

Carry On

Valencia

I heard your footsteps this morning.
You know it's hard to get by when you don't sleep at all. (2x)

I'm just trying to be honest when I say my body's feeling tired
,
and I've got to move on,
but I hope and I pray that your legs will somehow find the strength.

And they all carry on. They want nothing but to be better off,
and I've heard in my rage,
but I found it in my heart to believe. You are home.

Some nights I have this blurred vision,
where we dance in a dream to the songs that we love.
Those songs have paid for those lonely souls who were singing
along
when it wasn't enough just to hope,
and to pray that their body's somehow find the strength.

And they all carry on. They want nothing but to be better,
and I've heard in my rage, but I found it in my heart to believe.

I've been waiting for good news since you left a little piece of
my heart
been pounding out of my chest.
We're waiting for good news aren't we now?

And they all carry on. They want nothing but to be better off,
and I've heard in my rage,
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