

# The Starting Line

Keane

This town was a lovers stage  
But now you can't recognise  
The streetlights that are daggers to your eyes  
You can't find your bearings  
Your slipping into the ground  
The scene has no colour and no sound.  
You still believe in me  
After the things I've done  
You fear for what we have become  
The ground is uneven  
You stumble from day to day  
You tread where it's easy  
Although your feet are like lead  
And you gotta get underway  
Drag your heart up to the starting line  
Forget the ghosts that make you old before your time  
It's too easy to get left behind  
I know youve been kicked around  
But tie up your thoughts and lay them down on me.  
Each heart is a paper kite blown around by the breeze  
Love wont rest till it brings you to your knees  
Some find it easy, some will never even know  
You think youve done your journey,  
Then you stumble and find that there's such a long way to go  
Drag your heart up to the starting line  
Forget the ghosts that make you old before your time  
It's too easy to get left behind  
I know youve been kicked around  
You wanna be lost but now your found  
Lets take the back way into town  
Drink to the bad times  
Lay them down on me  
Girl, I still believe in you  
Your too good to fall so low  
Were gonna find a better life I know  
Things will be clearer  
As soon as we make a start  
Well be that much nearer  
Were too old to just stand here waiting to break apart

Drag your heart up to the starting line  
Forget the ghosts that make you old before your time  
It's too easy to get left behind  
I know youve been kicked around  
But tie up your thoughts and lay them down on me.  
On me, on me...

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