

# 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  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>