

# You Held the World in Your Arms

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Every face, even the one you saw yesterday  
It looks different today,  
Because everything's changed since yesterday  
In every possible way, things seem different today,  
Not like yesterday

Is consideration, more like an exception, of consideration?

You held the world in your arms tonight  
And what if you held the world in your arms

When you're secure, do you feel much safer?  
When days never change and it's three years later  
It's like your life, hasn't changed and it's three years late  
How does it feel to be three years late  
and watching your youth drift away?  
What seems different seems different today  
What seems different seems different today

Is consideration, more like an exception, of consideration?

You held the world in your arms tonight  
And what if you held the world in your arms  
You held the world in your arms tonight  
And what if you held the world in your arms