

# A Hope For Home, Kyle

On the day you left i packed my bags and went home,  
because fear has no place here. so i'll follow your lead and live my life like you.  
always pushing forward with the weight of the world holding me back.  
its time to stand up and walk!  
the higher i climb, the air gets so thin, so thin!  
but your love is my lungs, and i am breathing, breathing!

and though our bodies will come to pass, we will live on in hearts and minds. we will not die even w  
the very air i breathe seems to suffocate me! its a constant battle, still i stand up and walk! for the h  
i climb this mountain, the path i walk is plagued with doubt. but i will not fail! i will not fall down! and