

Brian Benham

"Right Here"

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City light lay out in a ray of destiny
Calling you it's calling me
Hard lives face those who walk the line
Big life big time, it's cold but true
Illusion's taking truth from you
I hope that you're down to ride

Ride to the bottom to bring it back up
To fill all of my half empty cup
You will see through the eyes of another life
You're holding on you're feeling lost
Now, speak clear, all that we have
Speak clear, cause all that we have is right here

It's high time that we find our disarray in misery
Till we find out that our lives are stuck inside
Stories that we can't rewrite

Here at the bottom you will bring it back up
You will fill all of my half empty cup
You will see through the eyes of another life
You're holding on, you're feeling lost now
Speak clear all that we have, all that we have
Speak clear all that we have, all that we have is

Useless, distant and undefined
It's time to break this purely indecent design
It's so worth the fight

Here at the bottom you will bring it back up
You will fill all of my half empty cup
You will see through the eyes of another life
You're holding on you're feeling lost now
Speak clear cause all that we have is right here

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