

Try

Kalan Porter

Downtown she's walking alone on a street
Won't look in the eye of the stranger she sees
She thinks she's alone in a world gone insane
What she doesn't know is we all feel the same

Taking the same route for twenty-two years
A suit and a tie to dress up his fears
A left turn on Yonge as the radio blare
Sometimes it's almost like somebody's there

To all the questions that move 'round your head
To all the mysteries the key to unsaid
Love is the answer, love is the answer

Morning is breaking a light from its sleep
Strangers awaking that never will meet
One day we're born, one day we die
Millions of lonely people wake up and try
They all wake up and try

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