

# Built To Spill, Randy Described Eternity

every thousand years  
this metal sphere  
ten times the size of Jupiter  
floats just a few yards past the earth  
you climb on your roof  
and take a swipe at it  
with a single feather  
hit it once every thousand years  
`til you've worn it down  
to the size of a pea  
yeah I'd say that's a long time  
but it's only half a blink  
in the place you're gonna be  
where you gonna be  
where will you spend eternity  
I'm gonna be perfect from now on  
I'm gonna be perfect starting now  
stop making that sound  
stop making that sound  
I will say I forgot  
but it was only yesterday  
and it's all you had to say