

# Hope

HAERTS

Love, is the air that fools breathe  
'Cause they hope that there's more than they see  
Leave, there's no reason to stay  
I will follow

And we search for the reasons  
And pray for the gods  
Day by day  
Building our bridges on common grounds  
We hope, for what's never been there  
It's too loose the ragged shoes that we wear

Then we search for the reasons  
And pray for the gods  
Day by day  
Building our bridges on common grounds  
Now the crazy don't want to believe  
What do I know? I'm just hoping slow

They will fall like all the others  
That's just how life goes  
Don't rush towards the finish line  
You promised me  
That we would hope

And we pray for the reasons  
And search for the God  
Day by day  
Building our bridges on common grounds  
Now the crazy don't want to believe

What do I know? I'm just hoping slow

Hoping slow

Hoping slow