

Champion, One Sixteen

And the rain keeps coming.
I haven't see the sun in days.
I remember the kids that were there for me when I needed them the most.
Because of them I'd never leave this place.
My heart dropped anchor, this is where I'll stay.
This is the one place I'll never be alone, and the only place I can call my home.
Coming from where my love gets it's start.
These gray clouds more then tattooed on my arm.
From 15 kids screaming out loud that we want more.
We won't back down.
We want more.
I look at you and see how we fill these rooms.
Can't you see that it's ours?
Count the numbers, count the hearts.
Can't you see that it's ours?