The End Is Nigh

Bell X1

Some friends come in and out of view
Last time I looked we were dancing like dogs on fire
Now I'm laughing with your little girl
Laughing about my sunburn on that dayOh, it's good to see you smile
I remember how you held me as I cried
Flailing like a landed fish
Trying to get back to before this day went awryBut who would make the cut
When our time is up
And everyone pointing at the sky
Screaming the end is nighIt's comingLike an explorer clearing ground
Swinging your blade, flashing in the sun
You come right through my moping
Pick me up and then was on your wayI treasure the stars
We'll always have
I don't remember where we were
Don't think we'd return
These moments are fleeting as they are pureBut I think you'd make the cut
When our time is up
Everyone pointing at the sky
Screaming the end is nighIt's comingEverybody for the last time
Come here to me for the last timeWill it be a fireball from the sky?
Or will we all take to the bed
Laid low by a new pox?
Or will the wrong guy get the codes?Whose arms will I seek?
Whose eyes would I meet in the final throws
And say it was good to be human?
To be a human with you hereWho would make the cut
When our time is up?
And everyone pointing at the sky
Screaming the end is nighI think you'd make the cut
When our time is up
And everyone pointing at the sky
Screaming, the end is nighIt's comingOh, hold me, it's coming
Hold me, it's coming
Hold me, it's coming
Hold me, it's coming
Hold me, it's coming
Hold me, it's coming
Hold me, it's coming

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