Well it's up to you
I can't say anymore
Just push through
You just push open the door and you'll find
Things ain't quite what they seem
There's still time if you know what I mean
And this ain't a dream

Well now we know

Now we know where we stand

Pick up your cards

It's time to deal your own hand

And walk the tightrope

But who knows which side you'll fall

But don't give up hope, you might not fall off at all

If you hear the call

How can we start to live

If no-ones prepared to give

Take take with both of your hands

But it's a better man who tries to understand

So I try to understand

Well, so at last
All your burdens are fled
They were never with you
They were only their in your head
But you've finally found it
You've finally found the real you
And I think you know
I think you know what to do
It's all there for you