

## Try

## Straylight Run

Well, I am just guessing.  
I'm doing my best to make some sense out of senselessness.  
I'm talking to my wife,  
I'm drinking too much wine.  
I'm working on words, music, and melodies.  
This is the best, this the worst.  
I am the last, I am the first.  
I'm placing blame and taking credit in a world I can't control.

I try to find a way just to say what I'm chasing,  
Define what I'm making,  
Believe what I'm saying.  
To fill this space and feel like I belong.

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I feel I have to find some meaning.  
I don't think I see any.  
I don't know what it is I see at all.  
Well, no one's got it right, yeah,  
They're just telling lies  
Combined with their own special kind of truth.  
This is the best, this is the worst.  
I am the last, I am the first.  
I'm placing blame and taking credit in a world I can't control.

I try to find a way just to say what I'm chasing,  
Define what I'm making,  
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I try to find a way just to say what I'm chasing,  
Define what I'm making,  
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To fill this space and feel like I belong.

When truth is just opinion,  
When facts entwine with fiction.  
Well, I just keep wondering:  
What is there to believe in?

I try to find a way just to say what I'm chasing,  
Define what I'm making,  
Believe what I'm saying.  
To fill this space and feel like I belong.

I try to find a way just to say what I'm chasing,  
(When truth is just opinion)  
Define what I'm making,  
Believe what I'm saying.  
(When facts entwine with fiction)  
To fill this space and feel like I belong.  
(Well, I just keep wondering:  
What is there to believe in?)

I try to find a way just to say what I'm chasing,  
Define what I'm making,  
Believe what I'm saying.  
To fill this space and feel like I belong.