

Well, I - feels like a place I've never been
And, I - feels like a place I've never seen

Oh, somebody's givin' in but I'm not
Somebody's giving it but I'm not
Somebody's giving it a lifetime
Somebody threw you a lifeline

Somebody wakes to the sun in the sky
Others are livin' with hate in their eyes

Oh, the fires that you made and the earth that you walk
The ground beneath and the words that you talk
The fires that we own and the words that we talk
The ground beneath and the earth that we walk
All gone...

And yeah ... there are pictures of the sun

And yeah ... just like sketches of the sun
The color's run

Somebody's givin' in but I'm not
Somebody's giving up a whole lot
Somebody's giving it a long time
Somebody threw me a lifeline
Sometimes it's hard to see things straight
Trying to make sense of a single page
Sometimes you seem to spend your life tryin'
But I'm just looking for my lifeline
The fires that you made and the earth that you walk
The soil beneath and the words that you talk
The fires that we own and the words that we talk
The ground beneath and the earth that we walk
The earth that we walk ... gone
All ... gone

Our - it feels like a place I've never been