

Skin of Our Teeth

Great Northern

This pulse will
Resuscitate with these hands
With the weight of another plan
We could escape to higher land
I'll take you higher

Hiding
Holding
Playing this heart
Take what you want
Take what you want

We wait
In need of a door again
Reach out to grab it
By the skin of our teeth
We'll keep hanging on hanging on...

Hiding
Holding
Playing this heart
Take what you want
Take what you want

Listen up listen up
Keep hanging on hanging on