

# Falling Up, New Hope Generation

I've been here before, it's all I've ever known  
Looking for the face I am  
Where do I go? All that's in my sigh  
Are darkened dreams of empty lies  
Hope is there, it's waiting, it is real  
You are only what you want to feel  
I can see your eyes and they are asking

## CHORUS

We're a new hope generation  
We can see the wasted lives in your faces  
But we can see Messiah rise in these places  
Until the tears are gone

I've seen you before, you're always on your face  
Trying to find the traces left  
Hungry and tired, waiting for you needs  
Just hold Him close, He won't ever let you go

Open arms let your spirit pour

Here's the call to anybody at all who's ever had  
the rise right after a fall  
It's revolutionary when we come like this -  
They can't believe we're living representatives  
It gives light unto the Gen. X and Y, resolution  
with no generic reply  
I stand aside a genre that's on a tear  
Broken chains explain that we almost there  
You think I will throw away  
But I don't care what you say  
'Cause the one you push aside will rule one day  
You can not divide a unified youth nation  
So where's my anointed now generation