A boy alone, and so far from home Endless rooftops from my window I felt the gloom of empty rooms On rainy afternoons

Sometimes, in confusion
I felt so lost and disillusioned
Innocence gave me confidence
To go up against reality

All the same
We take our chances
Laughed at by Time
Tricked by Circumstances
Plus Ã\$a change
Plus see'est la mÃame chose
The more that things change
The more they stay the same

Now I've gained some understanding Of the only world that we see Things that I once dreamed of Have become reality

These walls that still surround me Still contain the same old me Just one more who's searching for A world that ought to be