

Our Song

Jacob Banks

I think I am changing
Maybe that's a lie
We both have our wishes
Ways we live our lives

You claim that you know how everything ends
We open our hearts, we empty our hands
You claim that our stories live on
I hope we get a chance to sing our song

I won't go in silence
Count me down from ten
I don't need an audience
But I could use a friend

You claim that you know how everything ends
We open our hearts, we empty our hands
You claim that our stories live on
I hope we get a chance to sing our song

I don't know about eternity
Come alive come alive

I don't know about eternity
Come alive come alive

You said that our stories lives on
Hope we get a chance to sing our song

You said that our stories live on
I hope we get a chance to sing our song

Get a chance to sing our song
I hope we get a chance to sing our song