

# Please

Alex Band

There's no pleasure without pain  
There's no love without hate  
Everything you give comes right back to you  
But overseeing space and time  
Turning water into wine  
There's a power looking down upon us  
Now, but how, do I find out  
A way, to say, what I have to say□

So please  
Please  
Tell me what I need  
I'm asking please  
Please  
Tell me what I need  
To believe

We made fire from the flame  
You put out our wicked games  
All we wanted was to be close to you  
But you're always in control  
Pulling strings over our souls  
Though we have free will  
We're never alone  
Now, well how, do I find out  
A way, to say, what I have to say□

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I'm asking please  
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Tell me what I need  
To believe

If love is a temple  
Then hope is a church  
That binds everybody  
Like the spine of a book  
Filled with pages that can not be turned  
If we're here for a reason  
Than that reason is ours to know  
But you say that it's better  
To not know why together  
We keep living on and weather this storm

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