The wind fans deadpan
We plummet through the wake
Well, that's my last mistake

Birds land then Stand and fly astray They'd do that anyway

It's just
Like before you were born
Through that peaceful moment to
Like before you were born

I'm an old man
I tell the same old sun
"I get it, I've done it, I'm done"

Cars breeze past
Winding through the calm
I guess their lives go on

It's just
Like before you were born
Through that peaceful moment to
Like before you were born