The Distant Blue

Architects

That distant blue, that's me and you.
It was from there that we all grew.
Framed in space, our first home.
All those beating hearts that were made of stone.
We were disaster built from flesh and bone.Their bodies made a mountain, a ladder to the stars.
When they reached up to the sun, it only left them with scars.
All the saints and the sinners will reap what they sow.
So they stood back and watched their bitterness grow.They couldn't tell the cure from disease.
They no longer knew their want from their need.
They fucked the future, forgot the past.
Nothing built was built to last.A common ground, now we see,
That connected us like the land and the sea.That distant blue, that's me and you.
It was from there that we all grew.
Framed in space, our first home.
All those beating hearts that were made of stone.
We were disaster built from flesh and bone.Caught in a web, don't struggle free.
This is all we've got, so just let it be.
If we save ourselves, we'll feel so small.
We'll ask ourselves why we cared at all.Caught in a web, don't struggle free.
This is all we've got, so just let it be.
If we save ourselves, we'll feel so small.
Ask ourselves why we cared at all.
Why we cared at all.

Songwriters
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