I hear you say the sun is setting and it's time to find belief In something other than a heart that seems to dangle from a string

We've strung on this piano
Who knows just where the chords will go

How do I find a piece of faith in passing faces on the street Forever asking where I'm going to the strangers that I meet Can we just stop and hold sustain Stay here and breathe sustained

I got scared
Can't seem to find it either here or there
Did I lose my rhythm now
Am I lost? Am I found?

When did the words all start to blur and make the point too har $\mbox{\bf d}$ to see

In all the writing on the walls in everyplace we had to be
I'd like to say we made a change
In how the songs were sang
So if I'm gonna break down
I'll do it for all of us

And I got scared
Can't seem to find it either here or there
Did I lose my rhythm now
Am I lost? Am I found?

And I got scared Can't seem to find it either here or there Guess I got caught in all the sounds Am I lost? Am I found?

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