

I got wings and you got wings but we both never fly  
We're too careful not to bring  
Our spirits so we don't even try  
Mourn things we say begging to be safe  
Do you believe in a life to come  
Mine was always that

Wicked world is a funny place  
Most days we ain't got a home  
And if you go you leave me here  
And I know how habits grow  
Skies get so darkened when lies cover wounds  
Do you believe in a love to come  
Mine was always that

And in our heads we begin to fall in blindness  
Not knowing what we want or what we mean  
And in our hearts we're looking for something more  
To find in darkness a reason to keep beating

I got wings and you got wings but we both never fly  
Sometimes I feel like I'm always wrong  
Sometimes I feel like I'm never right  
Do you believe in a life to come  
Mine was always that