

Can't Stop

Gotthard

One mind, one hope, one love and one mission
But too blind to see much, but skylines and television
You're too rich or too poor, it's easy or hard living
There's one line so keep up heads down and get with it

You can't stop believing
That everybody's reaching for something far above that sky
And it won't be long babe
'till you're out of reasons, and your well run dry
Cause you can't help but feeling that something else is eating
you out
From way down deep inside
And it won't be long babe, when you're out of reasons
Don't ask me why

One man, he stand tall, great mind but no vision
Look around you'll find
They've pulled you to war with 'em
But you're good and you're fine
And your love is good loving
I'm yours and you're mine
So heads down, and keep it coming

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Don't ask me why

You're good and you're fine your love is good living
I'm yours and you're mine, so heads down
And keep it coming
One mind, one hope, one love and one vision
But too blind for true love
It's out there, so keep a giving
Love you n'