

Smith & Mighty "Believers"

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Look to the believers
They sleep beneath the stars
Oh how can I join them
When I have come this far

Once upon a time
If we stared up at the sun for long enough
We just became one with all
But as we grew we just became me and you
And all the pieces that we are

Give me something special
Give to me a shrine
So that in the morning I'll rise
And get to me what's mine

Once upon a time
If we stared up at the sun for long enough
We just became one with all
But as we grew we just became me and you
And all the pieces that we are

So I'm here with pieces of
A dream that can never be sewn to make a whole

I want to and I need to get out of here
I want to get out of here
I want to get out of here

Look to the believers
They sleep beneath the stars
Oh how can I join them
When I have come this far

Once upon a time
If we stared up at the sun for long enough
We just became one with all
But as we grew we just became me and you
And all the pieces that we are

So the feeling still remains
I'm fired some say madness

I say I'm inspired
I want to and I need to get out of here

So the feeling still remains
I'm fired some say madness
I say I'm inspired
I want to and I need to get out of here

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