

It's Good To Be Back In Eastern Standard

A Loss for Words

Tossed and turned to the gentle humming on another 12 hour drive.

Never felt so alone and so crowded in all my life.
Never really awake, never really asleep,
With a head full of promises my heart can barely keep.

And we'll never quit.
It's been that way since we were kids.
Now that your giving in,
We're taking chances we never did.

We were raised by our heroes on Saturday mornings on TV.
Those silvery images are now fading from the screen.
I've traded in those illusions
For a set of fresh new bruises
Still knowing they are what I want to be.

And we'll never quit.
It's been that way since we were kids.
Now that your giving in,
We're taking chances we never did.

There's two kinds of people.
Those who dream and those who settle for less.
But I won't settle for less,
I won't settle for what we'd have if we just held out.

Will I find the thing I need
To inch me closer to complete
In faces that I meet and the company I keep?
Are we really awake?
Are we really asleep?
This is one promise that I made that I intend to keep.

And we'll never quit.
It's been that way since we were kids.
Now that your giving in,
We're taking chances we never did.