

# Maybe Today

Anastacia

Poison like the air we breathe  
This complicated world we weave  
Spins around pulls us down  
This life we lead is overrated  
Mixed up fucked up  
Calculated  
That's the way  
So they say

And all we ever need  
Is a chance to be  
Freedom lies beneath reality  
Find a way  
Maybe today

And all the fairytales and fantasies  
Can we find a way where we can be free? Today  
Underneath the way we feel  
We've lost ourselves between whats real  
No lost and found  
We're broken down  
Take a piece of someone's dreams  
They're never simply as it seems  
They're thrown away  
Like yesterday

All we ever need  
Freedom lies beneath reality  
Just find a way  
Oh maybe it's today  
All the fairytales and fantasies  
Can we find a way  
Where we can be free?

Find a way today  
We all will be alone  
If this house is not a home  
It won't be too long before the air is gone  
Follows them into their grave  
We should never leave them lonely

All we ever need  
Freedom lies beneath  
Find a way (find a way)  
All the fairytales and fantasies  
That you need is within  
Find a way today