

Rookie Of The Year, Sign Of Her Glory

(Clapping)

Is this what you wanted?

(Alone, alone)

Holding your knees to your head at night

(Alone, alone)

Breathe your last waking breath with your fingertips by your side.

Is this what you wanted?

No matter why,

No matter how,

No matter why,

I can't get on your side.

And the moon leaves the sun in the morning.

But it's still dark, closed blinds, the sign of her glory.

Waiting on another day to simply sleep the sun away,

I'll still be right here for you.

And they say, settle down. Settle down!

Waiting for the day to see, to see where you belong.

This is where I'll face my fears, and my hands held out to you.

Starving for attention, without direction, you know.

This is where it ends. This ugly reflection of you.

Oh, but it's not you.

No matter why,

No matter how,

No matter why,

I can't get on your side.

And the moon leaves the sun in the morning

But it's still dark, closed blinds, the sign of her glory.

Waiting on another day to simply sleep the sun away,

I'll still be right here for you.

(incoherent talking)

And they say, settle down. Settle down. Settle down. Settle down

Woah.