

# Mark Lind, Too Much

There's a place deep inside our souls  
Where we can run to when we think we can't take no more  
I've seen it done and I someday I'll be able to find it too  
Now you're saying that there ain't no point  
You're out of will and you won't make it through the night  
I'll climb in with you and I'll hold your hand  
Come death or dawn I'll see you through the night  
I believe in the strength of self  
And I believe if we search we'll find a way  
I know at times it can seem like its all too much  
I believe that you're with us now  
You're looking down from somewhere out in the night  
An inspiration while we fight the fight  
While we march like ants  
I believe in the strength of self  
And I believe if we search we'll find a way  
I know at times it can seem like its all too much  
It's a struggle sometimes. But I know we're gonna make it alright  
I believe in the strength of self  
And I believe if we search we'll find a way  
I know at times it can seem like its all too much