My hands lie in vain
i wont let go but ill walk away
ive got this fear of flying
ill pick myself up off the floor
and im still standing
im holding on this time
and i wont let you go this time
ill let it fall apart and watch you tremble
im watching the world as they're pulling you down
its better to believe
i know its better to believe
nothing can stop this from happening

is this what you wanted? is this what you need? i watched you shakin' callin out for me

could it get any better
better to believe
i think its getting better
better to agree

is this what you call home
as you turn it around
i know youll never mean it
youll never get the hope that you deserve
its no suprise that the air keeps you still
on this stable ground that
once shook so lightly