I stand at the door and knock...I stand
Don't give up on me
Just one day
Just one day before
Before the strike of the match
Don't lose heart
We're not giving in
On the very eve of new worlds
The moment before the first light comes breaking in

I can see over the top of the city Light is breaking in And to my tired eyes it just might be enough To keep me looking ahead

We're not letting this go
So resist
Could there be another way for us?
Could there be any other way?
So what can I grasp when everything has passed?
When I see all things are sinking...slipping away

I can see over the top of the city Light is breaking in To my tired eyes it just might be enough To keep me looking ahead

The seed has grown
And like a shard of glass it is digging in
We can't give in
Just one day before
Or see what awaits without...
Breaking down the door