

Carry On

Fun.

Well, I woke up to the sound of silence
The cars were cutting like knives in a fist fight
And I found you with a bottle of wine
Your head in the curtains and heart like the Fourth of July
You swore and said we are not, we
are not shining stars
This I know, I never said we are
Though I've never been through Hell like that
I've closed enough windows to know you can never look back
If you're lost and alone or you're
sinking like a stone, carry on
May your past be the sound of your feet upon the ground, carry on
Carry on, carry on
So I met
up with some friends in the edge of the night
At a bar off seventy five
And we talked and talked about how our parents will die
All our neighbours and wives
But I like to think I can cheat it all
To make up for the times I've been cheated on
And it's nice to know when I was left for dead
I was found and now I don't roam these streets, I am not the ghost you want of me
If you're lost
and alone or you're sinking like a stone, carry on
May your past be the sound of your feet upon the ground and, carry on
Woah, my head is on
fire, but my legs are fine, after all they are mine
Lay your clothes down on the floor
Close the door, hold the phone, show me how
No one's ever gonna stop us now 'Cause we are, we are shining stars
We are invincible, we are who we are
On our darkest day, when we're miles away
So we'll come, we will find our way home
If you're lost and alone or you're sinking like a stone,
carry on
May your past be the sound of your feet upon the ground and, carry on
No one's ever gonna stop us now
No one's ever, no one's ever gonna stop
No one's ever gonna stop us now
No one's ever, no one's ever gonna stop
No one's ever gonna stop, no one's ever gonna stop us now
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