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 shelfYou 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 yawnYou said, Im so sorry, Ive been so down

I started doubting things could ever turn around

And I began to believe that all we are is material

Its nonsensicalSo you walk outside and everythings new

Youre looking at the world with new eyes

As if youd never seen the sky before this blue

As if youve never seen the sky in your whole lifeAnd then the phone rings

As it turns out you're already late

And now youre wondering

Is peace just a temporary stateWaiting tables and parking cars

You been selling cell phones at the shopping mall

And you began to believe that all you are is material

Its nonsensicalIm so sorry, I, Ive been so down

I started doubting things could ever turn around

But I still cant believe that all we are

And that all of our dreams are nothing more than material

Souls arent built of stone, sticks and bonesSouls arent built of stone

Souls arent built of stone, sticks and bones

And souls arent built of stone

Souls arent built of stone, sticks and bonesAnd souls arent built of stone

Souls arent built of stone, sticks and bones

And souls arent built of stone

Souls arent built of stone, sticks and bonesAnd souls arent built of stone

Souls arent built of stone, sticks and bones

And souls arent built of stone

Souls arent built of stone, sticks and bones And souls arent built of stone

Souls arent built of stone, sticks and bones

And souls arent built of stone

Souls arent built of stone, sticks and bonesAnd souls arent built of stone

Souls arent built of stone, sticks and bones

And souls arent built of stone

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/