

## Expectation

Guster

I'm alive  
That's the expectation  
Oh no  
Feels like  
I'm guided by the light  
Who could say  
Lets crack the combination  
Oh no  
Feel myself fading towards the fire  
There are no arguments in heaven  
No more uneasiness that lingers  
Just people hanging round forever  
I'm blind

I've flown away  
Despite the elevation  
Oh no  
Feels like I'm gliding towards the light  
There are no arguments in heaven  
No marble men with trigger fingers  
Just people hanging out forever  
Alive  
Float away and trace the constellations  
Oh no  
Feels like I'm falling towards the sky  
I'm not afraid  
to fire the expectations  
Oh no  
Seems like I'm flooded by the light  
The gates are guarded up in heaven  
by two archangels and a tiger  
My father's standing at the station  
Goodbye  
Feels like I'm walking towards the light