I'm the same as I was when I was six years old And oh my God, I feel so old I don't really feel anything On a plane, I can see the tiny lights below And oh my God, they look so alone Now do they really feel anything? Oh my God, I've gotta, gotta, gotta move on Where do you move when that you're moving from is yourself? The universe works on a math equation That never really even ever really even ends in the end Infinity spirals out creation We're on the tip of it's tongue, and it is saying We ain't sure where you stand You ain't machines, and you ain't land And the plants and the animals, they are linked And the plants and the animals eat each other I'm the same as I was when I was six years old And oh my God I feel so old I don't really feel anything On a plane, I can see the tiny lights below And oh my God, they look so alone Now do they really feel anything? Oh my God, I've gotta, gotta, gotta move on Where do you move when that you're moving from is yourself? The universe works on a math equation And never really even ever really even ends Infinity spirals out creation On the tip of it's tongue, and it is saying We ain't sure where you stand You ain't machines, and you ain't land And the plants and the animals, they are linked And the plants and the animals eat each other Oh my God and oh my cat I told my dad what I need Well, I know what I have and want But I don't know what I need Well, he said, he said, he said, he said "Where we're going, I'm dead"