Here, I wait, in a search for words that could speak to you All will be okay, we just need a little faith

Down here, ours is only one of an infinite number of stories to tell

and now, where we are, there are things we cannot change

Papa, here I go, we've been here before Standing at the platform, turned against the cold Daddy don't you speak, you know there is no need I can't say anything to lift you from your knees But I still need your faith before I go

The train and I are moving through the morning and I Shield my eyes
'Cause the first time I'm alone
I am always overwhelmed by what's been left behind

Papa, here I go, we've been here before Standing at the platform, turned against the cold Daddy don't you speak, you know there is no need I can't say anything to lift you from your knees

Papa, here I go, we've been here before
Daddy don't you say, there's a chance that maybe May
Will bring us something to take away the pain