

Wake up, try on your new disguise,  
Would they recognize you anyway?  
Would they?  
Dead leaves lie down beneath your feet  
As you step into the street and  
Notice the distance between the hearts and homes

But still you know it's alright.  
You're not looking back this time.  
You know it's alright.  
You're stepping on the cracks and you feel fine.

Don't waste your breath.  
You wouldn't want this anyway.  
And if you did, I think I'd let you,  
Talk this to death, or in circles like we're aeroplanes.  
But all along I knew that we would sputter out.  
We would sputter.

Outside constructions workers pour  
A brand new basement floor.  
But then the ground starts shaking  
fault lines to your own front door.  
I looked at this and thought of you,  
And all that is and isn't true,  
And with the strength left in me,  
walked on while the walls came down.

It's alright.  
You're not looking back this time.  
You know it's alright.  
I'm stepping on the cracks and I feel fine.

Don't waste your breath.  
You wouldn't want this anyway.  
And if you did, I think I'd let you,  
Talk this to death, or in circles like we're aeroplanes.  
But all along I knew that we would sputter out.  
We would sputter.

We would sputter...  
We would sputter...  
We would sputter out...  
We would sputter out.

Don't waste your breath.  
You wouldn't want this anyway.  
And if you did, I think I'd let you,  
Talk this to death, or in circles like we're aeroplanes.  
But all along I knew that we would sputter out. (We would sputter)  
But all along I knew that we would sputter out. (We would sputter)  
But all along I knew that we would sputter out.  
We would sputter  
We would sputter down.