

Giants

Matt Nathanson

I don't want to see the wires in the circus anymore
I wanna dream and make believe people can fly
I don't need to be reminded what it takes to kill the fun
I got a head full of sharp knives.

Yeah, it's easy to get colder and it's easy to forget
So meet me when the lights dim
We can wake up every morning, we can set ourselves on fire
We can do it all again.

The world don't speak for us. They lack the confidence
Yeah, we're only hearts and bones and blood.
But we are giant. Giants

The walls are closing in
We climb and they descend
With nothing but the clouds against our skin
We are giant. giants

I want to roll around the darkness, til the darkness goes away
Til the television finally tells the truth. You know,
Everybody's scared of things that they don't understand
And all the living they don't do.

It's easy to get colder. It's easy to forget
So meet me when the lights dim
We can wake up every morning, we can set ourselves on fire
We can do it all again.

I'm done trying to fit in
And be half forgiven
For things that I never did

We're more than what scares us
We're final and fearless
We'll dance where the ice gets thin