

If there was one then there's the rest
Those who belong and then the guests
We've been safe inside what once was the frontier
Take a moment to remember that you were here

Hold the remote control across the battle line below
Command to what you ought here
The mediator it's drawing close
We're losing heart but holding on

Soft is weakness
We're coming in low and way too fast

So there is one and there's the rest
We never lost but in duress
I wouldn't raise alarm just yet
All though we're hanging by a thread tied to what we might get

Hold the remote control across the battle line below
Command to what you ought here
The mediator it's drawing close
We're losing heart but holding on

Soft is weakness
We're coming in low and way too fast

Trust that we don't crush
We're coming in low and way too fast
I believe that there's light up ahead
I can see it through the words that you said
I believe that there is light up ahead
I can see it through the words that you said
Soft is weakness
We're coming in low and way too fast
I believe that there is light up ahead
We're coming in low and way too fast
I believe that there is light up ahead
We're coming in low and way too fast