

Well, I - feels like a place I've never been  
And, I - feels like a place I've never seen

Oh, somebody's givin' in but I'm not  
Somebody's giving it but I'm not  
Somebody's giving it a lifetime  
Somebody threw you a lifeline

Somebody wakes to the sun in the sky  
Others are livin' with hate in their eyes

Oh, the fires that you made and the earth that you walk  
The ground beneath and the words that you talk  
The fires that we own and the words that we talk  
The ground beneath and the earth that we walk  
All gone...

And yeah ... there are pictures of the sun

And yeah ... just like sketches of the sun  
The color's run

Somebody's givin' in but I'm not  
Somebody's giving up a whole lot  
Somebody's giving it a long time  
Somebody threw me a lifeline  
Sometimes it's hard to see things straight  
Trying to make sense of a single page  
Sometimes you seem to spend your life tryin'  
But I'm just looking for my lifeline  
The fires that you made and the earth that you walk  
The soil beneath and the words that you talk  
The fires that we own and the words that we talk  
The ground beneath and the earth that we walk  
The earth that we walk ... gone  
All ... gone

Our - it feels like a place I've never been