

as she lies in the bed with the sound of her own breathing  
a little voice in her head keeps on repeating  
prepare my dear because things are about to change  
there is a tiny tap in the center of her window  
her best friend james says  
"molly why don't we go as far away from this town as we can"  
he continues, "my dad is a damn no good liar,  
he told me my mom went to live up in the sky  
but when i look up all i see are stars from moving cars  
i pushed my insides outside living here for far too long  
you are my best part, my fresh start,  
i'm hoping that you would come along, so come along.

honey don't be scared i know just where she's hiding  
the answer's in this book that i've been reading  
the same on she would read to me each night  
it's about a place at the bottom of the ocean  
she would always sigh "how i wish i could go there"  
so let's hold our breath and sink into her arms  
because she didn't want to break him with the bad news,  
she kissed him on his cheek and continued  
go be with her, i have to stay right here,  
but you'll be missed, my dear.

here comes your son,  
here comes your son,  
he isn't alright.  
here comes your son,  
here comes your son,  
he isn't alright.

i pushed my insides outside living here for far too long  
you are my best part, my fresh start  
i'm hoping that you would come along,  
so come along

and we'll fill our pockets up and sink down with the everything we've  
felt and seen  
we'll explore the mysteries of life and why it hurts to love  
and in a way the comfort that we're striving for  
in the end will be ignored

i still think it's worth the risk even though  
that love and loss and tears and joy are just a different type of war  
it's true everyone must leave  
but i think it's who you hold inside your heart  
that keeps you warm while they've gone away