

# 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