

As I lay me down  
Where do I begin  
So simply complicated  
The voice within

I hear it singing so clear  
Invisible like the sound of the wind  
We all know  
You are there

I just believe  
I just believe it  
And sometimes I dunno why  
I gotta go with my gut again on this one

Not just a feeling  
It's the reason  
We know a line is crooked  
'cause we know what's straight  
That little voice inside

As I lay me down  
I confess  
I'm a fool for you  
No more, no less

And in this world turning gray  
Strikes a chord when I say  
There is black  
There is white  
There is wrong  
And there is right

There is no alibi  
If it's not the truth it's.....??

Falling for the truth again

Not by the wisdom of a man, or a machine

This is not preference or a taste that disagrees

The evidence of things unseen

The more you look  
The more you'll see

If there's ever been a time it's now  
I hear that still small voice inside