

Jubilee

Ruston Kelly

I feel the beating drum
I see a frozen sun
I hear a distant hum
When I wake up
And I start to think
Overdramatically
And then I stand on my feet
Just wanna give up

So tell me what it's like to
Be everything you want to
Without having to filter through
Anything

Despite the fact
There's still more I lack
I cut myself some slack
End up bleeding
And then I open the blinds
Climb up the mountainside
I stand over the sky
End up kneeling

So tell me what it's like to
Be everything you want to
Without having to filter through
Anything
'Cause all I need to know now
Is how to grow up from the ground
Like a flower to the sun, I'm found
Easily

Like a mission bell
Down in a wishing well
Or an angel who fell
I look up
And in the sky I see
Some kind of jubilee
Rained down a remedy
That I soak up

So tell me what it's like to
Be everything you want to
Without having to filter through
Anything
'Cause all I need to know now
Is how to grow up from the ground
Like a flower to the sun, I'm found
Easily

I've looked under the stone
Looked in my neighbor's home
Walked through the hills alone
Trying to find it
Maybe it's drawing near
Maybe it's always been here
It's just so invisibly clear

Like I don't wanna see it