

# Somewhere Up Ahead

Means

The sound of static  
A thousand alarms  
Is all that's coming through  
Until I hear from you  
My old friend

Sing it with me now  
We are on our way

Time has passed  
We are not the same  
I understand that  
But we will rise above the sound  
The sound of traffic  
A thousand alarms  
And the pressure that pulls our shoulders out of their sockets  
In a heartbeat we will change

One more day  
Until we are moving on (and we awake)  
One more day  
We will go our own way  
The dust never settles here

We could look, look, look to the left  
And look to the right  
We could lose it all  
In a flash, somewhere up ahead  
We can face these battles together

If we only had eyes to see  
We could be standing in an open tomb  
We could rise above the sound  
The sound of traffic  
A thousand alarms  
And the pressure that pulls our shoulders out of their sockets

We could look the left  
And to the right  
Still somewhere up ahead  
I am by your side

One more day  
Until we are moving on (and we awake)  
One more day  
We will go our own way  
The dust never settles here

We could look, look, look to the left  
And look to the right  
We could lose it all  
In a flash, somewhere up ahead  
We can face these new battles together

In this world of change  
Where do we begin?  
Tištěno z [www.txp.cz](http://www.txp.cz)