

# Sonata Arctica, A Little Less Understanding

It's time to tell white lies  
Time to feed your confidence  
In yourself  
It's time to make you fly

It's time to hold you down  
Show the ropes  
Around your life  
So you can take control

Yes, you will be free,  
Once you know what's good for thee  
But tonight you really need  
A little less understanding

I know how it must feel  
You're like a younger version of me

I don't wanna build  
The enslaving bridge of vanities  
Amenities

To lose you to the game  
That only values glitter and fame  
A foundation that is frail

Yes, you will be free,  
Once you know what's good for thee  
But tonight you really need  
A little less understanding

I know how it must feel  
You're like a younger version of me

Yes, you will be free,  
You will decide what's good for thee  
But like we all, you sometimes need  
A little less understanding

I know how you feel  
You're like a younger version of me

I can feel the wrath of a cryin' child  
As you crash the gates of your tiny life,  
For the very first time in your life  
You would rather chew off your own tail

What you really want isn't what you need  
Maybe one is enough, I'll feed your need  
I only want the best for you  
Your prison's like a mansion with a view

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But tonight you really need  
A little less understanding

I know how you feel  
You're like a younger version of me

Yes, you will be free,  
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But like we all, you sometimes need  
A little less understanding

I know how you feel  
You're like a younger version of me

Yes, you will be free,  
To choose the walk of life you believe  
Gives you everything you need  
A little more understanding

The windowpane of life,  
You only see the stains in the sunlight