

# Whitest Boy Alive, Figures

There comes a time  
For everyone  
To sit down and assess what's there and what is not there  
Eternally up in the air

And it seems that time has come for you  
And it figures now  
I was only the one who needed to appear and cause a turn of events  
To force a turn of events

It's also fitting somehow  
That I should be the last to know  
And I'm blown away  
When my friend tells me that it's so  
What did I give you  
That's harder to answer than what did I take

What did I mean to you