

# The Road to Financial Stability

Cursive

Watching cars  
Will anyone stop for us?  
Or will we be passed by  
Be passed on  
The day passes away  
The moment cracks along the sidewalk  
And we're alone  
Imagining what songs would be on our soundtrack

Maybe it's me  
I've lost faith in visibility  
On this street we are ghosts of the passers-by  
Passive and stranded  
The clouds are closing on  
It's a storm watch, so beware  
These cars have been known to capsize in strong winds

We've lost transmission...  
We've lost transmission...

Don't tell me this is how it ends  
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