This fire's alight We're here again From black and white Into colour Well there've been moments That i would gladly forget about And there've been moments But we've come through So why, when the pressure starts to hurt Do you go out and squeeze into your kamikaze shirt I've seen you cry A thousand times And felt the weight Of your sorrow I've tried to help you Shake off the worst of your loneliness I've tried to help you To let things be