The Color Morale "Walkers"

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We don't feel the world turn, Take these steps in my days, One at a time. We all start the same dreams, Don't try them, you're asleep.

(We all try to run from our problems And straight to the answers. We all spend our time chasing grace, But not listening to own my faith. Without that faith we'd just decay!)

We are not useless.

We are not useless just used.
And I see something
In you I'm going to prove.
(Useless and used!)
We've been used.
(This is what we're all going through!)

Whom ever loses us, whom ever loses us. (Whom ever loses us, whom ever loses us!)

We are not useless.

We are not useless just used.
And I see something in you
I'm going to prove.
(Useless and used,
This is what we're all going through!)

(You never know when you're close. Close inside,
Until you reach inside and force it out.
Will we ever we make the demons leave?
So we can learn in peace.
We've all got it buried underneath!)

Whom ever loses us, whom ever uses us.

They say that home is where the heart is It's all we've got to part with.
We all have to find love alone.
They say that home is where the heart is, You make me your home.

We won't feel the world turn, If we keep standing still.

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