

Can you see the air change?
Can you see that a heart breaks?
I know that both do happen.

But all I want is faith.
Because I can feel this,
And so much so I believe it.
But still there is a struggle,
And all I want is faith.

And I believe I'll move the mountains,
I think,
Or maybe I'll drown in the sea.

Keep holding on,
All I got is holding on these roses,
The thorns keep on digging but my soul believes...please.

So here I breathe in oxygen I can't see,
The oxygen that keeps me alive and wary,
Oh, yes I do perceive
That like the birds find provision and sanctuary,
You do this even more so for me...

But all I want is faith.
And I believe I'll move the mountains,
I think
Or maybe I'll drown in the sea.

Keep holding on,
All I got is holding on these roses,
The thorns keep on digging but my soul believes...please.

Places, seasons,
Millions of pieces,
Together and all alone,
Needing, Repeating,
Living and bleeding,
Lost in the cohesion.
Stagnant or will I run?
Give up or will I run into arms that are open?
Get rid of all the fear,
I know that you are here.

Keep holding on,
All I got is holding on these roses,
The thorns keep on digging but my soul believes...I see!

And it's reminding me
That the thorns you wear
Is love that we must share.