

Bright Eyes "Jejune Stars"

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Every new day is a gift. It's a song of redemption.
Any expression of love, a way to return
To the place I think of so often but now never mention.
The one the voice in the back of my head says that I
don't deserve.

Come fire, come water, come karma. We're all in
transition.
The wheel of becoming erases the physical mind
Till all that remains is a staircase of misinformation
And the code we inherit, the basis, the essence of life.

So I go, umbrella under my arm, into the green of the
radar.
How did it get so dark in the day?
It's just so bizarre. Is it true what we're made of?
Why do I hide from the rain?

Inside some cloudy nostalgia where there are no
features,
Look at ourselves through a porthole, the passage of
time.
See that sunny day that we snuck down hid under the
bleachers.
Kissed as the band marched, everything fell into line.

So I go, umbrella under my arm, into the green of the
radar.
How did I get so lost? I'm amazed!
It's just so bizarre all the things I'm afraid of.
Why do I hide from the rain?

Sure, I had my doubts
But I know it now.
We are jejune stars.

So it starts again
At our childhood's end.
I'll die young at heart.

So I go, umbrella under my arm, into the green of the
radar.

How did it get so dark in the day?
It's just so bizarre if it's true what we're made of.
Why do I hide from the rain?

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