One day on one tombstone
All our names should go
We shared a life
The beauty and the ugliness
Through all pain and death
The birth of a child

R:

Thanks for throwing me the line when I've lost sight of it You're the only reason I can exhale
And now, suddenly that when I find that the outcome's just not right
From what I just did

You're the only thing I can breathe through

Here, my sweet friends, a few lines of poetry
They may be laughable, but thanks for laughing with me
And here's to the next time I wrap myself around a tree
I know that you'll be there with bells on
to pull me off

R:

And you can tell me a story I've heard before I'll insult your mother
Then you can tell me where to go

R: (x2)