

The wind carries dreams like they're feathers
While they're falling like a safe, I'm saving like a safe
Kiss the conscious, while I kill the king
Kiss the conscious, while I kill the king

Can't we find a safe place to put ourselves
We can't turn around
We can't turn around
We were hanging by a thread that wouldn't give in
With a new set of arms the sky is in reach

Opportunity rises while we close our eyes
We close eyes, now we're living
Now we're living what was in the back of our minds
Now or never could be our last decision
So pull our dreams from our sleep
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We struck gold!
Where we wanted it to be
This is the fortune we found