

Skies hang heavy and they gather in the field of view  
Lift them higher so they're never hanging over you  
Carry the load, with all your might  
It's sinking though you'll be alright  
Coming down  
Reach a plateau, but you're feeling like you just begun  
In the shadow of the heaven that you're holding on  
Nervous or something, birds are bright  
Cut all the lights, lit up the night  
What a sight  
Looking over on the city that you once belonged  
Shrug your shoulders at the people who have done you wrong  
Walking about the crowded street  
The ones you love ten thousand feet  
Below  
Take the throne back, now we're singing the same old song  
Hold the throne now cause you never loved to move along  
Never give up all through the years  
It's plain to see, straight through the tears your mistakes

Holding the sky and the Earth  
Looking down to the worms  
Way below, standing tall  
Giant

We'll be closer when you turn the world upon its head  
Hand it over  
Show me your hands so I can see  
I'll understand more easily  
All the time  
Break the silence if we think it's turning into sound  
Close the circle, when you're finished, tell me what you found  
Carry the load, with all your might  
It's sinking though you'll be alright  
Coming down

Holding the sky and the Earth  
Looking down to the worms  
Way below, standing tall  
Giant

Hand me the weight from above  
Feeling caught in the wave  
Letting go of it all  
Giant

[x4]

Take it back if you really, really wanna take it to the stars  
Looking back, [?]