

I see the morning glory  
It winds upon the tree  
It tells the untold story of how things were meant to be  
You saw the universe  
Caught up in desperate dreams  
You came and changed the ending  
Changed it to save my fate  
You led the revolution  
You left your legacy

Embraced the struggle  
in the face of mortality  
I know I'm not alone in this  
Help me believe

I can be free  
I can be free from this lace  
Beautiful healer  
Beautiful grace  
Help me to see  
Everything fall into place  
Wake me from dreaming  
No more deceiving  
Break these chains

It's still the same old story  
This great divide  
Between the want and waste  
And all the hunger inside  
I heard the news today  
Now I'm trying to find my place  
I'm just a single voice  
What can I do to erase

All this misunderstanding  
All this anarchy  
Six degrees of separation  
Sometimes it's so hard to see  
That we are not alone in this  
I need to believe

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