

All The Day Holiday, Autumn

It's like a trampoline,
we'll fly, we'll fall and we'll dream
that we'll make it to the stars in the sky above.
It's what life is like.
Oh, it's what it's like.
We grow so fast, we make everything last,
because we rely on our makers to mold us,
and draw out our maps. It's what it's like.
We fly, we soar through the story of our lives.
And we're caught up in a thousand spider webs and lies.
So let it go, let the pages turn on their own.
Let the author of your life do some writing.
Oh, it's what it's like. It's time to leave
the people who have taught us all and
taught us what to believe in.
We've got to make a choice and take a stand,
and find out where and what we'll call home.
This is what it's like.
We fly, we soar through the story of our lives.
And we're caught up in a thousand spider webs and lies.
So let it go, let the pages turn on their own.
Let the author of your life do some writing.
I promise you we'll make it out alive.
I promise you we'll see it when you lie.
We fly, we soar through the story of our lives.
And we're caught up in a thousand spider webs and lies.