

Voices that did comfort me
Are furthest from my sanity
And come from places I have never seen
Even in my darkest recollection
There was singin' my life back to me

The life you learn from someone else
That you can only trust yourself
Sometimes that is still too much to want

Gravity won't get you through the mazes
You can never travel by the way you've come

I could never choose the ones to love
And the ones who took the credit left me reelin'
But I owe much to the nameless and all those surrogates
Those who're singin' my life back to me

Life is not a constant thing
It's only made of short stories
I couldn't even tell you where I'm from
Guided by the voices I've deflected
Guided by electric wires' hum

I could never choose the ones to love
And the ones who took the credit left me reelin'
But I owe much to the nameless
Those who're singin' my life back to me

I see you in the future, skippin' time
While the eyes of all the faithful rest in peace
Yet tonight I see the highway
And someone singin' my life back to me