

Oh,  
It makes no sense to me  
Yeah, I was living in a different world when I heard the news  
I keep having the same bad dream  
And it makes me want to hurt all the people who have done this thing to you

When I see your face, I can see you smile  
Read all about you in the New York times  
When I see your eyes, I can see your light  
When I think about what happened  
It makes me crazy

It makes no sense to me,  
This eye for an eye thing,  
It has gone too far  
I don't know anyone who doesn't hurt inside  
I would like to believe we could learn from this  
And maybe some day we can make things right  
I want to believe in this world  
I want to believe in this life  
I want to believe in a world that does not seem real  
When you read between the lines

When I see your face, I can see you smile  
Read all about you in my New York times  
When I see your eyes, I can see your light  
When I read about the world  
It makes me crazy  
I want to believe in this world  
I want to believe in this life  
I want to believe in a world that does not seem real  
When you read between the lines  
Gotta read between the lines  
Whoa, gotta read between the lines  
I really want to believe I can make things right  
I want to believe I can learn to feel alright inside  
I want to believe I can learn to make things right  
Oh, I want to believe in this world  
I want to believe in this life  
I want to believe in a world that does not seem real  
When I read the New York Times

I see your face, I see your smile  
Read all about you in the New York Times  
I can see your eyes, I can see your light  
When I think about what happened  
It just makes me crazy  
When I close my eyes  
You seem so alive  
I really think about you  
I want to believe we can make things right  
I want to believe  
I want to believe  
I want to believe  
Oh, I want to believe in this world  
I want to believe in this life

I want to believe in a world that does not seem real  
When I read the New York Times