(Mark Erelli) I read the paper I watch the news It seems there's only pain and sufferin' And there ain't much I can do It's so senseless I feel defenseless So small I could shut my windows Bolt my doors But if I don't feel safe enough To speak my mind anymore Then what's the use I've nothing left to lose And no farther to fall (CHORUS) So I'm gonna love I'm gonna believe I'm still gonna dream But I'm gonna roll up my sleeves Give everything until I've nothing left to give That's the only way that I know how to live It was a nightmare No tongue can tell The streets of New York city Looked just like the gates of Hell In a flash The smoke and the ash Falling down like rain But they circled wagons They gathered round As they bravely pulled their brothers And their sisters from the ground And I know I owe them more Than to be afraid (CHORUS) Why seek vengeance? What comes of war? I know freedom has a price But it doesn't keep score It's too much to swallow It's left me hollow After all this time I won't tell you What to believe Cause I'm too young to be so cynical And too old to be naÃ-ve Every action Breeds a reaction So let this be mine