

Time is just a measurement
My friends and I are testament to that
Fall back, into collective clarity intact
To blur the line between what we think and what we know
Young and so reckless
Can't take the hours passing so slow
Before we spin out of control
We will overindulge
Before we're jaded and old
We will squander our innocence
And we will overcome the cold

So take care my friend
(Don't fray the wires, they may not mend)
We take this for granted until all of this ends
(There's more to this, than what we've got penned)
The common life, it calls but we won't answer it
'Cause we never look so far, we never think too far ahead
'Cause I'm not ready to hang up my youth
It was never preordained for me to grow into a suit
By and by, my friends and I
Sing sydney city blues until aurora's rise
Where will I be when my late twenties catch up on me?

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Do you believe that we could be truly
Free of our fears as long as we're running?
Or will we have to come to terms with this?
With the fact that this could one day turn out purposeless

Do you believe that we could be truly
Forever young as long as we're smiling
Time was always just a measurement
So ingest inequity for we are testament

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