Fumbling his confidence
And wondering why the world has passed him by
Hoping that he's bid for more than arguments
And failed attempts to fly, fly

We were meant to live for so much more Have we lost ourselves?

Somewhere we live inside

Somewhere we live inside

We were meant to live for so much more Have we lost ourselves?

Somewhere we live inside

Dreaming about providence
And whether mice and men have second tries
Maybe we've been livin' with our eyes half open
Maybe we're bent and broken, broken

We were meant to live for so much more Have we lost ourselves? Somewhere we live inside Somewhere we live inside

We were meant to live for so much more Have we lost ourselves? Somewhere we live inside

We want more than this world's got to offer We want more than this world's got to offer We want more than the wars of our fathers And everything inside
It screams for second life
Yeah

We were meant to live for so much more Have we lost ourselves?
We were meant to live for so much more Have we lost ourselves?
We were meant to live for so much more Have we lost ourselves?
We were meant to live
We were meant to live