

All the Way Down

The Felice Brothers

Sometimes it just works
Before I even begin
Some words make it worse
But I'll say a few things

If you can die
It will be alright
There's nothing but starlight
All the way down

Now that's said
I'm so excited
To introduce you
To you

And to a taste of the light
There's no one to pray to
Because you know who made you
You can just ask me

You are the union
Of an ape in an apron
And a break in the clouds

There's no method invented
There's no sharp enough weapon
That can cut that part out
Whether born or just theorized
You're still nothing but starlight
All the way down