

We're On Our Way

Fastball

Dream, dream up a new song
One you can sing when
You're feeling down
Float out on a jet stream
Into my blood stream
I'll never come down

Took my head apart to try to understand your point of view
It's not easy to be open to the things you say
But that was yesterday, we're on our way

Bounce
Off of a backboard
Nails on a chalkboard
That's how we sound
Blown out on a Tuesday
I'm feeling like Friday
Will never come round

Took my head apart to try to understand your point of view
It's not easy to be open to the things you say
But that was yesterday, we're on our way

I'll break free
I'll glow in the dark
I'll learn how to fly
I'll find my way around
The obstacles
The obstacles
The obstacles
The obstacles

Took my head apart to try to understand your point of view
It's not easy to be open to the things you say
But that was yesterday, we're on our way
That was yesterday, we're on our way
That was yesterday, we're on our way