

I can see for miles now
Places I imagined

Dreams becoming real here
I've been taken home
And I've been gliding for so long
Now that I have found mine here

Looking for my landing
Think I'm headed home

Dead dream's rising

Trying to take its form against the norm

Let it go
Hard to hold
Starting up itself against the world

Don't push, it'll come
Everything's gonna be all right (be all right)
Steady now, don't fall apart
Keep yourself upright

I don't mean to sound self-centered

This is my survival

Something new that we have entered
This is not revival