

Feeder, Heads Held High

Turning corners just to get where we should be,
Back to where we once belonged,
Sending smiles across to fill our lonely lives,
It's brought it all back home to me,
To me.

Cause there's,
Something... telling me there's,
Someone... calling me back,
Sometimes... telling me that everything's alright.

Read the papers as the sun began to rise,
I'm broken by the news,
'Cause there's no logic in our negativity,
There's a way - if we believe.

Cause there's,
Something... telling me there's,
Someone... calling me back,
Sometimes... telling me that everything's alright.

Something's... telling me there's,
Someone... calling me back,
Sometimes... telling me that everything's alright.

Heads Held High now,
We will be waiting,
Patiently waiting,
Our Heads Held High now,
Today we won't forget,
Our Heads Held High now,
We will be waiting,
Patiently waiting,
Our Heads Held High now...

Cause there's,
Something... telling me there's,
Someone... calling me back,
Sometimes... telling me that everything's alright.

Something's... telling me there's,
Someone... calling me back,
Sometimes... telling me that everything's alright.