

Such Great Heights

The Postal Service

I am thinking it's a sign
 That the freckles in our eyes
 Are mirror images
 And when we kiss they're perfectly aligned

 And I have to speculate
 That God Himself did make
 Us into corresponding shapes
 Like puzzle pieces from the clay

 And true it may seem like a stretch
 But it's thoughts like this that catch
 My troubled head when you're away
 And when I am missing you to death

 And when you are out there on the road
 For several weeks of shows
 And when you scan the radio
 I hope this song will guide you home

 They will see us waving from such great heights
 "Come down now" they'll say
 But everything looks perfect from far away
 "Come down now" but we'll stay

 I tried my best to leave
 This all on your machine
 But the persistent beat
 It sounded thin upon the sending

 And that frankly will not fly
 You'll hear the shrillest highs
 And lowest lows with the windows down
 And this is guiding you home

 They will see us waving from such great heights
 "Come down now" they'll say
 But everything looks perfect from far away
 "Come down now" but we'll stay

