

Ken Andrews, Write Your Story

wish i was right
i wish i was right
i wish i was right
there when you started to

fall through the glass
fold into black
and call out the fight
you were right all along

what if i could pull you back from
the dream you're always falling into
what if I could write your story
write it like you always wanted

words on the air
the sound of your voice
talking all night
i could see all i heard
people could say
that it's my mistake
but all i could see is your face all along

what if i could pull you back from
the dream you're always falling into
what if I could write your story
write it like you always wanted

what if i could pull you into
a place where you could understand me
what if I could write your story
write it like you knew it could be

someday soon i will make you understand me
feel the words as i write them
you will believe me

someday soon i will make you understand me
feel the words as i write them
you will believe me