

Rhubarb, Hard Enough

Everyday we keep on pushing on.
Knowing we can only push so far.
Is it hard enough, is it hard enough
Hard enough.

Gentle breezes slowly failing me.
Still we level everything we see.
Is it hard enough, is it hard enough
Is it hard enough, is it hard enough

Blinding lights, a road ahead
Is it real to me or in my head,
And I can see what we all held on to
What do you hold on to?
What do you hold on to?
What do you hold on to?

If we believed that we could
If we believed that we should
And If we believed in the way we used to be'

And when we believed that we could
And when we believed that we should
And If we believed in the way we used to be'

If we believed that we could
And when we believed that we should
And when we believed in the way we used to be'

And when we believed that we could
And when we believed that we should
And when we believed in the way we used to be'