

Cartel, If I Were To Write This Song

Ring the bells
Let it in
Say softly begin
If it feels like the first time, don't let it in
Cause it wanders by
Like something that could have been
If I were to write this song
I could penetrate your ears
Would it calm your trembling soul?
Would it ease your every fear?
Can we go back to
The place where we all used to see through
Every thing blinding us?
Now you don't understand anything anymore
You shiver at the signs
You're afraid to show that
You're always so willing to know
Could the song solve all our problems?
Could it have the strength to heal?
Would it cripple and destroy
And leave nothing unrevealed?
And might it uproot every lie
And force us all to cower
Beneath this tremendous weight
In the wake of all its power
Can we go back to
The place where we all used to see through
Every thing blinding us?
Now you don't understand anything anymore
You shiver at the signs
You're afraid to show that
You're always so willing to know
Oh, did you know, did you know
Did you know better?
Don't you know, don't you know
Don't you know better?
Don't you know, don't you know
Don't you know better?
Don't you know that
You shiver at the signs
You're afraid to show that
You're always so willing to know
If I were to write the song
That could somehow change the world
Would it be a ?
A fight to the death?
Would it give something to live for?
Would it give our final breath?
Would it be a lulling opera, sweet as a child's kiss?
Would it sound like all the others?
Would it sound something like this?
I feel the pastures growing green
I feel the waves
They come, they come all over me
I feel the pastures growing green
I feel the waves
They're coming over me
And everything's all right
And everything's all right
I hear the others wondering where I've been
I hear my mother
She's worried sick
And I hear the others wondering where I've been
I hear my mother

She's worried sick
And then she weathers me and holds me to my own
She mothers me and keeps me hanging on
But I'll get through this
Will you?
But I'll get through this
Will you?
But I'll get through this
Will you?
I'll get through this
In the Southern, the air will keep you warm
In the Western, the air is as dry as a bone
In the Southern, the air will keep you warm
In the Western, the air is as dry as a bone
And I've been wondering about that change
And I, I, and I've been wondering about that change
But I'll get through this
Will you?
But I'll get through this
Will you?
But I'll get through this
Will you?
And I'll get through this