

Way Up High

Nurses

I heard you cryin through the atmosphere
I felt the water on the top of my head and I know
It must be something if there's nothing to see
I could be nothing but its something to me
And I know that-
We bought problems from our fathers
They're al stored away
And all the lessons from our brothers
All float away
Do we say worse things when we talk to their faces
Does the air run out in these popular places
I bet
I heard you cryin at the top of your lungs
I tried to warn you but I wasn't allowed and I know
I should be worried how you're getting around
And how you plan on getting out of this town
But I don't cause