

My Life Is Like a Chase Dream (And I'm Still Having Chase Dreams)

Moving Mountains

You said it first. We'll all end up in different places.
When we wake up, you'll be falling.
I'll be singing, "I won't fall back and think of this.
You won't remember my hands, my face, my tongue and lips.
I'm just a pretender."
This house is burning down. The waves are flooding out.
Your house is burning down. The waves are flooding it.
So don't move; raptured in a moment. (I can't scream from my throat.)
Well in your breathe, I tried to stall.
I never thought that anyone would fall.
In your breath, I tried to hear, I never thought that anyone would fall.
I never thought that you could save them all.
So don't look down. Just know I found a better place to rest my head.
Don't look at the light from the ground.