

Like A Secret

Jawbreaker

Did you ever wish you could be king?
Holding heaven in your hands
and hoping it will all come true.
Turn the world on its ear make it ring.
Rub sticks in dirt and dust
and let the bright come burning through.

Don't talk me down from here.
Let me fly this kite without a string.
Goes much higher than these buildings.
It goes faster than your tv.
Larger than your life, like silver.

Talk lines unbroken by old fears.
Necklaces of perfect words
to hang around your perfect neck.
Turn a diamond to a lump of coal.
Making fires and melting ice.
Locomotion frees the soul.

Don't talk me down from here.
Let me fly this kite without a string.
Goes much higher than these buildings.
It goes faster than your TV.
Larger than your life, like silver.
Colder than deep water.
It is better than a switchblade.
Hides mountains in its shadow like a secret.

I make my bed alone.
See the would-be king on a would-be throne.
I'm all I know now.
Better get started. It's a long walk home.