

# Machinery Of The Heavens

Patrick Watson

Got to keep on waiting for the morning hours  
Watch them running by to where they're going

Cause when you're upside down those nuts and bolts feel awfully  
strange  
Are crowds of moments feeling all the same

Are you tired in the morning do you shout out loud  
Got to keep on running when you're down  
Gotta get out

Got to keep away from all those empty hearts  
That suck up all your love and all your cares

Best to trade it all in for those old dancing shoes  
And get rid of all the weight that has been holding you down  
Keep your toes from tapping on the ground

But we didn't know where to go from here  
No we didn't know where to go from here  
No we didn't know where to go from here  
Cause it all felt wrong  
So we best be moving on  
You better get out

In a crowd of people looking for a spark to catch  
To put back in our mouths to set a flame

Cause I didn't know what to say to you  
No I didn't know what to say to you  
No I didn't know what to say to you  
I was just about to pack it in

But then I heard the news that you'd be here soon  
And so I sang ah ah ah  
You brought it back to me  
You gave it back to me  
You brought me back the love