

# Heather Nova, A Way To Live

If we can't find a way to live  
It's that we don't know how to give  
We're breathing but with iron lungs  
Speaking but in separate tongues

Just find a way, a way to live

The walls are high but made of glass  
The dye is dark but not yet cast  
And though remorse comes easily  
An act of love could set you free

Just find a way, a way to live

A way to live a way to live a way to hold our fire  
A way to live a way to live a way to take it higher