

BT, The Only Constant Is Change

First, we are
explicitly where we are
Chaste and burned
we're comfortably lovless

In a trillion years,
the stars will no longer shine
But we'll remain, get it right
or come back again...my love

Make it clear
integrate this love and fear
Still hopelessly hopeful
wounded child seeking wonderful

As closed as I am,
born a craftsman of shifting sands
What lies I learned,
lessened my ability to be present

My love,
will never change
Though we've ruined everything
The stars still conspire for us
Until our final breaths...

We need more love in the world
We need more hope in the world
Build more joy in the world
we crave more love...

My love,
will never change
Though we've ruined everything
The stars still conspire for us
Until our final breaths...
(repeat up to)
the stars... They only constant is c h a n g e