

Being On Our Own

Fruit Bats

There's a man who lives on the sun who makes it hot for everyone
Make you run aground like a ship in the shallow
Make your whole heart come undone
And you'll come back as the soil before you come back as a soul
And you'll be worn away by the rain and the rivers
Before you have the chance to go to the great unknown
You are not alone, being on your own

There was a man from the end of the world
The weary weird end of the world
And he lost his grip on the very last clip
And fell dreaming of his best girl
And he came back as a goat before he came back as a ghost
And he was worn away by the rain and the rivers
And he found himself on his own
He is not alone, being on his own

There is a light at the end of the line where everything's defined
Help you get your grip and fly to the ether
And you'll finally be just fine
But the man who lives in the sun has got it out for everyone
Makes us run aground like ships in the shallows
Makes our whole world come undone and we'll be on our own
But we are not alone in being on our own
We are not alone being on our own