

Plankeye

"The Meaning of It All"

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Don't look too far ahead from where you are
These things transcend human comprehension
I'm you, you're me, through eyes that take no sleeping
Starve myself for a piece of you

Chorus:

With age comes time
Leaves to the earth must fall
And die before they can find
The meaning of it all
The meaning of it all

It's those things I can't touch
That move blood through my veins
The mystery in which we breathe
Lay down forever and carry all of the marks
That we bear until the dust reclaims us

Chorus

All is fine, all is fine
All is fine, it's in my mind
And all this time, all this time
All this time, to draw these lines
To draw these lines

You can trouble your own house
But in the end you'll inherit the wind
(repeat)

Chorus

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