

# New Ways

Bear's Den

Holding back all we've begun  
Trying to still the setting sun  
We watch the bonfire of our vanities  
And our plans all tearing at the seams

As we walked out into the night  
And all the stars came out over the city  
Hanging patiently up in the sky  
I don't know if I've ever seen them here before  
I see them all tonight

New ways, gonna have to find  
New ways to get by  
New ways, gonna have to find  
New ways to get by

Every dream we conjured up  
Only left us crying out for luck  
And every promise that I made myself  
Only left me begging you for help

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