

# The Verve Pipe, Brian's Song

so much to say, so little time  
the words ring loud and true  
bring forth the graceful thought  
of benevolence, brightness, and hue

like others i sing with mr. vox  
of strong desire burning  
for the one and only you

hat pulled down, weight of the world  
weight of the world on his brow  
heart on his sleeves swinging fists  
swinging fists at what might be broken glass

i don't believe in revolution  
or the stateman's ideology  
but i believe in you

if i could rethink myself  
i might not act this way  
we push the clock of the world  
we wait for light but behold obscurity

living in a cold sweat state  
cube of sugar singer  
i believe in you