Down to providence through blinking lights

Man I watched you try, as you watched me try

Serving brothers until the day lets up

Yeah we're actually here, this is actually your father's house

Made fun of your rationale
All that youthful drilling and I'm sorry now
Logistically it's fleeting, you were all about my dealing

Running at the same pace, I bled an orchestra
Joining at the same place, the mouth was open there
Wash into same stream, we'll meet again before
We fall into the same stream back to the womb we'll sleep it of
f

Making plans for our children's birth

Now our bodies searching for their perfect match

X and Y and the reason we try

Little tiny babies carry ancient legacy

Made love on all the holy ground You know the forest talks shop nearly all night long Logistically it's fleeting, you were all about my dealing

Running at the same pace, I bled an orchestra Joining at the same place, the mouth was open there Wash into same stream, we'll meet again before We fall into the same stream back to the womb we'll sleep

No one is waiting so what are you saying All of your families are praying to someone They're asking for loved ones to see

Running at the same pace, I bled an orchestra
Joining at the same place, the mouth was open there
Wash into same stream, we'll meet again before
We fall into the same stream back to the womb we'll sleep it of
f

We'll sleep it off We'll sleep it off We'll sleep it off We'll sleep it off