

The Only Constant Is Change

BT

First we are explicably where we are
Chaste and burned - we're comfortably loveless
In a trillion years, the stars will no longer shine
We'll remain.
Get it right or come back again
My love

Make it clear, integrate this love and fear
Still hopelessly hopeful
Wounded child seeking wonderful
As closed as I am
Born a craftsman of shifting sands
What lies I learned
Lessened my 'bility to be present

My love will never change
Though we've ruined everything
The stars still conspire for us
Until our final breaths

We need more love in the world
We need more hope in the world
Build more joy in the world
We crave more love

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Though we've ruined everything
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Until our final breaths
Until our final breaths

The only constant is change

My love will never change
Though we've ruined everything
The stars

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