

Time Is A Liar

K's Choice

A pretty girl in the desert with a heart the size of Alaska
I thought I was too tired to talk but somehow I asked her
Should I water the lot because nothing seems to grow?
She said "yes, chances are it's getting better and we just don't know"

We don't know who we really are
Time is a liar talking to a star
And we will know

And then a landslide came and covered me with dirt
We were choking and we cried for help then we were heard
Mine girl I met in the desert who told me one more thing
I am the seven billion people flying and we started to sing

We don't know who we really are
One day we'll dissolve into a star
We will know
Here we go

What does it mean