Upwards and Onwards

Orange Juice

Upwards and onwards
I'd rather fall to the ground and think again
And I'm hoping and praying
That those we've broken time will mending, amending
The king's new clothes have fallen to the ground
But my ears are deaf to your bright new soundUpwards and onwards
I can't suppress the guilt I feel inside
So I'm hoping that someday
I can return to resting, reposing
Resting, reposingThe king's new clothes have fallen to the ground
But my ears are deaf to your bright new soundUpwards and onwards
Upwards and onwards

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