

Blue Sky

Dynamite Hack

I want out of here there's got to be
Someplace for the dream in me
Looking out at pacific sunsets
To austin sunsets
Wish it could've been you
Instead of her cold eyelids
That close and close
And never open here's to hopin'

Give me one more chance to try and be
A little more unkind
Hide those things that
You don't want me to know
Is it true? if you were here I'd ask you

Don't you think the sky is really blue?
Not a cloud in sight, well maybe 1 or 2
Too few to mention this music
Stares at me so cold and sequential
Keeping time with the perfect sounds
Of my heart beating slow it down

Twist it around and slam me
On my back in anxious waves
Of idle time pass over me
And make me aware
Is it true? if you were here I'd ask you
The sky is blue.
If you were here I'd ask you

I suck your kisses down
I suck your kisses down
I suck your kisses down
It's true
The sky is blue
If you were here I'd ask you

(we're all just wasting away
So we might as well just fuck each other
Until we push on through)