

These will be times that I won't miss
Don't blame me if I don't come through
I've spent a lifetime on this
Thought I would give it all to you

Cause I know what you do is out of fashion
But it only makes it harder for me
And I know that you're scared of the notion
We'll become who we're meant to be

There is the head
On the grave you're under
Let me be there
And tell me if you need time to prepare
All will amount his world

Cause I know what you do is out of fashion
But it only makes it harder for me
And I know that you're scared of the notion
We'll become who we're meant to be

How, I remember being
How, I remember being
How, I remember being
How, I remember being
We'll become who we meant to be
We'll become who we meant because I know
We'll become who we meant to be
We'll become who we meant because I know
We'll become who we meant to be