

Remain

Tyrone Wells

You feel the earth shake
You've never felt safe
Nothing stays the same at all

I will remain
When everything changes
And you think of the faces
That all slipped away
I will remain

Afraid of the let down
You say I won't stick around
You say people are made of
Glass and dust

But I will
I will remain
I will remain
I will remain
Feel my hands on your face

Look to the North Star
See where the canyons are
Rest your head on my heart
Endlessly

I will remain
When everything changes
This truth will stay ageless
I'll carve my name

I will
I will remain
I will remain
I will remain
Feel my hands on your face

I will remain
I will remain
I will remain

Feel my hands on your face (x3)