

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