

Inconsistent love masked in a fairytale
You play along and you wear it well
Fall apart when the timing's right
Pacing the floor til' the morning light

There will be a time out there on the line
When you know you've had enough
Plant a little seed down there on your knees
When you know you've got the stuff

Everybody wants a little piece of my time
Keep it all the rage and they'll stand in line
Heard your little cause playing on the radio
It's getting good, real good at getting old

Always just away
Everybody says
You could be here when you're home
You never say goodbye
Or look me in the eye
I'll love you till the day is gone

I can see my feet
Planted on the street
Rumbling like a waterfall
At my own device
I can scale the ice
Waiting for the warm to come

And the words always get in the way
It cuts you down just the same
I can't wait to see what you find
And the sun will find its place to shine, ah, ah

Ah, ah