

The Arrivals

"The Power Won't Be Staying On For Long"

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I used to stand so firm with little give
Like a skyscraper, now I'm flash paper
I used to think I knew how we could live
But now everything's a question
Sleight of hand and misdirection
Now I see, the forest for the trees
It's timber falling down without a sound
Talk to your mother 'cause the power won't be staying
on for long

I used to think that life was what it seemed
With our time stable, with our minds able
We digitized the beauty that we've dreamed
Now a generations' history
Floats like ghosts in my periphery
Now I see, the forest for the trees
It's timber falling down without a sound
Talk to your brother 'cause the power won't be staying
on for long

Talk to your father 'cause the power won't be staying
on for long
Talk to your mother 'cause the power won't be staying
on for long
Talk to your sister 'cause the power won't be staying on
for long
Talk to your mother 'cause the power won't be staying
on for long
Talk to your brother 'cause the power won't be staying
on for long
Talk to your neighbor 'cause the power won't be staying
on for long
Talk to your father 'cause the power won't be staying
on for long

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