

Balconies

Paper Route

Turn in my heart
Burning a memory in time
I know that it's my fault
Trading out trouble with pride

Raise your arms and hold balconies of grace
Raise your arms and hold what you can't replace
It's the simple things that I can't get right
It's the hunting heart trying to survive
And for every wound there's a hill to climb
Can we reach that high, reach that high

You don't have to speak
You can just sleep while I drive
And if I'm in your dreams
Am I what you want to find?

Raise your arms and hold balconies of grace
Raise your arms and hold what you can't replace

It's the simple things that I can't get right
It's the hunting heart trying to survive
And for every wound there's a hill to climb
Can we reach that high, reach that high

Raise your arms and hold
Raise your arms and hold
Raise your arms and hold balconies of grace
Raise your arms and hold

There is loneliness in the things we need
But inside your eyes I am reflecting
There is grace to hold over you and me
There are balconies, balconies

Raise your arms and hold
Raise your arms and hold