

## Beings

Madeon

These will be times that I won't miss  
Don't blame me if I don't come through  
I've spent a lifetime on this  
Thought I would give it all to you

Cause I know what you do is out of fashion  
But it only makes it harder for me  
And I know that you're scared of the notion  
We'll become who we're meant to be

There is the head  
On the grave you're under  
Let me be there  
And tell me if you need time to prepare  
All will amount his world

Cause I know what you do is out of fashion  
But it only makes it harder for me  
And I know that you're scared of the notion  
We'll become who we're meant to be

How, I remember being  
How, I remember being  
How, I remember being  
How, I remember being  
We'll become who we meant to be  
We'll become who we meant because I know  
We'll become who we meant to be  
We'll become who we meant because I know  
We'll become who we meant to be