

Lannoy Point

Ride

If seeing is believing
Believing is not seeing

All these feelings
I can't repair
Your way of seeing
All melts into air

A face of reason equals treason
A treason against all reason

All this dealing
I can't repair
My way of being
All melts into air

I'm wiser for the time
I row against the tide
I drop onto my knees
All turned back a century

We'll be wiser when we fall
Like the dinosaurs before
When we've swept ourselves away
A better sense can start again
A better sense can start again
A better sense can start again

I'm wiser for the time
I roll against the tide
I drop to my knees
All to that good century
We'll be wiser when we fall
Like the dinosaurs before
When we've swept ourselves away
A better state to start again
Believing my feelings
A better sense to start again
Believing all my feelings
A better sense can start again
Believing all my feelings
A better sense can start again
Believing all my feelings
A better sense can start again

A better sense can start again