

Rubber Bands

Passafire

All stretched out like rubber bands,
We didn't understand how flexible you have to be.
We spin around like the blades on a fan boat
Everglade Candles burning for eternity
It might be in the way you say hello
We practice self control
Even when we just want to let it go
It's getting harder to be conscious of
The tasket in my glove, gets tighter everyday around my hand

Don't grow up like peter pan in never never land
There's always something that you didn't plan
And I'll grow up like a wicked man
If you would lick the pan you should be ready for the consequences
OOooohhh

Were all stretched like rubber bands
We didn't understand how very flexible you have to be.
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Everglade candles burning for eternity
It might be in the way you say hello
We practice self control
Even when we just want to let it go.

When the moon gets bigger in the night sky
We use telescopes to figure the reasons why
We feel alone in the universe
Phone home but we here no words
Coming through the receiverssss
There's not enough levverrrs (trill)
Plenty takers, non believers
But it's a lot more bearable
Yeah it's a lot more bearable

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