Guster, Empire State

Been the crawl of a mountain
Been a link in a chain
Been scolded for stealing
Been told to behave

Been reading the forecast
Something's coming this way
But it's taking forever
I'm too tired to maintain that
I'm slow

Been a scratch on the surface
Been a clog in the drain
Been melodramatic
Been sleeping for days

Been one in a million
Been a million to one
This is taking forever
It always seems to return that
I'm slow

All hands up, salute the Empire State
Faith be true, you know the way
Ten feet tall in this: an empty space
Fallen walls all around
Destroyed again
Destroyed again

Been digging to China
Been a fish in the sea
Been talking to Jesus
He's not talking to me

Been reading the forecast
Something's coming this way
But it's taking forever
I'm too tired to maintain that
I'm slow

All hands up, salute the Empire State
Faith is true, she knows the way
Ten miles tall in this: an empty space
Fallen walls all around
We'll build again
Rebuild again

Been the crawl of a mountain
Been a link in a chain
Been scolded for stealing
Been carted away