

## When Rules Change

Life In Your Way

To the author of this dream  
I can't say I know all the answers  
I'm short on so many things  
But I know the choices we make will make us who we are  
Can we be brave again?  
To put a foot down for what's right?  
These things we strive to have  
will fall to the worth of the dirt we walk on  
More or less a chasing after the wind  
A kind of ignorance the bright despise  
Leaving their face without a disguise  
Let them know that this is the last time  
Let them know they put themselves to shame  
Let them know  
There is a movement, a movement in the air  
Can you feel it?  
Could we be brave again and not step aside?  
If I had to, would I stand alone?