

He takes a number, stands in line
'Cause he doesn't feel like himself.
And he's always played though off they were
Just cared for his sense of self.
But he plays on in spite of everything,
Disillusioned by his right.
What makes it all go away
When you can't put up a fight, you can't put up a fight?

Oh but it's okay to breathe your worries away
When everything and everyone try to lead you astray
Hold your own, hold your ground, hold to light when you're down

And always believe that there's a way back home

She's waiting on the answer,
A way to let them know.
The thought of someone else inside her,
And the fear began to grow.
Warm tears feed dry hands
As she falls to the ground.
It's strange how sadness presents itself
When there's no one around, there's no one around.

Oh but it's okay to breathe your worries away
When everything and everyone try to lead you astray
Hold your own, hold your ground, hold to light when you're down

And always believe that there's a way back 'round

Oh but it's okay to breathe your worries away
When everything and everyone try to lead you astray
Hold your own, hold your ground, hold to light when you're down

And always believe that there's a way back home

Hold your own, hold your ground, hold to life when you're down
(A way back home)
And always believe there's a way back home
(A way back home)
Hold your own, hold your ground, hold to life when you're down
(Oh, you're down)
A way back home
(Hold your ground)
And always believe there's a way back home