

In a world full of pretty things
You carry out only what you bring in
Square your shoulders
Lift your pack
And lay your feet back down on the track

This is the part where you may want to give in
And I will remind you that we both once said
We were born to stumble and to learn
In a stardust covered universe
We demand the impossible
And tomorrow is earned

Empty apartment, rumbling trains
Eastside village looking good for its age
An ounce of pleasure so quickly became
Another morning with a pound of pain

This is the part where you will say nothing's wrong
I will remind you that you will be strong
We were born to struggle and to yearn
In a stardust covered universe
Where you will find troubles
But you will not be the first

As you travel the white line, stripping the gears
Eyes on the dashboard, hands on the wheel
Running away like you do
You've got to slow your engines
When God is in pursuit

Under a streetlight I call your name
It's only darkness, it's not that late
Now stop your sleeping, pull the blinds
And pour your future in this cup of mine

This is the part where you will dig your heels in
And build a tower where your sadness is
You were born, and soon you will return
From a stardust covered universe
Where the end is certain
But it will not be rehearsed