

Dave Matthews Band

"Too High"

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Hey, your bones are brittle
Inside you
Wrapped so soft your blood is running
I'll be there
If you're moving slowly
Will you still get there
I'll be there
Such a strong desire
Like a hunger

All you need
To hope you keep your head yeah
As the slow hand quickens

What you've done with
All those around you
Hope for always that someone
Will come and save you
Well I'll be there
To watch you sultry turning
Seething, I'll be there
Minutes hold on to hours
Gets you twisting

All you need
To hope you keep your head yeah oh
The slow hand quickens

How'd you leave it
With the love you lost
You made them crawl to be without you
The slow hand quickens

Yes sand is empty
In the hourglass
I'll be there
To turn it over and over
In your head

So you keep the hope
You get your day yeah oh
As the slow hand quickens

Oh you see
Too hard to break
Too cold to burn
Afraid your chance is gone
The wires are crossed
Your mouth is lost
You fear you've left it far too long
The minutes pass
The hours are gone
So hard to find your way alone
As the slow hands quicken
The slow hands quicken

These slow hands quicken

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