

Better Than Ezra, Our Finest Year

I am bending
Made of steel
I am stumbling
Towards something real
How can you forget this feeling
Of standing straight while the world is reeling?
Don't leave me here alone
You're as close as it gets to home
Don't look down
You might fall
Life made rookies of us all
In our finest year
Don't wait up
We'll be fine
Somehow we might get it right
In our finest year
I am hopeful
Full of doubt
And I am trying to work this whole thing out
So how can you just sit there sleeping
When your worlds on fire
And your chest is beating?
And I want to think you feel the same
Don't look down
You might fall
Life made rookies of us all
In our finest year
Don't wait up
We'll be fine
Somehow we might get it right
In our finest year
In this moment
While you're breathing
If the future leaves you needing
Will you be the one who stayed?
As your life just slipped away?
Don't leave me here alone
You're as close as it gets to home
I'll be there if you fall
Love made suckers of us all
Don't look down
You might fall
Life made rookies of us all
In our finest year
Don't wait up
We'll be fine
Somehow we might get it right
In our finest year