

## High Up On the Hook

Alice Russell

Can I stop my hobo wondering days now  
I guess I'll hang my tears out to dry  
I seem to notice more and more every day now  
You got my heartstrings breathing so right  
I hang my coat high up on the hook now  
I'll put my gloves down down on the side  
And I know that they will still be there when  
I get those feelings need to run go hide

I'm getting lost in, with you every day now  
Or just sitting quietly side by side  
Climbing towers and getting mystery trains now  
Making tea and settling down  
Kites ice creams jumping jumping trampolines now

Waking up and I'll tell you last nights dream  
Seeing things that no one else has seen now  
Your pulling on my heat of silk and strings

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