It's a bad sign
I get so good at faking
Looks like everyone is doing just fine
Meantime, the longing leads to aching
In the secret wars were waging inside

So we bow our heads, and raise our hands We need something to hold on to In these uncertain times

It's an uphill climb
We've gotten used to crawling
It's a lost design
It feels just like we're falling
Some of the time the light comes like a rescue
If love is the line, there's nothing we can't get through

Look down at the city lights below us Where everyone's afraid to be free Hold on, our weakness won't divide us If we're following the steps we don't see

So we bow our heads, and raise our hands We need something to hold on to In these uncertain times

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