Gratitude, This Is the Part

I've built up this collection of Souvenirs from years of missed connections I'm giving it all away So here's a ripped up picture and Here's an unused ticket from the show, the play, the game I'm giving it all away This is the part

This is the part where we start to feel better And stop shutting up We're all running out of time, waiting in line

This is the part where yr friend got sent and All the big war words stop making sense And you wonder how the money ever got spent And you wonder how that motherfucker ever got in This is the part where you get to realize that Whether yr dad died, yr boy or yr girl lied There are families on the other side It's a start, it's the same place for any and all hearts This is the part

This is the part where we start to feel