

The Starting Line

Keane

This town was a lovers stage
But now you can't recognise
The streetlights that are daggers to your eyes
You can't find your bearings
Your slipping into the ground
The scene has no colour and no sound.
You still believe in me
After the things I've done
You fear for what we have become
The ground is uneven
You stumble from day to day
You tread where it's easy
Although your feet are like lead
And you gotta get underway
Drag your heart up to the starting line
Forget the ghosts that make you old before your time
It's too easy to get left behind
I know youve been kicked around
But tie up your thoughts and lay them down on me.
Each heart is a paper kite blown around by the breeze
Love wont rest till it brings you to your knees
Some find it easy, some will never even know
You think youve done your journey,
Then you stumble and find that there's such a long way to go
Drag your heart up to the starting line
Forget the ghosts that make you old before your time
It's too easy to get left behind
I know youve been kicked around
You wanna be lost but now your found
Lets take the back way into town
Drink to the bad times
Lay them down on me
Girl, I still believe in you
Your too good to fall so low
Were gonna find a better life I know
Things will be clearer
As soon as we make a start
Well be that much nearer
Were too old to just stand here waiting to break apart

Drag your heart up to the starting line
Forget the ghosts that make you old before your time
It's too easy to get left behind
I know youve been kicked around
But tie up your thoughts and lay them down on me.
On me, on me...

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