

While We're Up "Little Words"

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Little words said on the back of the bus
From the little voices rolling softly off little tongues
Whispering of a time that there was
When every lost hope and dream were brighter things
untouched by the dust

These are words of good intentions
What if we could start over?

The parents give warning to their daughters and sons
With the smoke and the fears burning quickly inside
their lungs
Oh listen to each other like we should've done
Dry your tears, open your eyes, and run, oh baby run

This is a song of good intentions
What if we could start over?

The world is not ours to keep
We borrow it from the ones we leave behind
And when we're lost to darkened sleep
What will our children have to remind them...
Of who we were?

As we think of ourselves, and not of them
We're losing it all again
As time's arrow marches through our skin
We can relight the fire within

We'll think of ourselves by thinking of them
And regain it all again.
As time's arrow marches through our skin
We can relight the fire within...
We can relight the fire within...

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