We Dwell In Possibility

There are days when it seems That each and every single dream I once had Is dead and buried far into darkness Until suddenly I can see them again Around the impossible bend The night is passing by

If we fall apart Then we will rebuild from here And when the time comes If the sunlight hits my face I know we dwell in possibility

There are days when it seems That if only for a moment Things are clear and concrete So can I shrug it off? Just walk it away? If this was only just a dream

So why the scars where the bones were broken Why these lines under my eyes Under my bloodshot eyes

So if we fall apart Then we will rebuild from here And when the time comes I will not just shrug it off If this was only just a dream

Why the scares where the bones were broken Why these lines under my eyes

We dwell in possibility And if we fall apart Then we will rebuild

There are days when it seems That each and every single dream I once had Is dead and buried far into darkness Until suddenly I can see them again Around the impossible bend The night is passing by

We dwell in possibility But we may never see the ending We may never see the end of it Is this wisdom or weakness That we may never see the ending Never see the end of it