

Eisley, Becoming You

Becoming You

Ha ha ha, we float our way through this lonely world, again you say
"It's funny how the years go by when you never stop singing"

Well it gets so easy riding on your shadow my ideas get lost amid your own.
Count the days and spaces filled with cars and cases, robots, sand and seafoam.

We sing the song we wrote when we were kids for so long.
Paper clips, and long road trips, make for silly stories.

Well it got so easy riding on your shadow my ideas get lost amid your own.
Count the days and spaces filled with cars and cases, robots, sand and seafoam.

Becoming you.