Sanctus Real, Where We Belong

Are we afraid of what people say, what they think about us?
This is the way of cynical learning to trust
Everyone is scared of feeling out of place
Breakaway the walls
Carry us to where we belong
Make a way for us to follow grace so we can love everyone the same
Can I learn to drop my guard and show someone my heart
Break the vice of stereotypes that keep us apart
I'm no stranger to the feelings of being insecure and out of place