Constellations

Eddie Vedder

Packing the last few shirts into a bloated suitcase The last glimpse of comfort and the ticking clock face I swear those hands move faster every day I'm more confused than ever but I don't beg or pray 'cause the Sparkling light from the morning sun Is all we should need to feel one. I reach the station with just minutes to spare, I glance at my watch time's going faster these days I swear, Eyes focus up now to the train time table board There's only two platforms to be explored, And it's then that I admit it to my self, That I am lost so lost But your the constellations That guide me There's a train at 12, destination disaster. It's running on time as time runs faster On platform two it's destination sustainability It's delayed though it was suppose to arrive at 11:50. Platform one it says stand behind the yellow line But I sit on the platform edge and just gaze at the time. My mind wanders back to our oblivious existence

I'm all choked up now with the threat of distance
As the train bound for disaster chokes up to the station,
I don't board it cause I decide that it's the wrong destination,
But the train bound for sustainability is nowhere to be seen

And I'm lost so lost

Where are the constellations

That guide me?

And then I realize that

We need to use our own two feet to walk these tracks,

And we have to squad up and we have to watch each others backs,

When forgiveness is our torch and imagination our sword

Well I'll tie the ropes of hate and slash open the minds of the bored

And we'll start a world so equal and free

Every inch of this earth is yours all the land and all the sea

Imagine no restrictions but the climate and the weather

Then we can explore space together

Forever

And I'm lost so lost
Where are the constellations
And I'm lost so lost
You are the constellation X5

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