He shows no emotion
Packing up his clothes
I say I'll be alright
I know
That I'll push on, that I'll push on through
And I guess I knew that this was coming
I could feel the distance grow
Blocked my ears and started humming
So I wouldn't have to hear him go

Gotta push on, and I'll push on through (This is what we do)
I gotta push on, gotta push on through (This is what we all go through)

I go through the motions
Holding out for hope
To change the way I feel
Though it's so slow
Gotta push on, gotta push on through
When my resolve it starts to slip and my mind is talking jive
If I just refuse to listen
That's how I stay 'live

Gotta push on, gotta push on through (This is what we do, oh)
I gotta push on, gotta push on through (This is what we all go through)
Gotta push on, gotta push on through (Out of my control)
I gotta push on, gotta push on through (All I can do keep moving on)

I'm feeling better every day
Accepting things I cannot change
Oh I'm not placing any blame
Looking good and taking names
Rising high above

Gotta push on, gotta push on through
(This is what we do, oh)
I gotta push on, gotta push on through
(This is what we all go through)
Now you push on, and now you push on through
(Out of my control)
Now you push on, and now you push on through
(All I can do keep moving on)
Now you push on, and now you push on through
(This is what we do, oh)
Now you push on, gotta push on through
(This is what we all go through)