

We March On

Hillary Scott

Sometimes the valley's deep
Sometimes the mountain's high
Sometimes we get to rest
Sometimes we have to fight
But we march on
Sometimes we're in the sun
Sometimes we're in the dark
Sometimes life is easy
Sometimes it gets so hard
But we march on

I'm walking on the upward wing with a heart of faith climbing higher and higher
Holding on to the hand that leads
It's filling me with a hope and a fire

Have you ever felt so broken?
Have you ever felt alone?
Have you ever felt forsaken?
Do you ever yearn for home?
Just march on, oh oh

I'm walking on the upward wing with a heart of faith climbing higher and higher
Holding on to the hand that leads
It's filling me with a hope and a fire, yeah

When the road is winding
You can't see four tears
Even through the questions
Even in the fear

I'm walking on the upward wing with a heart of faith climbing higher and higher
Holding on to the hand that leads
It's filling me with a hope and a fire
I'm walking on the upward wing with a heart of faith climbing higher and higher
Holding on to the hand that leads
It's filling me with a hope and a fire, yeah

We march on
(I'm walking on the upward wing) Ooh
We march on