They say that there's no hope "Don't think"
"Do what you're told"
No!

We've lost our way
Abandoned foundations on which we were made
We're all dying of the same disease
I looked for the answer and the problem was me

All along we've been searching for a place to call our home You and I will never learn if we try to do this on our own

Underneath it all we are all the same Never knowing where to go Lost in our way Can we ever escape? Can we decide our fate?

Let go

I'm more than familiar with feeling like I've failed to meet everyone's expectations

When every definition of success becomes different, It's hard to really feel like you're making a difference

They say that there's no hope "Don't think"
"Do what you're told"
Dare to be different,
To break the mold
Live your life with intention,
Go forth and be bold

All along we've been searching for a place to call our home You and I will never learn if we try to do this on our own

Why do we try to over-complicate the things that used to be so simple? So step back
You'll be able to see that your purpose in life is not just to be

Underneath it all we are all the same Never knowing where to go Lost in our way Can we ever escape? Can we decide our fate?

I've come to grips with the fact that I'll never be able to change my own pa $\operatorname{\mathsf{st}}$

But I've found strength in divine perspective

It took me twenty one years to realize Hope, Love, and Faith are how we survive Grace sustains me