Believe Me

Nervous_testpilot

Listen, I can hear a voice
I need a helping hand
Just to beat the void, I need a mission
A dream to stop me talking to myself
And now the silence is broken
And my soul is to sell
I need to pick up the pieces
To scatter to the wind
Hold the city to your ears
You can hear the wind come in
But you change the world with a song
And you can't make it right when it's wrong
I can't stop this music traveling round with me
Wherever I go, it's playing for you
I can't stop this voice unraveling round me
Whatever I do it's talking to you

The world dances to the rhythm of it's own
Heart beating for you, however you lose
So speak to me, believe me
Don't let it slip through your fingertips
When there's a ghost
Don't try to reason with it
Because now I'm tired, I'm weird
So I won't miss a think
I rope my words out to dry
And I've forgotten what to sing
But you can't change the world with a song
And you can't make it right when it's wrong
If that's what it was to you
Then that's what it was to me

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