

Never Seeing The Ground For The Sky

Sloan

I can see the light
I turn from wrong to right
shining down above from Tokyo
on a less than supersonic flight
and all I really want to know
I really really need to know

Is how many times
can a person try to hold it together
flying too high
just revolving
never seeing the ground - for the sky

Look in my eyes
and try to tell me that you're seeing another
do you feel it when you're flying above her
and how many ways
not the highs - problem solving
believing the lows
and revolving
never seeing the ground - for the sky

Now the time is right
under brand new ultraviolet light
on a subway underneath Tokyo
I turn from wrong to right

And just before I have to go
how many ways
there's something that I need to know

Something isn't right
can a woman sympathise with her mother
and the family life is touch and go
nobody knows anymore
whether love can go from one to the other
believing the lows
not the high - never knowing
well I'm taking a piece of the blue sky
and revolving

Never feeling the lows - only I can see the light
never seeing the ground - for the sky