

Xspace, See If We Can Make It

by Costin Tuculescu

Standing in the mirror,
another day goes by,
another day grows nearer,
another says goodbye.

The mind has no replacement,
there's a new one every day,
the battle for understanding,
can fizzle away.

When you're up, when you're down,
where do you go, what do you see?

When you're up, when you're down,
where do you go, what do you do?

Two weeks gone by,
and where we stand today?

I don't know where we're heading,

I just want you to stay!

But why do you leave,

why do you have to go,

when all you're doing,

is raping my soul!

Take my hand again and we'll see if we can make it.

Take my hand again and we'll see if we can find it.

Those you love will never fade away.

Those you love will always fade away.