

## The Odds

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You look like you could use a drink  
Silence's a cheat  
Don't let it sing

Don't let it tell you what to think  
Don't let it fool you  
That all of the odds  
Are stacked against you

When all of your notions crack in the middle  
All of your guesses vex you a little  
Think of the odds  
How out of the ordinary  
We are here at all

All of the fights, all the rights, all the riddles  
We are stuck in here  
In this design  
We could  
See what it can do

Times we've been odd to one another...  
Oh, how rare  
A gift you are

Oh, I know we're not always easy with each other  
But come on  
It's worked this far

All of you notions crack in the middle  
All of your guesses may vex me a little  
But given the odds  
How out of the ordinary  
We are here at all

All of the fights, all the rights, all the riddles  
I am stuck in here  
In this design  
With you  
Let's see what it can do