

Hold on  
Something is going wrong, (I might)  
Hold on  
I've followed the tide for long  
No no, I've been the youth of a motion  
Of a motion that lasts  
Forgive me, I borrow the truth  
Would you call it, would you call it a heist, a heist

'Cause I can see  
The sky while I'm falling  
While I'm falling  
And I breathe  
Blue while evolving, while evolving  
So I, I fly, fly blind  
So I, I fly, fly blind  
It is on me, to jump for my calling, for my calling  
Let me, let me, let me

I see why  
Why you doubt, why you lag

But I see the rose in the red  
Won't comply  
'Cause the stream you see me in will dry  
No, no  
'Cause I am the youth of a motion  
Of a motion that lasts  
Release me, I stand for the truth  
You can't call it, you can't it a heist

'Cause I can see  
The sky while I'm falling  
While I'm falling  
And I breathe  
Blue while evolving, while evolving  
So I, I fly, fly blind  
So I, I fly, fly blind  
It is on me, to jump for my calling, for my calling  
Let me, let me, let me