

Say Something

DI-RECT

So many nights I've dreamed how it all could end
Is mind control, taking the upper hand
So many nights I thought I'd never see
the break of dawn

Show me the light instead of the red from hell
Open my blue eyes, they're sealed,
could you show and tell
Show me the light I've been imprisoned by my own mistakes

It's not too late to do something Right from the heart, which means something
It's not too late to say something

Where is the time that once wasn't running out
Live in the moment, or stray down the road of doubt
Where is the time when we were reaching out a helping hand

Will we have faith In the value of our human lives
Will reality bring fear in the heart of our endless drive
Will we have faith in all that's passionate and insecure

It's not too late to do something Right from the heart, which means something
It's not too late to say something This time

We could live in our thoughts We could hold on to pride
But if we speak from the heart It will widen our eyes

It's not too late to do something Right from the heart, which means something
It's not too late to be a friend