Ken Andrews, Write Your Story

wish i was right i wish i was right i wish i was right there when you started to

fall through the glass fold into black and call out the fight you were right all along

what if i could pull you back from the dream you're always falling into what if I could write your story write it like you always wanted

words on the air the sound of your voice talking all night i could see all i heard people could say that it's my mistake but all i could see is your face all along

what if i could pull you back from the dream you're always falling into what if I could write your story write it like you always wanted

what if i could pull you into a place where you could understand me what if I could write your story write it like you knew it could be

someday soon i will make you understand me feel the words as i write them you will believe me

someday soon i will make you understand me feel the words as i write them you will believe me