

## We're On Our Way

Radical Face

Show your hands  
If you need a new coat of paint  
If your bones are now heavy things  
Like anchors hidden somewhere 'neath your skin

Or if your head's just an empty box  
If your heart has become spare parts  
If your days are now just something you must bear

Well, oh, it seems you're a lot like me  
You dug yourself into places  
You never thought you would be  
But don't you fret, and don't you mind  
The only constant is change  
And you never know what you'll find

Yeah, tomorrow I might wake up nice and clean  
And I might believe the things I said I didn't mean  
And this might turn and wind up just the way we'd dreamed  
And I might become the things I swore I'd always be

Well, we're always on our way  
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