

Essex Green

"Our Lady In Havana"

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Well I overheard an invisible voice
Miles away in a crumbling hotel

It said, this is a force like a moving sky
I say, forget all you know, we gotta run and hide

You shouted out your heartache
Nearly every night

And we can just pretend
That I can fill these shirts, these, in
With the holiday

On the cobblestones on a sign of shade
The sun will fade all the shadows that you chase

An impossible thing that cut your heart in two
So take your pick, and I'll do the same for you

A church on every corner
The mormons and christians congregate
I'm shrinking down to size
For the second day, I'm eighteen stories
Above the sea
I've got too many people on my shoulders
A high rise over me
A high rise over me...

Well there's disbelief in the streets below
Where I sold my story to a curround arrow

We took a match to the masterplan
Brought me down to earth like a treasure in the sand

And what if all the what ifs were a happy man?
You think our hands are tied
But we pen the chapters every time
You gotta realize

A church on every corner
The mormons and christians congregate
I'm shrinking down to size

For the second day, I'm eighteen stories
Above the sea
I've got too many people on my shoulders
A high rise over me
A high rise over me...

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