

# Lift

## Poets of the Fall

Times when I just can't  
Bring myself to say it loud  
'Fraid that what I'll say comes out somehow awry

That is when it seems  
We move in circles day to day  
Twist the drama of the play to get us by

And it feels like fear  
Like I'll disappear  
Gets so hard to steer  
Yet I go on  
Do we need debate  
When it seems too late  
Like I bleed but wait  
Like nothing's wrong

You lift my spirit, take me higher, make me fly,  
Touch the moon up in the sky, when you are mine  
You lift me higher, take my spirit, make it fly,  
Where all new wonders will appear

Like the other day  
I thought you won't be coming back  
I came to realize my lackluster dreams

And among the schemes  
And all the tricks we try to play  
Only dreams will hold their sway and defy

When it feels like fear...  
Like I'll disappear  
Gets so hard to steer  
Yet I go on  
Do we need debate  
When it seems too late  
Like I bleed but wait  
Like nothing's wrong

You lift my spirit, take me higher, make me fly,  
Touch the moon up in the sky, when you are mine  
You lift me higher, take my spirit, make it fly,  
Where all new wonders will appear, oooohhhh

You lift my spirit, take me higher, make me fly,  
Touch the moon up in the sky, when you are mine  
You lift me higher, take my spirit, make it fly,  
Where all new wonders will appear

Take me high  
Make me fly