## 4:12

## **Switchfoot**

You been having trouble staying asleep You been waking up at 4:12 You roll the voices over in your head Then you try to put them neatly on the shelf You watch the sun rise You saw the darkness had no choice before the dawn With your own eyes And then you broke out laughing from a yawn You said, I?m so sorry, I?ve been so down I started doubting things could ever turn around And I began to believe that all we are is material It?s nonsensical So you walk outside and everything?s new You?re looking at the world with new eyes As if you?d never seen the sky before this blue As if you?ve never seen the sky in your whole life And then the phone rings As it turns out you're already late And now you?re wondering Is peace just a temporary state Waiting tables and parking cars You been selling cell phones at the shopping mall And you began to believe that all you are is material It?s nonsensical

I?m so sorry, I, I?ve been so down
I started doubting things could ever turn around
But I still can?t believe that all we are
And that all of our dreams are nothing more than material
Souls aren?t built of stone, sticks and bones
Souls aren?t built of stone

Souls aren?t built of stone, sticks and bones
And souls aren?t built of stone
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