

Dan Wilson

"Against History"

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Giving into the blue sky
And to the gold eye of what is possible
Giving one in a million
You be the engine of what is possible

When tomorrow comes we'll be there after all
All the oracles of fate end
When our honesties are hanging on the wall
And I asked the page for end

It's you and me against history
It doesn't have to be the way it's always been
You and me against history
We'll never let it be that way again

Sell off all of your old lives
All of the cold lies and get impossible
Oh, sell off all the no ones
We'll never be done and get impossible

When tomorrow comes we'll say it after all
All the monitors are ringing
When the cold day comes we'll be there on the lawn
Now another world's beginning

It's you and me against history
It doesn't have to be the way it's always been
You and me against history
We'll never gonna be the same as them

And all of the days of my life I want
Like the towers of the telephone line
Alongside the interstate

And either direction is far from home
The stars make a line leading from the road
And I am an arrow that knows where to go

It's you and me against history
It doesn't have to be
It doesn't have to be the way it's always been
Me against history

We'll never, never, never, never be the same as them
Oh, get impossible

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