

Expectation

Guster

I'm alive
That's the expectation
Oh no
Feels like
I'm guided by the light
Who could say
Let's crack the combination
Oh no
Feel myself fading towards the fire
There are no arguments in heaven
No more uneasiness that lingers
Just people hanging round forever
I'm blind

I've flown away
Despite the elevation
Oh no
Feels like I'm gliding towards the light
There are no arguments in heaven
No marble men with trigger fingers
Just people hanging out forever
Alive
Float away and trace the constellations
Oh no
Feels like I'm falling towards the sky
I'm not afraid
to fire the expectations
Oh no
Seems like I'm flooded by the light
The gates are guarded up in heaven
by two archangels and a tiger
My father's standing at the station
Goodbye
Feels like I'm walking towards the light