

Another bad day, waste of promise  
Are we really getting near?  
Kick off your work shoes, rest a little  
There's nothing for you to prove

Is it funny or is it sad?  
We leave and enter on our own  
Is it funny or is it sad?  
We never really know anyone

I'm telling you my only secret  
I'm so lonely, she said  
I'm waiting for a hero to save the day  
A heaviness so relentless  
An emptiness so monumental  
I'm waiting for a hero to save the day

Across the sea I can hear you're tired  
What is there left to see?

A smash of keyboard into their faces  
A silence so satisfying  
I can understand why you left your home  
I can understand

I'm telling you...

'Cause we're twenty, twenty, twenty-two  
Bleeding stars, stars and happy thoughts  
'Cause we're twenty, twenty, twenty-two  
Waiting for the rain, the rain to stop

'Cause I'm a boy and you're a girl  
And what else is there in this world?  
I can make you smile, I can make you laugh  
What else is there in this world?

So take my hand and marry me  
I'll make your branches sprout a-green  
I can make you smile, I can make you laugh  
What else is there in this world?

And if you take my hand  
I'll lead you to the promised land  
Just call in sick  
Our time is now  
I've got so much love to give  
A vessel to receive it  
Take the day off work  
Our time is now, our time is now