It must be written that
The moon elbowed the atars and said:
"Let's do our best to make it hard for them"
Your house burned into paper cranes,
We watched the wind blowing them awasy
Some sorry comfort I was then

The weight of a mountain
The skin off your knees
From climbing up to me
We can work this wout
I believe,
Although it seems impossible

They turned our skeletons to wood, And scattered matches underfoot We must walk carefully in place The circles darken round our eyes And yet our bodies, when combined They gleam like diamonds in a cave

The weight of a mountain
The skin off your knees
From climbing back to me
We can work this out
I believe,
Although it seems impossible now

Keep the world without
Only the two of us count
Two hearts as one
It is possible now
They tried to tear us down
But we'll find our way again

And Heloise gave her whole heart to Pete Now eternally sleeps by his side Oh, go ahead fate Oh, give us your best What is worth living for, is worth a fight Into the night

We can work this out
I believe,
Although it seems impossible now
Yeah, without a doubt
We'll work it out
They can't hurt us now
On my knees,
It makes me want to scream n shout
"Yeah, we'll work this out"
Just the two of us
Keep the world without
(without, without.. keep the world without)