

Everybody's writing on the wall  
Taking all day long to read it all  
Staring in the face of what's to come  
Coming down I've set the space for you

Up, up  
Thought you wanted to be up  
Thought you wanted to be loved  
Don't you want to be loved?

Who could live without the harmony  
The hundred million years of history  
It's only coming down to you and me  
Give me time and I'll make it up to you

Up, up  
Thought you wanted to be up  
Thought you wanted to be loved  
Don't you want to be loved?

Reaching up to turn the clock around  
It's like a letter to my heart  
A feeling that I got when I was young  
Like the days, the days  
Were folding up into my pocket  
When honestly I wouldn't change a single thing about the time we had

Up, up  
Thought you wanted to be up  
Thought you wanted to be loved  
Don't you want to be loved?  
Don't you want to be  
Up, up  
Thought you wanted to be up  
Thought you wanted to be loved  
Don't you want to be loved?