

Sławek Uniatowski, I Know

Everyday is like the chase
Sometimes I get so pale
And I was about to lose my breath
And I was about to lose my faith

So many times I wasn't sure
If she push it, I'd let it go
And I was about to save my soul
And I was about to leave it all

I know, I know, I know
Things come, things change, things go
I know, I know, I know
Things come, things change and things go

My dreams have gone to waste
Now it seem they were so fake
And I was about to rule the world
And I was about to lose control

I couldn't get the best of me
Oh, I look around but did not see
And I was about to let it go
And I was about to think it slow

I know, I know, I know
Things come, things change, things go
I know, I know, I know
Things come, things change and things go

I know, I know, I know better
Things come, things change, things go
I know, I know, I know
Things come, things change and things go