

# Adema, Brand New Thing

The sun shined on our face  
Our imaginations took us any place  
At the end of that old dirt road  
Where we'd all stopped runnin'  
We were livin' without no plans  
There was never a doubt that someday  
One of us might shake hands with the devil  
And the other one might break free  
But what if we were young again (yeah)  
When all of this was just pretending

Everybody wants to belong (woah)  
To a brand new thing  
But that doesn't mean that much to me  
Everybodies singing along  
To the song the others sing (yeah)  
Cause it's a brand new thing

The summer went by so fast  
Caught up in something that we thought would last  
Yet the hope grows cold  
But the fires still burnin'  
Thinking about that time  
I'm giving up everything I thought was mine  
I know something tells me that the end is near  
But what if we could start again (yeah)  
When all of this was just beginning

Everybody wants to belong (woah)  
To a brand new thing  
But that doesn't mean that much to me  
Everybodies singing along  
To the song the others sing (yeah)  
Cause it's a brand new thing

We don't know  
We will follow  
They don't know  
They will follow  
They don't know  
They will follow

Everybody wants to belong (woah)  
To a brand new thing  
But that doesn't mean that much to me  
Everybodies singing along  
To the song the others sing (yeah)  
Cause it's a brand new thing

Everybody wants to belong (woah)  
Everybody singing along  
Everybody wants to belong (woah)  
Everybody wants to belong