Anastacia, Maybe Today

Poison like the air we breathe
This complicated world we weave
Spins around pulls us down
This life we lead is overrated
Mixed up fucked up
Calculated
That's the way
So they say

And all we ever need
Is a chance to be
Freedom lies beneath reality
Find a way
Maybe today

And all the fairytales and fantasies
Can we find a way where we can be free? Today
Underneath the way we feel
We've lost ourselves between whats real
No lost and found
We're broken down
Take a piece of someone's dreams
They're never simply as it seems
They're thrown away
Like yesterday

All we ever need
Freedom lies beneath reality
Just find a way
Oh maybe it's today
All the fairytales and fantasies
Can we find a way
Where we can be free?

Find a way today
We all will be alone
If this house is not a home
It won't be too long before the air is gone
Follows them into their grave
We should never leave them lonely

All we ever need
Freedom lies beneath
Find a way (find a way)
All the fairytales and fantasies
That you need is within
Find a way today