

Won a moment, lost the bet  
Saw a mountain, went to bed  
Paid a ransom for a ghost  
For the thing I want the most  
So I left to find a home  
For a place to call my own

Even if you think we're not  
We're close to close in love  
It's an end to end the start

We're moving from the ground floor  
Rising tide  
Push us out more  
How we climb

As the water's pouring in  
Like it always should have been  
We can crawl or we can run  
Towards the sun

Take it all, I'll keep the rest  
Burn the wheels and pound your chest  
In the days before the cold  
All the houses oversold  
It's an end to end the start

We're moving from the ground floor  
Rising tide  
Push us out more  
How we climb

As the water's pouring in  
Like it always should have been  
We can crawl or we can run  
Towards the sun

And although we just begun  
We can go until we've won  
We can crawl or we can run  
Towards the sun