

I heard a spark, something that glowed hundred feet higher  
I opened my eyes when there is light to see if I'm closer  
What if I stopped just for a while to make it go slower  
Still up the night, just for a while to see if I'm finer, live  
like I'm finer

Tell me a tale, something with fire to break from the sorrow  
To break through the dirt, piles of earth, to see where the sun  
goes  
What if I stopped just for a while to see if I'm closer  
Still up the night, just for a while to see where the sun goes

I heard a spark, something that glowed hundred feet higher  
I opened my eyes when there is light to see if I'm closer  
What if I stopped just for a while to see where the sun goes  
Still half the night, just for a while to see if I'm finer, liv  
e like I'm finer