

People: A Theory

Katie Costello

People can be mean and people can be nice
People can be any single way you'd like
People can be meaner, people can be greener
Than you'd ever thought you'd know

Paris or London or New York or Mars
People can be any single way they are
Wherever you go you just have know
People can be mean or nice

Float far away from all the lights and the paint
Makeup and curtain and stage
Away from what you think you are
Away from who you think you are
Away from all the burnt down sights
Away from all the sunken kites

People can be big and people can be small
People can be any single shape at all
People can be richer, people can be slicker
Than you'd ever thought you'd know

Dumpsters or mansions or boxes or barns
Everybody lives underneath the stars
Wherever you go you just have know
People can be real or molds of steel

Float far away from all the lights and the paint
Makeup and curtain and stage
Away from what you think you are
Away from who you think you are
Away from all the burnt down sights
Away from all the sunken kites

Float like a cloud in the stratosphere
Float like a bubble in the mesosphere
Float like a seahorse in the troposphere
Float like whatever you are
As long as you're in the atmosphere