

Uncertainty

Tow'rs

Ruffled all my feathers, tosses me in the wind
Talking in a palindrome with everything uncertain
It's lusting for the harbor or Sisyphus rolling
We're stranded in the hour with everything uncertain

We don't have to carry no more
We don't have to
We don't have to carry no more

Each path we're taking I'm on your side
There's no way of knowing which one is right
But we can dance in the hour, dance in the unknown
And if heaven gets too heavy we'll just let it go

Dressed up like an answer, truths red herring
Outcome puppeteering, when it feels uncertain
We'll make our bed in the same one we're sleeping
'Cause nothing is wasted, though it feels uncertain

We don't have to carry no more
We don't have to
We don't have to carry no more

Each path we're taking I'm on your side
There's no way of knowing which one is right
But we can dance in the hour, dance in the unknown
And if heaven gets too heavy I'd rather let it go
And hold on to you
Hold on to you
Hold on to you
Hold on to you
Hold on to you