Come on,
The day is ending
And we
Are tired from walking
Over and under this town

Look here,
The fight is starting
As we near
The people are paiting
Oh my, my tired souls

Are we shy?
Are we setting new ground?
Are we high when we're
marchin' downtown?

Are we different?

Look close,
Your face is changing
Like most
Its only aging
From all those tired tears

Come on,
Its getting better
Looks like
We're in from warm weather
For the next three billion years

Are we shy?
Are we setting new ground?
Are we high when we're
marchin' downtown?

Are we different?

Are we gonna figure this out? Are we gonna figure this out?

Are we shy?
Are we setting new ground?
Are we high when we're
marchin' downtown?

Are we different?