

A Career in Transcendence

Cursive

Congratulations

Looks like you've finally made it, boy

You're a real major-leaguer now

Mama must be so, so, so proud

The word around

Is that your nest was too cozy

Well, some words are like bricks

And so we build our fortresses

You're on your own now, boy

I bet you've got the whole world figured out

One man cleans up after the pony

And another man rides that pony in,

And prances around

Isn't that what you were trained for?

But your words weigh you down

You've built your nest of bricks

Built your nest of bricks...

All we are is all we'll be

We think today, we say tomorrow

All (we think) we are (today) is all (we say) we'll be (tomorrow)

All (we think) we are (today) is all (we say) we'll be (tomorrow)