

It costs a lot of money to go ahead and reinvent yourself
So let's dust off the boxes
Find a shining something sitting on the shelf
Light on the world's wonders
Shines the same through your shutters

'Cause God is a girl with a seashell in her palm
You can hear something mighty in something so small
She flashes her tits at the cars on the road
And says you're too young to be feeling so old

I can tell you dream of tiptoeing on the top of every hill
Grow too tall too fast and then I promise, oh I promise that yo
u will
But your shadows overwhelm
And the night blankets the city so soon
And the curve of the planet
Is no longer a mystery to you

Staggering sunset
Like a fractal on your bed

'Cause God is a girl with a seashell in her palm
You can hear something mighty in something so small
She flashes her tits at the cars on the road
And says you're too young to be feeling so old

Nature's indifferent to power and size
Sun on the cheeks makes us all squint our eyes
You won't be remembered for your fancy clothes, so
You're too young to be feeling so old