

All the Way Through

Bane

They will try to take this from you

Nothing that I can say will get you to listen
Nor should it

It's what makes youth so blissful

I did not wanna hear it either

But maybe just a warning?

And you can keep your eyes peeled for the signs

You will know them because it'll be an adult

Talking about your youth

While speaking in absolutes

They'll tell you that you're gonna level off too

That nothing stays all dreamy and breathless and bursting at the
e seems

Does growing old mean growing strong enough

To kill you sentimental side

And set free all those little butterflies

From the cage that housed your beating heart?

I'd rather die than see them go

Can't wipe these pretty songs from my eyes

What broke and made you look up at the stars in the sky

And see only the stars

And the sky?

Poison words prey on love-sick minds

Sometimes I feel that they don't even know they're telling lies