She said it's a tough, tough world
The things that I've seen, will leave you shivering
I set myself in to her, we changed like the lights
On a busy street
Checking constantly

That we're happy
To be here

She said let your whiskers grow
Bearing the lines, broken promises
You made to yourself and her
How does it feel
Sitting silently
In this room with me

Are you happy To be here? Are you happy To be here?

Details are everything Cut from the chase To splint our shins

We cast long shadows now Crimes from the past Let us down Time and again

On the night the comet came
Stared at the sky
And lit another one
Meanwhile the industrious birds
Harvest the bones
Filling beaks they go
Flitting to and fro

Are they happy To be here? Are we happy To be here?