

I've been writing it all down  
Tracing narrative arcs  
In a sea of prior art  
I've been running to headwinds  
Would've made you proud  
Keep kicking when you go down

Caroline I  
Notice when you laugh  
You don't smile, you look sad  
You look sad

But she gets lost and doesn't mind  
Heaven is the weight of all alone  
The light gets in from other lives  
Making up the sound of someone home

And I've been raging at headlines  
Making uselessness art  
While the whole thing comes apart  
And I've been listing on empty  
Push till the lights go out (till the lights go out)  
It's never all that easy  
Till you know what you are and aren't

Caroline I  
Notice when you laugh  
You don't smile, you look sad  
Caroline I  
Notice when you laugh  
You don't smile, you look sad  
You look sad

But she gets lost and never minds  
Heaven is the weight of all alone  
The light gets in from other lives  
Making up the sound of someone home

She says, "The world's on fire and I don't mind  
The world's on fire and I feel fine"  
She says, "The world's on fire and I don't feel a thing at all"  
She says, "The world's on fire and I don't mind  
The world's on fire and I feel fine"  
She says, "The world's on fire and I don't feel a thing at all"

All neon nights, electric lives  
From darkness to the blinding light  
She says, "The world's on fire and I don't feel a thing at all"  
No saints in the heavens, there's no "mean to be"  
Don't be religious when it comes to the promise of biology  
From a flame in the dark to a flash on the screen  
You can give up on hope or give up on the dream  
They're not the same thing, they're not the same damn thing

Caroline I  
Notice when you laugh  
You don't smile, you look sad

She gets lost and doesn't mind  
Heaven is the weight of all alone  
The light gets in from other lives  
Making up the sound of someone home  
Who can sleep on sleepless nights?  
Wandering till daylight comes  
With all this light from other lives  
The world's on fire and I don't mind