

# Carry On

Passion Pit

Well I woke up to the sound of silence  
And cries were cutting like knives in a fist fight  
And I found you with a bottle of wine  
Your head in the curtains  
And heart like the Fourth of July

You swore and said,  
"We are not,  
We are not shining stars"  
This I know,  
I never said we are

Though I've never been through hell like that  
I've closed enough windows  
to know you can never look back

If you're lost and alone  
Or you're sinking like a stone  
Carry on  
May your past be the sound  
Of your feet upon the ground  
Carry on

Carry on, carry on

So I met up with some friends at the edge of the night  
At a bar off 75  
And we talked and talked about how our parents will die,  
All our neighbours and wives

But I like to think I can cheat it all  
To make up for the times I've been cheated on  
And it's nice to know when I was left for dead  
I was found and now I don't roam these streets  
I am not the ghost you are to me

If you're lost and alone  
Or you're sinking like a stone  
Carry on  
May your past be the sound  
Of your feet upon the ground  
Carry on

Whoa  
My head is on fire but my legs are fine  
After all they are mine  
Lay your clothes down on the floor  
Close the door, hold the phone  
Show me how no one's ever gonna stop us tonight

'Cause here we are  
We are shining stars  
We are invincible  
We are who we are  
On our darkest day  
When we're miles away  
Sun will come

We will find our way home

If you're lost and alone  
Or you're sinking like a stone  
Carry on  
May your past be the sound  
Of your feet upon the ground  
Carry on

Oooh.

Oooh

Oooh

Oooh