

Everything That Rises Must Converge

The Handsome Family

Some folks are like umbrellas
They pass through your life with little meaning
And then there's the ones who make you hang on to every word
Well she was one of the latter
She came into my room and told me things that matter'd, like
Everything that rises must converge

When so-called experts try to tell you that
Parallel lines will never intersect
Don't listen to the man
Don't you believe a word
I'm speaking from experience
Everything that floats is gonna run into something 'cause
Everything that rises must converge.

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