

Heart Of Nowhere

Noah and the Whale

Your parents hide, they live in fear.
They're lying restless, as the dawn comes near.
But you want to live, you want to try.
You hear a whisper of the world outside.

So, take a chance, and leave tonight,
Sarah's waiting in a car outside.
Bolt to the door, your father waits,
You let your anger and your sadness break.

And when you turn around,
He's laid out on the ground,
And now you're standing with your finger on the pulse
And then an open door, two footsteps on the floor.
And now you're standing with your finger on the pulse.

In Sarah's face, her worried eyes,
Pulls back the door and gently steps inside.
The nighttime with a charcoal grin.
The fuzzing diamonds on her pallid skin.

And when you turn around,
He's laid out on the ground,
And now you're standing with your finger on the pulse.
And then an open door, two footsteps on the floor.
And now you're standing with your finger on the pulse.

If I don't belong by you, I don't belong anywhere.
Do you know I'd follow you to the heart of nowhere?
It's just two kinds of people.
God fear and the God-less
Cowards and the faithless.
And I will stand by you.