

Our Lady Peace, Naveed

are you there, and is it comfortable?
did you want to escape, try to escape the population?
the pressure is deceiving,
and for you particularly should we let a young man die?

let him die if he wants to?
I can't live here anymore
it's hard when you reach for that floor and
and there's something that tears me inside, so I can't go

brother are you there?
now tell me is it wonderful
or were you hoping to find something a little more?

climbing down the hours I need to know now
do the hands of time only rule this chapter
i'll have to try once again, i'll have to try when I want to
there he's on his knees again
trying hard to understand
why Naveed would let a young man die
convinced that he might break he reaches for that phone
and then another day has gone