

Jonas Friedman

"For The Fences"

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If you want to go,
Let's go right now
I am a plane falling from the clouds
And I want to see your face
Right before I hit the ground
If you want to go
Let's go

This map was just some paper
Before the color and the artist's hand
Don't you see what that makes me?
I am the ink still waiting in his pen
Now the greens and blues and deepest reds
Are spreading through my heart
And up to my head
Spill me out, I'm coming clean
And I mean everything I've said

Some flowers for your troubles, girl,
And a penny for your thoughts
I'm not sure what you're looking for
But it ain't half of what you've got

If you want to go
Let's go right now
I am a plane falling
From the clouds
And I want to see your face
Right before I hit the ground
If you want to go
Let's go right now

You are a bright light in the city
High heels, bad grammar, and a pretty face
I am the noise coming from the street
And I know you need a quiet place
You are the ink when pen hits paper
The spill that leaves a gorgeous stain
You might just be the very best mistake
That anyone has ever made

Some flowers for your troubles, girl,
And a penny for your thoughts
I'm not sure what you're looking for
But it ain't half of what you've got

If you want to go,
Let's go right now
I am a plane falling
From the clouds
And I want to see your face
Right before I hit the ground
If you want to go,
Let's go right now
X3

Let's go right now
Let's go right now

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