

Help Me to Believe

Moby

In days of peace
Sweet smelling summer nights
Of wine and song
Dusty pavements burning feet
Why am I crying, I want to know
How can I smile and make it right?
For sixty days and eighty nights
And not give in and lose the fight
I'm going back to the ones that I know
With whom I can be what I want to be
Just one week for the feeling to go
And with you there to help me then it probably will
I won't go down, I know I won't
Acting the same old play
Give sixty days for just one night
Don't think I'd make it, yeah, but then I might
I'm going back to the one that I know
With whom I can be what I want to be
Just one week for the feeling to go
And with you there to help me then it probably will
I said it will
I'm going back to the ones that I know
With whom I can be what I want to be
Just one week for the feeling to go
And with you there to help me then it probably will
I said it will, yes
Go
Yeah
Huya
Huya