

Habakuk, Catch a fire

You possess the key to your future in your hands
But you leave it sinking in the sand
Spending all of your time in a reverie
mesmerised in a false identity

You're waiting for a change to get you moving but you're standing still

Living in a city that you don't understand

Life is worth much more, oh don't live it in jest

So stand up and just know that you are blessed

Time to be a rider, time to catch the fire

Don't let this river run dry, time for getting higher

You've seen all the splendour, no way to surrender

Time to be a fighter (time to catch the fire)

(fire) (fire) (fire) (fire)

You know its gonna be alright, you know its gonna be alright, you know its gonna be alright....

You wake up in the morning and face reality

the truth makes it so very hard to breathe

You get up and leave your dreams on the pillow

You plant the seeds but deny them water to grow

I hope these words get you out of your slumber

The words in this song are written for you

Don't let this day be the same, don't let it be deja-vu

So stand up, for you know that you are blessed

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