We sold our sons and we sold our daughters Pretty soon we'll sell our brothers We took the gold, but the gold was water I tried to save the world, but I failed her

She cries the tears that I never left her I left them all behind
You were sitting in your darkest hour
Summer's gone

We tried to make the world so much better We send our words in a pretty perfumed letter You sit alone in your ivory towers I'm just one person, I don't matter

You tap the needle, and you went to heaven You left it all behind Now you're feeling oh so better

Too high to fly You should've seen me there (Yeah) Too high to fly, my baby But you were almost there

The sun shines down on my face
But you don't feel a thing (no, no, no)
The lines on the street, and the some rises
You looked too long for heaven, now you're blinded, baby

Another morning sun Another day gone by The storm's coming With the pouring rain

Too high to fly
You should've seen me there (Yeah)
Too high to fly, my baby
But you were almost there

The storm comes with the pouring rain (Salvation) The lines in the street, and the smoke rises Wanderin' round for forty days, hope you find it

Too high to fly
You should've seen me there (Yeah)
Too high to fly, my baby
But you were almost there