

# Reason To Believe, Simplicity

Now I lay me down to sleep  
I wonder if you're thinking about me  
Maybe if I could just have one last chance  
Is one last chance just too much to ask?  
Seems like all these things are built up  
There built up, to be torn right back down  
Love, hate... don't tell me it's too late  
I asked you not to tell me  
Let the hearts fall where they may  
Because you'll be feeling the same way, someday  
Love, hate...