

Against History

Dan Wilson

Give in, into the blue sky
Into the gold eye of what is possible
Give in one in a million
You be the engine of what is possible

When tomorrow comes we'll be there after all
All the oracles are fading
When our odysseys are hanging on the wall
And our yesterdays parading

It's you and me against history
It doesn't have to be the way it's always been
You and me against history
We'll never let it be that way again

Sell off all of your old lives
All of the cold lies and get impossible
Sell off all of the no ones
Will never be done and get impossible

When tomorrow comes we'll sing it after all
All the monitors are ringing
When the cold day dawns we'll be there on the lawn
Now another world's beginning

It's you and me against history
It doesn't have to be the way it's always been
You and me against history
We're never gonna be the same as them

And all of the days of my life unwind
Like the towers of a telephone line
Alongside the interstate
And either direction is far from home
Stars make a line leading from the road
And i am an arrow that knows where to go

It's you and me against history
It doesn't have to be
It doesn't have to be the way it's always been
You and me against history
We're never never never never be the same as them