## Kalan Porter, Try

Downtown she's walking alone on a street Won't look in the eye of the stranger she sees She thinks she's alone in a world gone insane What she doesn't know is we all feel the same Taking the same route for twenty-two years A suit and a tie to dress up his fears A left turn on Yonge as the radio blare Sometimes it's almost like somebody's there To all the questions that move 'round your head To all the mysteries the key to unsaid Love is the answer, love is the answer Morning is breaking a light from its sleep Strangers awaking that never will meet One day we're born, one day we die Millions of lonely people wake up and try They all wake up and try To all the questions that move 'round your head To all the mysteries the key to unsaid Love is the answer, love is the answer To all the questions that move 'round your head To all the mysteries the key to unsaid Love is the answer, love is the answer