

Berman, Over And Over

I can't see all around
But on familiar ground
I hear a softer sound
Over and over it said,
Whisper these words for me
Revive dead poetry
And they will surely see,
Over and over again

Time will see it through
Time will make us new

I can't take all of this
False prophets dividends
Goodbye to innocence
Over, it's over again
I can't stop all of this
All targets never hit
But I'll know when I miss
Over and over again