Athlete, Plain English

Your eyes are glued to that crack in the pavement You're looking down cause you can't look at me Oblivious to skyscapers and passing planes They're straining necks and they're flickering light saying...

There is hope There is grace We're not done Stay gold

There is hope There is grace We're not done Stay gold

Your tears are filling that crack in the pavement You're looking down cause you can't look at me Oblivious to bars in those lonely night trains They're reaching out and they're flickering light saying...

There is wine you should try And rivers and beaches that you've not seen There's some wine, you should try Rivers and beaches that you've not seen

It's all about to end It's all about to end And there's no use defending It's all about to end

You'd poured your heart to that crack in the pavement Been looking down and you look at me All our surroundings pull my hand to your face, strained towards me and eyes flicker light saying...

There is hope
There is grace
We're not done
Stay gold
There's some wine you should try
Rivers and beaches that you've not seen

It's all about to end It's all about to end And there's no use defending It's all about to end