

## Wish

## Much The Same

Well you're in control and I know it  
'Cause I'm miserable again  
I don't understand how any of this  
Makes me a better man

You know I always run to you  
For some help with my life  
You know I always come to you  
For a little wise advice

And all I get is pain  
Okay, so I'm exaggerating,  
I'm just saying that's how it seems to me  
If all good things come to an end,

Then what about the bad?  
Am I cursed to never see the fruits  
Of the life I wish I had?  
And can I try, one more time,

To be pleasing to you?  
My futile efforts never seem  
To make my wish come true  
What can I do?

I'll follow through with all these claims  
I never cease to make  
A promise to myself  
Is one I promise to break

But when I have you by my side  
Then I can do what's right  
I'll become the co-pilot  
And you control this flight

Then everything will be alright  
This song's for me  
A reminder of how I intend my life to be  
Every word I sing

Is an anthem against my own hypocrisy?  
Let me be free