

Oh, do you know who we are inside?
And oh, can you know what's right beside?
You don't wanna know if the tide is high or low.

If you don't wanna lend a hand then try to stay at home
Millions more will come and go yet we are still alone

Alone.

I know:

I have the right to fight for flight
But oh, do we vilify what's right beside.

If you don't wanna lend a hand then try to stay at home
Human beings may take your heart and hang on to your soul

...your soul

Please don't forget that you are beautiful

Ah, do you know who we are inside?
And oh, so they criticize...but we tried, we tried.

If you don't wanna lend a hand then try to stay at home
Millions more will close the door it chills us to the bone
Others still will take your hand and consciously atone
Subtlety reminds you that you never were alone

You must fight for your soul!

Your soul (you've got to want it for me...)
Your soul (you've got to want it for me...)
Your soul (you've got to want it for me...)
Your soul (you've got to want it for me...)
...

Gone now in a field of green, gone where feelings go.