

Moments

Juliana Theory

You'll bruise their hearts, child
You'll live their lives
You'll fill their shoes, child
You'll still be right
You'll speak your words, child
You're still naive
You'll tell your lies, child
They'll still believe
All you've ever said about them
It was never right
Has all you've learned here been forgotten?
You're the perfect light
Don't strain your head, child
Thinking for them
Don't place the blame, child
Your time will come
All you've ever thought about them
It was never right
Your open mind is sealed and settled
Locked and bolted tight
All you've lived is moments
In a fraction of their lives
It's sad you never notice
When the stick is in your eye
You'll throw your stones, child
You'll never bleed
All you've ever said about them
It was never right
And all you've ever thought about them
It was never right
The bleeding hearts and artists painted
Meanings in their songs
And all the little children lost their minds
And sang along, yeah
All that you said wasn't true
All that you said wasn't true

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