

# Vent, Looking Down

I'm looking down now

Shadows touch the top of the trees  
Who we are we've never known  
Maybe we were meant for something better  
Than what we could see

Could we be the best?  
We'll stand on top of the world  
Looking down

Falling into one more dream  
Doubt will only bring you down  
But it seems as though  
Our shadows know  
Just what we'll become

Could we be the best?