

## Should be Sung

I don't want to believe – you were right I was wrong  
Now there's a wall between us, I can't speak through  
Life isn't the same once we left what we knew  
And all that I'm left with are chords to a song

I don't know if I can sing/ I don't know why I believe  
That something will survive/ that all this will work out

I know I said I read what the facts were  
What I didn't know was facts can change  
That idea still makes me feel like I'm crazy  
You said I was in denial in my anger my fear

I don't know if there's a way out of this  
I don't know so much what to believe  
It's not hopeless not yet I think  
But a way forward is hard to see

I was wrong then and might be wrong now  
How to apologize will it even matter?  
Will you hear the words, meaning, the feelings  
Will you survive now you're ill?

Is a song the right response?/ Is there more I could do?  
Is hope the only thing/ Isn't there something stronger still?

I sit at the piano or grab a guitar/ A pencil or pen near at hand  
I'd rather write a letter and send it to you  
I'd rather get together, play it in a band

I believe you are right and I was wrong  
My voice is muffled/ you're too far away  
I want to help/ I don't know how

I thought there was always something to say

For now the song is over/ too many ignored  
The helpless have suffered/ no justice restored  
We've gone on too long/ thinking we're moving forward  
But there's too many dying, too many dead.

We're going backward it's not the good old days  
They weren't so good no matter what they say  
If the times were hard, it was only yesterday  
The future's not bright for those who don't the right  
to expect to live, live a better life.

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