

All we've ever done  
We've ever called our own  
Is gone  
This lonely place is all we'll ever know  
Longing somewhere far from home  
I'll need your hand to hold

Will we find a place  
To hold us til we're done  
We're on  
Pick up the pace until the solace comes  
Longing somewhere far from home  
I'll need your hand to hold

Tell me again it's not the end  
Let us pretend