

Century

Feist

I fought my feelings and got in the way
Could've been easier than a decade of days
Projection, young marriage, lighting the stage
I wanted feelings, that got in my own way Then wrote that letter that had nothing to say
Staccato vision like a kingdom of days
All lonely, or not lonely, century away
But still a vision as if help's on its way Someone who will lead you to someone
Who will lead you to someone
Who will lead you to the one
At the end of the century
The air is clearer a decade away
Singing to a mountain that was empty all along
All lonely, young marriage lighting the way
She wanted feelings that got in her own way Someone who will lead you to someone
Who will lead you to someone
Who will lead you to the one
At the end of the century Someone who will lead you to someone
Who will lead you to someone
Who will lead you to the one
At the end of the century Someone who will lead you to someone
Who will lead you to someone
Who will lead you to the one
At the end of the century
Century. How long is that?
3,155,973,600 seconds
876,000,000 hours
Or 36,500 days
Almost as long as one of those endless dark nights of the soul
Those nights that never end
When you believe you'll never see the sunrise again
When a single second feels like a century A century
A century
A century
A century
A century
A century
A century
A century
A century

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>

