

I know you work alone
But we go down together
The less I know, the better, the lighter the feather, the faster the bird
It must have been a lot to learn
Do you ever wonder whatever
Turns out you're not as far along as you thought you were

This is how I write to you
Don't remember how to lie to you
Faster than the minutes fade away

I saw you in the city
Heard about that little disaster
25 black widows in the walls of a cheap guitar
It must have been a lot to learn
Tears in the living room after
Turns out you're really not as tough as you thought you were

This is all I ask of you
Does it have to be the last of you
Faster than the minutes fade away

Take a page from the giver
Are you acting for real or for tender?
Keep your eyes on the river and maybe we can beat the odds
It must have meant a lot to be
One of the original members
Take a look in the mirror and maybe we can both beat the odds

This is how I arrive to you
Don't remember how to lie to you
Faster than the minutes fade away