You won a prize for that, for telling lies like that so well th at I believed it.

I never felt cheated.

You were the chosen one, the pure eyes of Noah's dove. Choir boys and angles stole your lips and your halo.

In your reckless mind, you act as if you've got more lives. In your reckless eyes, you only have time and your love of dang er to it your no stranger.

In that August breeze of those forgotten trees, your time was s et for leaving, come a colder season.

In your reckless eyes, it's never too late for a chance to seiz e some final breath of freedom.

Very, so very wise.

Don't reveal it.

I'm tired, tired of knowing where it is you're going.

In your reckless mind, you act as if you've got more lives.

In your reckless eyes, you only have time and your love of dang er to it you're no stranger.

In your reckless mind, you act as if you've got more lives.

In your reckless eyes, it's never too late for a chance to seiz e some final breath of freedom.