I have a dream of living a life that's easier said than done Stare in the mirror, I'm unfascinated with everything I have do ne

I'm faking my way, living it down
Oh my god I'm lazy and I'm frenzied
Licking my wounds and moving ahead
But I can't take this wine and bread

I'm not even close to where I want to be I'm not even close to where I want to be

All of the people, as small as we are, we're crying out with our hands

Feeding the poor and feasting on sunsets

Take it away my friend

All of the hands are having their way, licking their palms for a taste of grace

I'm saving myself for all of the moments that I'll never have

I'm not even close to where I want to be I'm not even close to where I want to be I'm not even close to where I want to be I'm not even close to where I want to be

All of the people, as small as we are, we're crying out with our hands

I'm unfascinated, as small as I am, nothing else here is grand So take me away and move me ahead so I can take a taste of wine and bread

I'm living it down, it's all that I have This is about the things I'll ever see

I'm not even close to where I want to be I'm not even close to where I want to be I'm not even close to where I want to be I'm not even close to where I want to be

And I'm unfascinated by everything else and me