

# Belson, Say / Try

I'm giving up on the thought of coincidence.  
It doesn't seem to suit much anymore.  
You can change the way you read the lines,  
But don't stop.  
You can rearrange your mind,  
But don't change yourself.  
Is this a last night to believe,  
Forsaken hopes and all our dreams?  
Let's say we'll try.  
Is this a lost night,  
To believe in giving in?  
Let's say we'll try.  
Is anybody listening?  
Is anybody helping?  
Mending hands to make amends.  
We're caught between lies and life.  
Is giving out just giving up?  
I'll let you back in. With lines  
I'll lead you into the light.  
You can change the way you read the lines.  
Most change the lines to mean what they want them to say.  
You can change the way you read the lines.  
But don't change the meaning.