

Staind, This Is It

Here we are
With nowhere else to go
And that's so far
From where we all could be but

If you feel like disappearing
You should take this for what it's worth

This is it
And it fits
And it feels like this is good enough for me
Could it be
That the grass is always green?

There you are
You dream of something better
What's so wrong
With what you thought was true and

If all the colors are disappearing
You should take this for what it's worth

This is it
And it fits
And it feels like this is good enough for me
Could it be
That the grass is always green?

(This is it)
(This is it)

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