

Willie Wisely "Altitudes"

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Some call her quiet, others call her just plain weird
We hooked up in England days before she
disappeared
Love has a way of crushing those Iâ€™ve known
I thought I was strong, wanted you to take control

In my altitudes

These stones canâ€™t wake me, hear them tick my
window pane
Her lights burn bright, can't she recognize my name
Youâ€™re not the first to show me your scars of war
Go ahead shatter the glass, imagine what I'll use it for

In my altitudes
Miles beyond you
Altitudes

I visit her father silent in his wheel chair
Told him I knew what he'd done to her sophomore year
"Someday sir, the dreamers will cage the ghost"
Pressing my face into the hollow of her throat
Everybody knows by now
Youâ€™re never going to pin her down

In my altitudes
Miles beyond you
Never amount to
Altitudes
Miles beyond you
My circles confound you know
Altitudes
Altitudes
Iâ€™m in my altitudes

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