

# 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  
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