

Machinery Of The Heavens

Patrick Watson

Got to keep on waiting for the morning hours
Watch them running by to where they're going

Cause when you're upside down those nuts and bolts feel awfully
strange
Are crowds of moments feeling all the same

Are you tired in the morning do you shout out loud
Got to keep on running when you're down
Gotta get out

Got to keep away from all those empty hearts
That suck up all your love and all your cares

Best to trade it all in for those old dancing shoes
And get rid of all the weight that has been holding you down
Keep your toes from tapping on the ground

But we didn't know where to go from here
No we didn't know where to go from here
No we didn't know where to go from here
Cause it all felt wrong
So we best be moving on
You better get out

In a crowd of people looking for a spark to catch
To put back in our mouths to set a flame

Cause I didn't know what to say to you
No I didn't know what to say to you
No I didn't know what to say to you
I was just about to pack it in

But then I heard the news that you'd be here soon
And so I sang ah ah ah
You brought it back to me
You gave it back to me
You brought me back the love