

I wasn't there
But I heard there were flowers in his hair
Though not yet born to her
I know there was something magic about
The way she held her own
I know it's hard for the young ones
I know it
Acutely, I heard it

Race me through this heartbroken town
Bang your boots and keep your head down
Race me through the heart of this broken town

I use the voices of sandmen
To bring you home
I know it's wrong, you're a young one
I know it
Acutely, I hear it

Race me through this heartbroken town
Bang your boots and keep your head down
Race me through the heart of this broken town

So now I make you pray now
Now I make you pray now
Now I make you pray like there's a god

I know it's hard for the young ones
I know it

So now I make you pray now
Now I make you pray now
Now I make you pray
Like there's a God to see it my way, yeah
See it my way, yeah
See it my way, yeah