

## The Metre

Powderfinger

Blow the candles out raise a glass to the night  
Let all the tension out you've been wound up so tight  
It's a tender trap to plan ahead all the time  
If you measure the world by what you leave behind

Welcome to the saving grace  
Welcome to the saving grace  
There's a sunset on the road  
Reappearing as we go

Keep the glass topped up it's not over just yet  
Pull off the social bluff celebrate your success  
Turn the sunlight out find a place in the shade  
If you measure the world by the mark that you make

Welcome to the saving grace  
Welcome to the saving grace  
There's a sunset on the road  
Reappearing as we go