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My life is movie
Hello, is anybody out there
Hello, is anybody out there
The sea ceases to be blue when the storm is tearing thru
Only know its color when the light cuts
The wave machine doesn't power off
No director yells cut
My life is like a movie
Except that it's not
There is no story
Just an endless roiling ocean
Encircling from every direction with a man sent from inspection
Nobody seems to know what's going on
We all just find our way to play it off
Here comes the punchline
Here comes the grace
Here comes the part where we go off our face
Here comes the lesson
Here comes the light
Here comes the beacon in the night
What were you doing in my song last night
When you turned a lie into a half rhyme
What were you doing - heartbreak in halftime?
It was never yours it was never mine
We sing the song from a station that is lost
On a signal long gone
And the days burn bright like they're supposed to
And the phrase turns right like it's supposed to
And the ash and the urn match like a grey suit
And the song bled out into the bedroom
Here comes the passion
Here comes the fight
Here comes the jawline in spotlight
Here comes the tension here comes the hope
All on a Mayday parade float
What were you doing in my song last night
When you turned a lie into a half rhyme
What were you doing heartbreak in halftime
It was never yours it was never mine
Did we lose the song or is the signal that it's on
Long
Gone?
Hello, is anybody out there
Hello, is anybody out there
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