still space to breathe
Wave your banners high
Leave no trace, I swear
I won't be lonely
Tonight
Tonight

There's a small room
The hurricane machine
There's a light on
Oh, I think he's in
There's a big sun
Some storm brought in
Sirens forgot

Arms in the air
Arms in the air
Arms in the air, oh
Arms in the air
Arms in the air
High country onward

Oh, and I have time
To set things right
Oh... and I stare in the light too long
You say there's never enough

Arms in the air
Arms in the air
Arms in the air, mmm
Arms in the air
Arms in the air
High country onward, high country onward