

## Something Is Changing

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something is changing  
can read it in your sad,  
wet eyes the strangest thing is that i don't mind  
i see you flowing through my fingers while  
i don't try to stop  
your fearless ride  
i'm too young to blame  
too woman to cry  
over a dream that i know won't survive.  
i guess that it's too late we're far from the thrills  
we once had as habits  
and that now we try to buy now that it's too late  
and nothing seems real  
please don't waste our  
chances  
for brand new wishes...

i'm begging you please  
don't deny how good it is we've got a new road  
a new way to be  
you're too man to fake  
too wise to lie  
when we both know  
that staying here makes us die  
i guess that it's too late we're far from the thrills  
we once had as habits  
and that now we try to buy now that it's too late  
and nothing seems real  
please don't waste our chances  
for brand new wishes...  
and nothing seems real  
please don't waste our chances  
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