

You Held the World in Your Arms

Idlewild

Every face, even the one you saw yesterday
It looks different today,
Because everything's changed since yesterday
In every possible way, things seem different today,
Not like yesterday

Is consideration, more like an exception, of consideration?

You held the world in your arms tonight
And what if you held the world in your arms

When you're secure, do you feel much safer?
When days never change and it's three years later
It's like your life, hasn't changed and it's three years late
How does it feel to be three years late
and watching your youth drift away?
What seems different seems different today
What seems different seems different today

Is consideration, more like an exception, of consideration?

You held the world in your arms tonight
And what if you held the world in your arms
You held the world in your arms tonight
And what if you held the world in your arms