

Hiding Inside the Horrible Weather

My American Heart

I watch the sky turn to paper mache like shapes
that fold and tear so easily
And this white light fever isn't phasing me
And this white light fever isn't phasing me

Why can't I seem to find
The light I saw I swear I knew
It brought me better days
And it brought me better days

So I'll keep on aching
Until my heart decides to fail (decides to fail)
All these tears and years i've taken
Oh I'd scratch it with my nails

Don't you get it?
I made an attempt to piece it all together
And I've found your love lost in the sky
Hiding inside the horrible weather
We'll watch it all come down

Watch the pain and sympathy march right up into
the right side of your mind
Watch the remnants of our love
crawl in through your insides

So you'll keep on aching
I know your heart is bound to fail (bound to fail)
And all these tears and years you've wasted
Oh I'd scratch it with my nails

Don't you get it?
I made an attempt to piece it all together
And I've found your love lost in the sky
Hiding inside the horrible weather
We'll watch it all come down

I believe you and I
are like paper like mache shapes in the sky
Always so fragile and bound to be broken
Always so fragile and never unspoken

Don't you get it?
I made an attempt to piece it all together
And I've found your love lost in the sky
Hiding inside the horrible weather
We'll watch it all come down