

Article One, Colors And Sounds

I could be all wrong, I could be all right
Either way there's shades of grey we both don't like
Maybe there is hope, maybe I'm naive
Perhaps it's just the point of view that's hard to see
Yeah I've heard life's gone in a moment
So I'm giving it my all
Everyone is tired of all their problems
And no one takes the time to understand
But just as much as I can hold the answers
I can have blame on my hands
Love is just the sum of each decision
Tomorrow is determined by today
I can choose to change the course of history
As I turn each page
Maybe we'll build love, love to cover hate
And maybe it won't cross our minds 'til it's too late
Cover up our scars, hiding how we feel
Maybe there are wounds inside that need to heal
Yeah I've heard life's gone in a moment
So I'm giving it my all
Everyone is tired of all their problems
But no one takes the time to understand
That just as much as I can hold the answers
I still have blame on my hands
Life is the just sum of each decision
Tomorrow is determined by today
I can choose to change the course of history
As I turn each page
Everybody's tired of all their problems
We need to take the time to understand
That just as much as we can hold the answers
Still we have blame on our hands
Life is the just sum of each decision
Tomorrow is determined by today
It's possible to change the course of history
As we turn each page