

Feeling's Gone

The Cat Empire

I used to ride up on the hill
And look down at the darkened
Silhouettes of tall black windowsills
And my heart jumped every ledge
Until one bright morning when I woke
I heard bells, girl she gently spoke and said
'Choice my man's to breath or choke
So go die, or learn to hope'
Get back on your way at the end of the day
Under the fire and the rain
The whole big bloody parade until that
That feeling, feeling's gone
You wake up on your own
Sometimes walls come caving in
Sometimes the world just hits your chin
And sometimes shadows haunt your back
And sometimes I feel so flat
Then like some rare eagle on the wind
Well it turns and life comes bursting in
And the earth you thought would beat you down
Lifts up and lights your ground
Get back on your way at the end of the day
Under the fire and the rain
The whole big bloody parade until that
That feeling, feeling's gone
You wake up on your own
Lifts up and sends you homeward bound
Lifts up and then you're found again
Lifts up and turns your world around
Still scarred of love lived on the ledge
And the Earth you thought would eat you up
Well it lifts you high and fills your cup
Carries
And right then I learnt to hope
The point of hope
I knew the way ahead
To go
Lifts up and clears your hallowed ground
*So scared that love lived on the edge
Scared of love lived on the ledge
Like love lived on the ledge
As if my love required a ledge

Bring you down
Lifts up, your heart just leaves the ground
And how you love your ground
High above the ground

And the earth you thought would end your song 'song'
Lifts up and now... the feeling's gone feelings gone

And you wonder how on Earth you
When you're high