

# Changes

Ilse DeLange

I'm afraid of an ending, I don't know where to start  
How do I see when I'm locked in the dark?  
I'm afraid of a heartbreak, I hold on to my heart  
I wanna be strong, but I'm falling apart  
We're stuck in a circle where all of our hurt  
Will just break us if we don't break out

We gotta make changes  
Even if they change us  
We gotta turn pages  
Before the pain will strain us  
And we go through all that we go through  
Hoping we will end up in this safe and sound  
We gotta make changes  
Gotta make some changes

When we're moving, we're moving, but we're not moving on  
We're still falling short, but so long  
Gotta take on the rain before the clouds will be gone  
There's no blue sky without a storm

We gotta make changes  
Even if they change us  
We gotta turn pages  
Before the pain will strain us  
And we go through all that we go through  
Hoping we will end up in this safe and sound  
We gotta make changes  
Gotta make some changes (Changes, changes, changes, changes)

We're stuck in a circle where all of our hurt  
Will just break us if we don't break out

We gotta make changes  
Even if they change us  
We gotta turn pages  
Before the pain will strain us  
And we go through all that we go through  
Hoping we will end up in this safe and sound  
We gotta make changes  
Even if they change us

We gotta make changes  
Gotta make some changes