

Lux Courageous, Barely Enough

We got these anxious hearts
Screaming for a crowd of careful ears
They're getting restless
They're growing oh so tired now
From a patience that they've never found

Your palms now perspire just barely enough
And you're scared you'll lose your grip
When you hear this sweet melody you will know the tune
Is calling you home

And these anxious hearts resisting falling in
Cuz the fall is bound to bruise
We're not willing to let this bury itself deep inside
Where it's welcome to scratch our skin

Your palms now perspire just barely enough
And you're scared you'll lose your grip
When you hear this sweet melody you will know the tune
Is calling you home

We're gona hang our heads for now
Hoping that soon someone will come around
And give a symphony to satisfy something we believe is ours
And we just can't ignore

And these anxious hearts resisting falling in
Cuz the fall is bound to bruise
We're not willing to let this bury itself deep inside
Where it's welcome to scratch our skin

Your palms now perspire just barely enough
And you're scared you'll lose your grip
When you hear this sweet melody you will know the tune
Is calling you home

We're gona hang our heads for now
Hoping that soon someone will someday just come around
And give a symphony to satisfy something we believe is ours
And we just can't ignore