

The Shape of the Earth

"Epilogue"

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We fell...
down
So many times
Oh, I think I'm tired
Thinking that everything will work out
Well it finally all worked out
But it's still
Not the same
Everything has changed
Though it won't appear that way
And the future can't be worked out
No it never has been worked out

I'm sorry that I don't have a way
to make it easier
each day

With my name plastered on your lips
as you gaze into nothingness how i
pleaded barely audibly oh i..
I can't let you down
I won't let you down
I can't let you down
I won't let you down

With my name plastered on your lips
as you gaze into nothingness how i
pleaded barely audibly oh i..

I can't let you down
I won't let you down
I can't let you down
I won't let you down

But we fell...
down
so many times
but I think I'm fine

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