Nevertheless, The Real

Here I am tonight. I can't stand to fight this feeling of despair I hide. I wonder are you there sometimes. (Sometimes we all wonder).

This is you; this is me.
This is who we're meant to be.
We are the real, but the truth is unchanging.
This is a call to hearts that are fading.

So it is sometimes, that I feel this life is far beyond repair, but I know that you are there tonight. (Tonight I won't give up).

This is you; this is me.
This is who we're meant to be.
We are the real, but the truth is unchanging.
This is a call to hearts that are fading.

Keep on breathing. Don't you let this take you down. Don't stop believing.

This is you; this is me.
This is who we're meant to be.
We are the real, but the truth is unchanging.
This is a call to hearts that are fading.