

Back to Our Innocence

Self Against City

I want my life to be more like a symphony
With chords encased, and scores of grace that rivals symmetry
I want my chance to behold the truth and watch it unfold
As complex equations are worked out with patience
Where angles are right and sides are adjacent

All our lives we try to find a way back to our innocence

I want my life to be more than just lucid dreams
So when I wake up I can take us on journeys that only a child would think of
To the depths of wonderful places
But we're invincible and nothing can take us

All our lives we try to find a way back to our innocence
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We realize that life in all of time are more than coincidence