

Sloan, Never Seeing The Ground For The Sky

I can see the light
shining down above from Tokyo
I turn from wrong to right
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
never seeing the ground - for the sky
just revolving

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

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

and just before I have to go
there's something that I need to know

how many ways
can a woman sympathise with her mother
something isn't right
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 seeing the ground - for the sky
never feeling the lows - only I can see the light