

I'm always on the outside looking in  
It's where I've always been  
But the edge is where all the sparks fly  
When the wheel spins  
I swear someone is leaving message for me  
Under my feet  
In bubblegum on the sidewalks of my street  
On the sidewalks of my street

Deep down I know I should leave the past behind  
Maybe in time  
If only I could learn to let go of the hand that first held mine

Took a walk down memory lane  
Just to see what still remained  
Only to find out just about everything had changed

We will splinter and we will divide  
We will disappear to two different sides  
And I hope that the world in which you find  
Yourself is better than the one you leave behind

One day we'll return and we'll take a look around  
See the me and you of every town  
The dreamers who are yet to learn  
That everyone will try to shoot them down

Spilling their guts down the radio wire  
Like preaching to the Christmas choir  
But they wouldn't piss on you  
Even if you were on fire

We will splinter and we will divide  
We will disappear to two different sides  
But I hope that the world in which we find  
Ourselves returning to is better than the one we left behind  
Better than the one we left behind  
Is better than the one we left behind  
Better than the one we left behind