The closer you get
To blowin' apart again
Oh no, you're so low
The further you get
From giving your everything
Heave ho, let go to know
You're got a diamond in your pocket
But it used to be coal

Slow down
You're running to find a way out
Wait up
You're missing what life is about
Yeah, I found out
Don't blow it when you've had enough
Yeah, I found out
Just carry on and live it you

The harder it gets
To makin' you start again
Oh no, from zero
The better it gets
you're finding yourself, my friend
Heave ho, there you go on your own
You've got some silver in your pocket
But it used to be stone

I found out Just carry on and live it up