World weary is there a dream in your heart? world weary take it back to the start little lacklustre the nut's in your hand little boy hopeful don't plant in the sand And you will see hearts are pumping for you and you will find there's a vessel for you and you will grow, roots are searching for you there must be a reason for it. reason for it all Little partaker there's a role you must play little facemaker smile in your day world weary write your name in the stars world weary you are back at the start