

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