

as she lies in the bed with the sound of her own breathing
a little voice in her head keeps on repeating
prepare my dear because things are about to change
there is a tiny tap in the center of her window
her best friend james says
"molly why don't we go as far away from this town as we can"
he continues, "my dad is a damn no good liar,
he told me my mom went to live up in the sky
but when i look up all i see are stars from moving cars
i pushed my insides outside living here for far too long
you are my best part, my fresh start,
i'm hoping that you would come along, so come along.

honey don't be scared i know just where she's hiding
the answer's in this book that i've been reading
the same on she would read to me each night
it's about a place at the bottom of the ocean
she would always sigh "how i wish i could go there"
so let's hold our breath and sink into her arms
because she didn't want to break him with the bad news,
she kissed him on his cheek and continued
go be with her, i have to stay right here,
but you'll be missed, my dear.

here comes your son,
here comes your son,
he isn't alright.
here comes your son,
here comes your son,
he isn't alright.

i pushed my insides outside living here for far too long
you are my best part, my fresh start
i'm hoping that you would come along,
so come along

and we'll fill our pockets up and sink down with the everything we've
felt and seen
we'll explore the mysteries of life and why it hurts to love
and in a way the comfort that we're striving for
in the end will be ignored

i still think it's worth the risk even though
that love and loss and tears and joy are just a different type of war
it's true everyone must leave
but i think it's who you hold inside your heart
that keeps you warm while they've gone away