

Lower Class Brats

"If We Speak Quietly"

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The sky is falling, over us.
And I'm sure, these bodies can fly above the earth.
Onward to the sun.
It's hailing stars and tonight the skies are flashing.
These clouds surround my face.
We'll be tucked in tight tonight
And if we speak quietly we'll never wake ourselves up.
Tonight your mine... and still the only one I'd have by
my side.
We'll never come down from here.
It's all so real to me.
Or so it seems, is this even a dream?

It's so unreal how these bodies float
And I can't feel cause nothing can touch us tonight.
As we take flight.
As we take flight tonight nothing can touch us tonight.

Our pilot never finishes his sentences.
He just goes on and on without a breath.
Everything is in it's right place.
And the clouds surround my face.

I can hold the stars in the palm of my hand.
Everything is spaced and nothing is out of reach.
In this field of clovers, the view from here is always
hazy.
But we'll never stop floating on this cloud.
The sky is falling over us
And I'm sure these bodies can fly above the earth.
Onward to the sun.
We'll be tucked in tight tonight and if we speak quietly.
We'll never wake ourselves up.
We'll never wake ourselves up.

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