

Traveling on a train
Sitting with the band
Looking out the window
Everything is made of
Shape and form
Now we're in a bar
An empty bar
And there's no where for me
Why do people come here?

I don't know
But look a little deeper
Expanding to my left
Are people everywhere
'Cause this is where we've always been
It will always come again
It hasn't even happened yet
We're here and in
Infinity Infinity

And now I go wrong
I always do go wrong
And someone has to help me now
Marsha pulling off my shirt
It's caught around my neck

It hurts and
I can't breathe
You're killing me with kindness
Why don't you let me go?

Then I say
"This isn't really happening"
But the dream goes on
This is an illusion
Every corner of the galaxy
They're watching
"Infinity"

Time is a wave
Moving through space.
There are your hands,
Here is my face
Ahh

We're the Movie of the Week
Every corner of the galaxy
They're watching
This is where we've always been
It will always come again
It hasn't even happened yet
We're here and in
Infinity