

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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