

**Patrick Watson****"Machinery Of The Heavens"**

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Gotta keep on waiting for the morning hours  
Watch them running by to where they're going

Cuz when you're upside down those nuts and bolts feel  
awfully strange  
Are crowds of moments feeling all the same

Are you tired in the morning do you shout out loud  
Gotta keep on running when you're down  
Gotta get out

Gotta keep away from all those empty hands  
That suck up all your love and all your cares

Best to trade it all in for those old dancing shoes  
And get rid of all the weight that has been holding you  
down  
Keep your toes from tapping on the ground

We didn't know where to go from here  
No we didn't know where to go from here  
No we didn't know where to go from here  
Cuz it all felt wrong  
So we best be moving on  
You better get out

In a crowd of people looking for a spark to catch  
To put back in our mouths to set a flame

Cuz I didn't know what to say to you  
No I didn't know what to say to you  
No I didn't know what to say to you  
I was just about to pack it in

But then I heard the news you that'd be here soon  
And I sang ah ah ah  
You brought it back to me  
You gave it back to me  
You brought me back the love

