

Orphan

House vs. Hurricane

Tell me stories of your recent past.
And we'll try to make sense of it all.
I know you want to put it all behind you,
But it seems that it is not so simple,
And we don't have the time, to sit and figure out where we can
go from
here.
We can bring out the witnesses,
Rely on progress designed by intellect.

We'll love like we're brothers, draw breath like we're drowning
. .
The strength to make it through is in you.
We'll love like we're brothers, draw breath like we're drowning
. .
The strength to make it through is in you.

There're only two positions,
The wicked and the victim.
But that's what you get for buying into such a crooked system.

The only faith I hold,
That a new consciousness will be born.
And we will be held accountable for all we've done.
We'll look back and wonder how we ever let it be this way.

Unless we begin at the start, then we can do nothing.
We'll live like we're alive,
With the love we hold in our hearts.
Unless we begin at the start, then we can do nothing.

With my eyes tight shut, in a time like then,
I wonder if we'd ever feel this way again.
Because I know that i'd feel the same.
What are we waiting for today?
What will we ever take away?
I don't know why I lie awake,
What are we waiting for today?
What are we waiting for today?

Unless we begin at the start, then we can do nothing.
We'll live like we're alive,
With the love we hold in our hearts.
Unless we begin at the start, then we can do nothing.
We can start to push all else aside.