

# The Distant Blue

Architects

That distant blue, thats me and you  
It was from there that we all grew  
Framed in space, our first home  
All those beating hearts  
That were made of stone  
We were disaster built from flesh and bone

Their bodies made a mountain, a ladder to the stars  
When they reached up to the sun, It only left them with scars  
All the saints and the sinners will reap what they sow  
So they stood back and watched their bitterness grow  
They couldn't tell the cure from disease  
They no longer knew their want from their need  
They fucked the future, forgot the past  
Nothing built was built to last

A common ground, now we see  
That connected us like the land and the sea

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This is all we've got, so just let it be  
If we save ourselves, we'll feel so small  
We'll ask ourselves why we cared at all

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