

The show is ending
And I have started to crack
Woke up in Chicago
And the sky turned black
And you're so high, you're so high
You had to be an angel
And I'm so high, I'm so high
I can see an angel

I hear your heart beating in your chest
The world slows 'til there's nothing left
Skyscrapers look on like great, unblinking giants
In those heavy days in June
When love became an act of defiance
Oh oh

Hold on to each other
Hold on to each other
Hold on to each other
Hold on to each other

You were brokenhearted
And the world was too
And I was beginning to lose my grip
And I have always held it loosely
But This time I admit
I felt it really start to slip

And choirs sang in the street
And I will come to you
To watch the television screen
In your hotel room
I'm always down to hide with you

Hold on to each other
Hold on to each other
Hold on to each other
Hold on to each other

You're so high, you're so high
You're so high, you're so high
You're so high, you're so high
You had to be an angel

I'm so high, I'm so high
I'm so high, I'm so high
I'm so high, I'm so high
I can see an angel