

After Edmund, Everyone

Sometimes you trip and fall
Build a mountain on something small
And you know you can't catch your fall this time
Deep down beneath your bones
Does your heart beat
Is it made of stone
You can't ignore what you feel inside
Everyone you don't have to run
You don't have to find escape and wait for kingdom come
You don't have to run
No need to hide from grace
Just let love take you away
When life's a Broadway show
With your best friends on the front row
Do you realize we've all read the lines
Stretched thin out in the cold
But love can melt your paper soul
You know we can't make it on our own