Some way, some day, I'll find a way To make you see my way

Even if you don't think like I do You know that it's true It's your mind that I seek

Tried so hard to make me think my point of view was bad Although at times when you kept on I thought that I was mad

I'm glad it's goodbye
You don't have to ask why
Come back another day
Come back when you see my way
You see my way

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