Broken bottles in the hotel lobby
Seems to me like I'm just scared of never feeling it again
I know it's crazy to believe in silly things
But it's not that easy

I remember it now, it takes me back to when it all first starte d

But I've only got myself to blame for it, and I accept it now It's time to let it go, go out and start again But it's not that easy

But I've got high hopes, it takes me back to when we started High hopes, when you let it go, go out and start again High hopes, when it all comes to an end But the world keeps spinning around

And in my dreams, I meet the ghosts of all the people who have come and gone

Memories, they seem to show up so quick but they leave you far too soon

Naïve I was just staring at the barrel of a gun And I do believe that, yeah

But I've got high hopes, it takes me back to when we started High hopes, when you let it go, go out and start again High hopes, oh, when it all comes to an end Now the world keeps spinning Yeah, the world keeps spinning around

High hopes, it takes me back to when we started High hopes, when you let it go, go out and start again High hopes, oh, And the world keeps spinning Ooh, yeah, this world keeps spinning

How this world keeps spinning around