And I've thought what it would be like for the day
To see myself in a completely different way
And I've thought myself into the ground
Will I ever get out of this hole I've dug myself
And I stumble a while and I tumble over every step of time

And I wish you all of your dreams
'Cos they're never what they seem
But uncertainty is the beauty in life
And I wander whether we will ever realise
And I stumble a while and I tumble over every step of time
And I stumble a while and I tumble over every step of mine

And in this world of mine I'm trying to make some sense
And I hope that in time we will be good friends
'Cos there's no point in carrying on if we just can't get along
And I hope that you and me can just let whatever will be will be
e

Will be, will be Will be, will be Will be, will be

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