The Motorcycle Boy Reigns

Broken Records

Sing yourself to sleep
Because I don't know your name
To the ocean we will go
If the land won't stop us first
So kiss yourself for life
From the threats you can't bend
Oh, of all the things we have done
It doesn't seem good enough
So we sing at the source that we love
We were young and we don't know your name
Do you ever sit and stare
The quickening of time?
Is there something else for us
Or a line we'll never cross?
So we sing at the source that we love
We were young and we don't know your name

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