You and me we're both the same.

Given a chance you'd wanna be free.

Aside from food and sleep,

I know we can find time to teach the old ways to the young,

And keep our story.

The sand feels like we're walking on balloons.

The air is stairs, our eyes are bright.

You said I still feel queasy after you woke me up,

As our fire begins to roar,

"I cannot help this feeling, I've seen this all before,
But something's different."

"Tell me that you came for me! Cuz I've been waiting for you. Tell me you can hear what I'm saying. Cuz it's a long walk back to town, And I'm a far cry from the old me"

I recall your sense of urgency,
When you heard of this place.
You knew neither crevice nor hole
Could conceal you like you'd planned.
And you can paint your face here, any color you'd like.
Cuz there's a divide between this world I found,
And the weariness of our old one.

"Tell me that you came for me! Cuz I've been waiting for you. Tell me you can hear what I'm saying. Cuz it's a long walk back to town, And I'm a far cry from the old me"

"Tell me that you came for me!
Cuz I've been waiting for you.
Tell me you can hear what I'm saying.
Cuz it's a long walk back to town,
And I'm a far cry from the old me"

"Tell me that you long for me,
That you share all of my troubles.
You get all the voices in my head are yelling!
And my friends can't hear a thing,
And I'm a far cry from the old me."

Your secret's safe with me.