

Skyscrapers

The Bunny the Bear

Nothing can change if you're spending your nights all alone.
Hit the ground, hit the pavement.
Nothing can wash the worry off your mother's face.
No one can say for certain what tomorrow brings,
is it clean or unworthy?
No, we can't rinse away this taste.
Well, I still love the way you feel. And I still love the way i
t feels.
Well, I still love the way she feels. Yeah, I still love the wa
y...

Pointing to the moon. Shootin' in the clouds.
Everything I do... Elevated now.
I'm high as skyscrapers.

We're sick.
Well, there's nothing to be missed and while it's cold outside
we're biting window frames.
We're sick.
And while there's nothing here to miss.
I know tomorrow brings more pain.