

# Constellation

## The Weakerthans

And we slept under constellations  
Scattered in all kinds of combinations  
Wonderin' where in the hell it is we're even calling from

And like so many other people  
We're all such ordinary people  
Wonderin' how in the hell it is some days we get anything done

And despite what they say we're not like birds or aeroplanes  
We never get to fly, fly, fly away

And I know you always told me  
From day one, you always told me  
If you can't hold on, eventually, everything will run

And scatter in all directions  
And hide from the daylight's reflections  
That leaves you wonderin' where it is that you are even from

And despite what they say we're not like birds or even aeroplanes  
We'll never get to fly, fly, fly away

And despite what they say we'll never be like the aeroplanes

Lookin' at all the constellations  
Scattered in all kinds of combinations  
Wonderin' where in the hell it is we're even calling from