Well know that, I know this That they'll want control of you And hope that but notice But you know they never do

And there are better days waiting for everyone Slow starts, cold hearts will always be cold Well they'll always be cold Sat up, shut out We know but you're never told

You can be grateful You can be strong We are not wrong No one can love you Fathering unto We are with you

Know that we wish there were circles in all
And hope that but notice
As you walk through hopeless halls
And there are better days waiting for everyone
But cheekbones, good homes
Won't always be there
They won't always be there
Set out to shut up
And you know that you want them to care

You can be grateful You can be strong We are not wrong No one can love you Fathering unto We are with you

Come down it's alright
A tower of luck
But you don't know it yet

You can be grateful You can be strong We are not wrong No one can love you Fathering will undo We are with you