

# Something to Believe In

Aqualung

You talk too much.  
Maybe that's your way  
Of breaking up the silence  
That fills you up.  
But it doesn't sound the same  
When no one's really listening

We stumble into our lives:  
Reach for a hand to hold.  
And any wonder  
We need to find  
A certain something, certain.

Turn out the light  
And what are you left with?  
Open up my hands  
And find out they're empty.  
Press my face to the ground  
I've gotta find a reason.  
Just scratching around  
For something to believe in:  
Something to believe in.

You have too much.  
You're spending all your time  
Collecting and discovering  
It's not enough.  
And no matter how you try,  
You never find the one you want.

We stumble into our lives:  
Without a hand to hold.  
And any wonder  
We need to find  
A certain something, certain.

Turn out the light  
And what are you left with?  
Open up my hands  
And find out they're empty.  
Press my face to the ground  
I've gotta find a reason.  
Still scratching around  
For something to believe in:  
Something to believe in.

I just need something to believe in

C'mon, c'mon [repeats til end]