Another summer coming to an end
And I'm still walking on with every care
And even if the birds have flown, the sun has gone
I'll still be here
Here

I wanna walk with kings
And take a chance on things
And know I may give way
To those who can cause me pain
And step aside to threats and bullies
I still believe, I still believe

I rather go dreaming
Than leaving in something better than in me
I rather die loving than lost in the feeling
Of letting go
I rather die caring and working for something
Seeing is good
I can let it go
I can let it go

There are flying flags
And making noise
Bringing on their speeches
Dreams and boys
But when they're gone
I'll be standing here
And picking up the mess they left
I still believe
I still believe

I rather go dreaming
Than leaving in something better than in me
I rather die loving than lost in the feeling
Of letting go
I rather die caring and working for something
Seeing is good
I can let it go
I can let it go