

# Hale, The Ballad Of

There are 8 billion people in this world  
8 billion lives are changing  
Never felt so alone

Would you consider me inspite of this?  
I'm always the one who loses  
Would you make me better?

How, how, how will we make this work?  
Why do you have to be so far?  
It's all clear now I'm gonna keep you  
Like flowing water into forever

That look is all I need to get by  
Like living in some illusion  
I never felt so alive

I know that there will be flaws around us  
The silly wars that we'll be fighting  
Yes, I'll be fighting

How, how, how will we make this work?  
Why do you have to be so far?  
It's all clear now I'm gonna keep you  
Like flowing water into forever

It's all clear now I'm gonna keep you  
Like flowing water into forever  
Into forever now  
I'll be the one who holds you dear

There are 8 billion people in this world  
8 billions live are changing and you're the one I need.