Lannoy Point

Ride

If seeing is believing Believing is not seeing All these feelings I can't repair Your way of seeing All melts into airThe face of reason equals treason A treason against all reason All this dealing I can't repair My way of being All melts into air I'm wiser for the time I row against the tide I drop to my knees All turned back a centuryWe'll be wiser when we fall Like the dinosaurs before When we've swept ourselves away A better sense can start again A better sense can start again A better sense can start again I'm wiser for the time I roll against the tide I drop to my knees All to that good century We'll be wiser when we fall Like the dinosaurs before When we've swept ourselves away A better state to start again Believing my feelings A better sense to start again Believing all my feelings A better sense can start again Believing all my feelings A better sense can start again Believing all my feelings A better sense can start againA better sense can start again

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