

8stops7, Reasonance

I find myself in dim lit view
observing all this from a high
and very distant room
what's plainly evident to you

Chorus

she cries out this time it's happening
a brand new life breathed into what we bring
a brand new shape a change to what has always been
a brand new reason to believe

another day a new attempt
to keep what's waiting on the fence
from falling backwards on itself
spilling books down from the shelf
where i laid my head to rest another long day for the blessed

chorus

a grand departure from the rule
i wish that i could feel this too
but it just feels wrong
cause i don't need a change to come
to bring new life to what's been done it's already been done and done wrong.

chorus