

All The Day Holiday, The Things We've Grown To

You're pushing through the clouds,
there is no solid ground.
Don't think to turn around,
face your fear of being found.
You're walking past the stars,
you don't know where you are.
This road is so bizarre, you've gone so very...
Far from your home and your loving living.
On your own in the wild, but you said happiness
is only real when it's shared.
You're pushing through the clouds,
there is no solid ground.
Don't think to turn around,
face your fear of being found.
You're walking past the stars,
you don't know where you are.
This road is so bizarre,
you've gone so very far,
you want to turn away you just can't take the same.
You've got to make a change,
this life has too much blame.
Throw out our old plans, live in deserted lands.
We'll make a new claim, this life has too much to...
Blame for your troubles and
you're loving living on your own in the wild
but you said happiness is only real when it's shared.
I want to change lives and take time to show
the world that we are more than a system.
We have a reason for being here.
Still the days are flying by.
God knows time won't let go.
We're holding on to the things we've grown to love.
We won't, we don't want to let go.
I want to changes lives and take time to show
the world that we are more than a system.
We have a reason.