

Sing Along

Ryan Cabrera

We get high, we get low
We get drunk on our hope
And we all sing along
To the same song
We will fight till the end
Some will break, some will bend
And we all sing along
To the same song

Hold up your glasses and raise up your voice
Here's to the masses that make all the noise
Whoa, oh
We are the future the now and the past
Singing so loud that we break all the glass
Whoa, oh

From the sky to the sea
From the west to the east
Everyone that we know

We get high, we get low
We get drunk on our hope
And we all sing along
To the same song
We will fight till the end
Some will break, some will bend
And we all sing along
To the same song

Sing along [3x]
To the same song

If heaven and hell's gonna fight over us
We'll and we'll scream till our time is up
Whoa, oh
If were lucky one day we'll know what it all means
We'll fill up our cups till the fat lady sings
Whoa, oh

From the stars to the streets
For the lost and the cheats
Everyone that we know

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We get drunk on our hope
And we all sing along
To the same song
We will fight till the end
Some will break, some will bend
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To the same song

Sing along [3x]
To the same song

Broken lights
Don't reflect who we are

And these nights
Hold them dear to our hearts

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To the same song

Sing along [3x]
To the same song

Sing along [3x]
To the same song