

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