

Who said we were dying?  
We've got no strength to walk from here?  
And all the faces in the crowd keep staring  
at the same old sapphire sky?

I'd put up a fight and believe in  
every word with my arms open wide  
'Cause tonight I am forgiven  
for bringing out the good in life

If there is no salvation, then why is there hope to carry on?  
If I'll get my hands back on the wheel  
like silver lining I'll wait for a cloud to be seen

I'd put up a fight and believe in  
every word not of a hesitating kind  
'Cause tonight I am forgiven  
for bringing out the good in life

This is my sign of devotion, shining down on me  
It is my salvation, the most precious gift  
I want to, I need to be free from days of dying and rape  
But I've got nowhere to run and nowhere to hide  
when devotion is my crime

I'd put up a fight and believe in  
every word with my arms open wide  
'Cause tonight I am forgiven  
for bringing out the good in life