

# Sky High

## Ben Folds Five

Shattered at dawn, so far for so long  
Feeling newly baptized  
Thinking I don't want this thing to end  
and all the blue sky Where our stony paths meet  
Coffee-coloured sheets  
Looking down at pale knees with a cigarette  
and the morning beat under the blue sky  
Last night at the bar, I was wrong, I was only hurting  
And you were acting too polite  
and we held on to the pain, through the storms and the rain  
Like a crumpled, empty, discarded New Ports box  
Ah, under the blue sky  
Ah, sky high  
Ah  
Pawn-shop billboard, we buy gold, old dreams  
Just fade and twist, it's a heartache that never ended  
The brightness of air  
out walking somewhere, and when they ask you,  
Just tell them that you knew me back when, under the blue sky Ah, sky high  
Ah, below the blue sky  
Ah, sky high

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>