i lost my heart in san francisco years ago
i've been back to search but the curse is getting worse
don't you know
that the hardest blow to take is the one that you don't
really know is around the corner and ready to floor
you it looms and it goads
and we'll find some piece of mind from the shadows
and i know that we could climb just to pass the time
like the heroes who stand up in their prime
lost but still they shine

i was solo and alfresco years ago and i fan the flames that keep me burning don't you know that i'm finding it harder still climbing up to this hill without you clinging on don't open the wounds that scarred you it just makes things harder to prove where you're from

heroes misunderstood