So many faces stained with tears deceit and confidence are walking hand in hand The need is great within itself an itching sense is trying hard to reach out Stay with them this time try hard to stay with them this time and try not to believe that we're entwined in misery The awful sense of hoplessness is something that we'll have to try to forget It seems so barren to consume we need a change or this is something we will regret Stay with them this time try hard to stay with them this time and try not to believe that we're entwined in misery "Some other time" "some other time" "some other time" The words are all the same