

Mosaic

Rival Sons

Joy, heartache
Happiness and pain
What you want is out of reach
So you reach out again
The glowing, the fading
The drought and the rain
Who doesn't want to live forever?

Speak, listen
Learn and refute
You think you've heard it all
Until you hear the truth
The trail and the error
Of an outlived youth
You think you know yourself at all?

In this mosaic of laughter and tears, oh
To fall, to rise
To rebuild, to realize
The broken, the broken
The broken pieces fit together
Back away and the lines disappear
The broken fit together
Back away and the lines disappear
We're only here for each other

Passion, denial
Action and rest
You may have given it your all
Without giving it your best
The "not now", the "someday"
Get it all off your chest
Up on somebody else's silver screen

Knowledge, faith
Chaos, and song
On the abacus conjecture
Doesn't last very long
What you believe or deny
May be equally wrong
But don't let yourself get too jaded

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They fit together
They fit together
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We're only here for each other
We're only here