

# Looking Up

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I said goodbye at fifteen and I didn't know it meant  
I'd be crying in my twenties, still not knowing where you went  
How long is forever 'cause it's getting kinda old  
The way I'm getting older and the way I know you won't

I'm talking to the ceiling hoping that it's loud enough  
There better be a heaven 'cause I keep on looking up  
I keep on looking up  
I keep on looking up

I see you all the time, but it's only in my head  
I pick at the scars 'cause I'm scared that I'll forget  
I laugh at stupid memories and I cry out of the blue  
I'm holding on to grief 'cause it feels like holding you

I'm talking to the ceiling hoping that it's loud enough  
There better be a heaven 'cause I keep on looking up  
I keep on looking up  
I keep on looking up  
I keep on looking up  
I keep on looking up

It's bad enough I'll never know if these are wasted words  
The thought that you're not out there somewhere only makes it worse  
If you can see me, you can find me, I'm still where I always was  
There better be a heaven 'cause I keep on looking up