

Vent, Looking Down

I'm looking down now

Shadows touch the top of the trees
Who we are we've never known
Maybe we were meant for something better
Than what we could see

Could we be the best?
We'll stand on top of the world
Looking down

Falling into one more dream
Doubt will only bring you down
But it seems as though
Our shadows know
Just what we'll become

Could we be the best?