I've been holding hands with many wants I keep my mind away from the many signs of life's daily pain I've been taking blows from many sides they keep me wide awake They never touch what's in my brain What I get's what I believe and I've been told that if they stop the music sun won't be shining any more and I've been told that if they stop dancing even grass will fail to grow I get a song I hear it die I turn to solitary ways and I can try to bring it back to life and truth be told I know a lie is just a lie But I got my place to hide in rain and keep me dry And I've been told: Don't stop the music Beneath the changing seas I stay the same I'm keeping tide immune to the ups and downs and torments of life And when they steal from me I say (I tell them) keep the change I won't be begging soon They never touch what's in my brain What I get's what I believe and I've been told that if they stop the music sun won't be shining any more and I've been told that if they stop dancing even grass will fail to grow Well it's a lie put in your head you keep your solitary ways and find instead that silence ain't that bad No need to cry I figure (a) lie is just a lie But then I got my place to hide in rain and keep me dry And I've been told that girls don't lie and boys don't cry and I've been told that if they stop the music

sun won't be shining any more

even grass will fail to grow

and I've been told that if they stop dancing

I get a hold (of myself)
'cause it's a lie
I keep my solitary ways
and I survive
Because silence ain't a crime
I need it more
I know a lie is just a lie
But then I got my place to hide in rain...