

We used to be so animated
In stories of our youth
We'd hang out on the bench after dark
With open hearts
And when we drank we dodged the bullets
Of loneliness and fear, out here
Singing out

Therefore we know, contort old soul
When you ask yourself what you've done
Staring at the dashboard of time

It's hard to reconstruct the picture
Of who we used to be
The pieces tend to disappear with every sleep
But as we dream we build a future
For all our kids to see and breathe
Singing out, therefore we know, contort old soul

When you ask yourself what you've done
Staring at the calendar from day one
And you drive away from home

Therefore we know, contort old soul
Singing out
Therefore we know, contort old soul

Singing out
Therefore we know, contort old soul
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