

## Help Me to Believe

Moby

In days of peace  
Sweet smelling summer nights  
Of wine and song  
Dusty pavements burning feet  
Why am I crying, I want to know  
How can I smile and make it right?  
For sixty days and eighty nights  
And not give in and lose the fight  
I'm going back to the ones that I know  
With whom I can be what I want to be  
Just one week for the feeling to go  
And with you there to help me then it probably will  
I won't go down, I know I won't  
Acting the same old play  
Give sixty days for just one night  
Don't think I'd make it, yeah, but then I might  
I'm going back to the one that I know  
With whom I can be what I want to be  
Just one week for the feeling to go  
And with you there to help me then it probably will  
I said it will  
I'm going back to the ones that I know  
With whom I can be what I want to be  
Just one week for the feeling to go  
And with you there to help me then it probably will  
I said it will, yes  
Go  
Yeah  
Huya  
Huya