Pale Blue

Collide

Twenty four reasons
And I pick up the pieces
One more thing and I'm splintering
Into fractions
And I seem so lost
Turn it all and you leave it alone
Get only what you need
It was close enough we're on our own
Pick up the pieces when my heart is down
Full of creases
It was close enough we're on our own

Just a pale blue dot
Fragile in the dust
Just a pale blue
To see right in front of us
Just a pale blue dot
Just a pale blue

Twenty four reasons and I'm torn to pieces
One more thing and I'm splintering
Into nothing
Turn it all and you leave it alone
Take only what you need
It was close enough for all we know

Pick up the pieces when your heart is down
Full of creases
It was close enough we're on our own

Here in the dust
Closer to the heros in dust
Who we are here in the dust
What will we become?
Just a small blue thing
What will we become?