Verse 1

Lost in love

How did I end up here?

Shown to all

Every hope and fear

Can I go

Into such a forest

And come out

Higher than my lowest?

Prechorus

Though it’s dark and lonely here

The light is very near

A good heart shines like the sun

The war is already won

Chorus

Virtue lights the way

To happiness and grace

Like the stars we are

The ones to guide your pace

Can it get any better than this?

May we stay this course to bliss

Verse 2

In the woods

There appears a presence

Falling down

High up from the heavens

Rain pours down

And upwards springs a flower

And so it goes

Pain begets the power

Prechorus

Though it’s dark and lonely here

The light is very near

A good heart shines like the sun

The war is already won

Chorus

Virtue lights the way

To happiness and grace

Like the stars we are

The ones to guide your pace

Can it get any better than this?

May we stay this course to bliss

Can it get any better than this?

May we stay this course to bliss