

Crawling Up

tUnE-yArDs

There I was trying to build the holy known
Wondering how many seeds had been sewn
There I was always coming up short
They all flew out at the airport

And now I'm, I'm crawling
I'm crawling out of it
I'm crawling
I'm crawling up
I'm crawling
Oh, I'm crawling out of it
I'm falling
But I'm falling up
Up, up

She sang the song of the holy known
Couldn't come up with words of her own
She said I'm always coming up short
All the seeds that were sewn flew out at the airport

And now I'm, I'm crawling
I'm crawling out of it
I'm crawling
Oh, I'm crawling up
I'm crawling
Yeah, I'm crawling out of it
I'm falling
But I'm falling up
I'm crawling
Oh, I'm crawling out of it
I'm crawling
But I'm falling up
Up, up