

# Ben Christophers, Everybody Stood to See Us

Rip out time from the clock  
No one keeps up with the hands anyway

Walked a lonely street  
Of skeleton grins  
A needle full of empty things  
But all along we were ok

Everybody stood to see us  
And everyone agreed  
We lit up like the stars  
And everybody stood to see us land  
And everyone believed  
We lit up like the stars

Wireless words  
Float through space  
A happy vale for all the dreams  
And all the ones who want to know

Soundless waves rolled over us  
Thought we were going down like stones  
But all along we were ok  
All along we were ok