I used to ride up on the hill And look down at the darkened Silhouettes of tall black windowsills And my heart jumped every ledge Until one bright morning when I woke I heard bells, girl she gently spoke and said 'Choice my man's to breath or choke So go die, or learn to hope' Get back on your way at the end of the day Under the fire and the rain The whole big bloody parade until that That feeling, feeling's gone You wake up on your own Sometimes walls come caving in Sometimes the world just hits your chin And sometimes shadows haunt your back And sometimes I feel so flat Then like some rare eagle on the wind Well it turns and life comes bursting in And the earth you thought would beat you down Lifts up and lights your ground Get back on your way at the end of the day Under the fire and the rain The whole big bloody parade until that That feeling, feeling's gone You wake up on your own Lifts up and sends you homeward bound Lifts up and then you're found again Lifts up and turns your world around Still scarred of love lived on the ledge And the Earth you thought would eat you up Well it lifts you high and fills your cup Carries And right then I learnt to hope The point of hope I knew the way ahead Lifts up and clears your hallowed ground *So scared that love lived on the edge Scared of love lived on the ledge Like love lived on the ledge As if my love required a ledge

Bring you down
Lifts up, your heart just leaves the ground
And how you love your ground
High above the ground

And the earth you thought would end your song 'song' Lifts up and now... the feeling's gone feelings gone

And you wonder how on Earth you When you're high