

# Vega, Believe

Bravely I look further than I see  
Knowing things  
I know I cannot be, not now  
I'm so aware of where I am, but I don't know where that is  
And there's something right in front of me and I

Touch the fingers of my hand  
And I wonder if it's me  
Holding on and on to  
Theories of prosperity  
Someone who can promise me  
I believe in me

Tomorrow I was nothing, yesterday I'll be  
Time has fooled me into thinking it's a part of me  
Nothing in this room but empty space  
No me, no world, no mind, no face

Touch the fingers of my hand and tell me if it's me  
Holding on and on to  
Love, what else is real  
A religion that appeals to me (oh)  
I believe in me

Can you turn me off for just a second, please  
Turn me into something faceless, weightless, mindless, homeless  
Vacuum state of peace

On and on and on and on and on and on and on and on and on  
I believe in me  
Wait for me, I'm nothing on my own  
I'm willing to go on, but not alone, not now  
I'm so aware of everything, but nothing seems for real and  
As long as you're in front of me then I'll

I watch the fingers of our hands  
And I'm grateful that it's me  
Holding on and on and on and on and on and on and on and on and on and on  
I believe in me