

A Million Worlds to Lose

Rotersand

a million worlds to lose

once you smiled at anyone
you knew the words to sing your song
just plain and true

once you knew where you belong
the races hadn't yet begun
and you were you

they show you stars to make you cheer
they give you news to fan your fear
and in between you dissapear
a world without you

they scan your soul just while you pass
to figure out how long you last
they know your future and your past
with or without you

we love our ins we love our outs - don't you
with all our sins and all our doubts - don't you
with all our dims and all our louds - don't you
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