Cursive "A Career in Transcendence"

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Congratulations
Looks like you've finally made it, boy
You're a real major-leaguer now
Mama must be so, so, so proud
The word around
Is that your nest was too cozy
Well, some words are like bricks
And so we build our fortresses

You're on your own now, boy
I bet you've got the whole world figured out
One man cleans up after the pony
And another man rides that pony in,
And prances around
Isn't that what you were trained for?
But your words weigh you down
You've built your nest of bricks
Built your nest of bricks...

All we are is all we'll be
We think today, we say tomorrow
All (we think) we are (today) is all (we say) we'll be
(tomorrow)
All (we think) we are (today) is all (we say) we'll be
(tomorrow)

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