

Midge Ure, Become

Still, standing on my own money
No hart, no love, no home
Still behind the door
Waiting for be accepted
What take you to wait so long

We don't hear to be
To be, to become

Something good
Something strong
TO become what you rely on
Take the chance TO BECOME

Time to go
Time to leave
To believe
What you believe
You can make the chance
To become

Wait, wait for everything to chance
Everything is better
I defined me soul
So live, to rejected

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