There was wonder underneath the quilted sky Did we stand too close to see the seams at night

Can we keep it light Constant hands of time Creeping in too soon

I counted thirty seven signs It's probably just my mind What it likes to do

Were they out there Were they out there

And if I could give this a shot Could you a safe to place our trust into

We were their dumbs of bad bad timing
All these reminders like the pink sun rising

Can we keep it light Constant hands of time Creeping in too soon

I counted thirty seven signs It's probably just my mind What it likes to do

Were they out there Were they out there

And if I could give this a shot Could you a safe to place our trust into

Cause I have been lied to And I have been made a fool And I would give this a shot If you would too If you would too

And I'll go on and on again On and on again On and on and on

And I'll go on and on again On and on again On and on and on

And I'll go on and on again On and on again On and on and on

And I'll go on and on again
On and on again
On and on and on