

First the Earth was flat  
But it fattened up when we didn't fall off  
Now we spin laps around the Sun  
Oh the gods lost 2-1  
The host of Heaven pointed out to us from lightyears away  
We're surrounded by a billion galaxies

Things are not always, things are not always how they seem  
Will you be ready (will you be ready?)

The interim of life has got you tiptoed and pinning all your hopes on the top dog of dreams  
You're not alone in this  
The pollyfilla way looks strong in the weakness of the gaps

Things are not always, things are not always how they seem  
They don't turn out always, don't quite turn out always how we think  
Will we be ready (will we be ready?)

I'm dying to know what's in your head  
I'm dying to know how it all got in there  
I'm dying to know, to help make some sense of it all  
I'm dying to know, tell me is it my fault?

I care about you darling  
And I care about you  
Cause I care about you more than anyone else

Things are not always, things are not always how they seem  
They don't turn out always, don't quite turn out always how we think  
Will we be ready?