

# Dropline, Even I Don't Know

Verse 1:

The minute we changed into something different  
The moment our words became something written  
We're losing ourselves while we build this image  
That doesn't look quite like me

Chorus:

'Cause even I don't know  
What to say  
'Cause even I don't know  
What to do now  
When I belong to you  
I find that still sometimes I think

Verse 2:

It seems that a page from the news was torn out  
A story was told that we never hear about  
Just like the rules that we learn how to say  
But never are sure if they matter

Bridge:

I'm falling  
Seasons change  
I'm falling  
Seasons change  
I'm falling  
But that won't change me