

## Above You

## The Whitest Boy Alive

In the battle for belonging  
Every doorbell has its code  
With a stare it can be opened  
Now you have it now you don't

There are buildings there are people  
Walk around and look up to  
Every swallow has its season  
Every gallow has its noon

By the rythm of your language  
By the sparkle in your stride  
Talk in riddles or be candid  
With a shield or open wide

The lesson you must learn  
No one could ever teach  
Open up and reach for the stars

Above you  
Above you

If you have a way of knowing  
Every river can be crossed  
Lose the sparrow that had landed  
For the one that never was

There's a song for every dreamer  
As they climb over this fence  
Trading roses for the real world  
As the second week commences

Where no one has control  
Where the young clipse the old  
Predjudice and wisdom  
All the same

I want you  
I want you