

Shoot the Sky

Circa Waves

1234!

Wait, I'll wear my shoe
If I know myself
I'll be hanging up my boots
Around too

And I'll be stickin' to the ground
I'll spell all that I've found
That I kind've been too sure for it

But I know where to go
'Cause we got lost
There's nowhere we can go
Yeah, it's pretty far

And I'm shooting at the sky
I've dragged myself dry
And I need my home
But I will not be lost and found
If I could find some higher ground
To put the walls arise

But I know where to go
'Cause we g]et lost
There's nowhere we can go
Yeah, it's pretty far
And all my common sense
I spent on you
Oh, we'll do it again
Pretty soon