

## In The End

### The Stills

Dream, chasing  
You followed the sun across  
Mountains and oceans and cities  
And small towns

Stopped in, some place  
They're glad they've met you  
Their hearts are now with you  
In joy, and pain

Young and plain  
Young and plain  
Young and plain  
It's your day

You're on your own again

Pause for a photograph  
You're so good looking  
You'll turn all the men into boys  
But just don't get married

Think of resting  
I'm glad I've met you  
My heart is now with you in joy  
And pain