

Sing

The Classic Crime

We sing the same song you and I
With lead feet in deep water we cry out to live or die
Instead we tread in waves to stay alive
Our heads above the grave but
there's no one to save us this time
So I will sing
and you will hear me,
and join the chorus so we can start again.
Our voices raised
are flawed but freeing
our souls so we can change and start again.
My life's a painting I've done blind
With each brushstroke you'll watch me blur every solid
line
Over this canvas I have stood with no one left beside
me,
no one to decide if it's good.
So I will sing
and you will hear me,
and join the chorus so we can start again.
Our voices raised
are flawed but freeing
our souls so we can change and start again,
again, again, again, again! again! Yeah!
I will sing
and you will hear me,
and join the chorus so we can start again.
Our voices raised
are flawed but freeing
our souls so we can change and start again,
again, again, again, again! again! again!