

Changes

Ilse DeLange

I'm afraid of an ending, I don't know where to start
How do I see when I'm locked in the dark?
I'm afraid of a heartbreak, I hold on to my heart
I wanna be strong, but I'm falling apart
We're stuck in a circle where all of our hurt
Will just break us if we don't break out

We gotta make changes
Even if they change us
We gotta turn pages
Before the pain will strain us
And we go through all that we go through
Hoping we will end up in this safe and sound
We gotta make changes
Gotta make some changes

When we're moving, we're moving, but we're not moving on
We're still falling short, but so long
Gotta take on the rain before the clouds will be gone
There's no blue sky without a storm

We gotta make changes
Even if they change us
We gotta turn pages
Before the pain will strain us
And we go through all that we go through
Hoping we will end up in this safe and sound
We gotta make changes
Gotta make some changes (Changes, changes, changes, changes)

We're stuck in a circle where all of our hurt
Will just break us if we don't break out

We gotta make changes
Even if they change us
We gotta turn pages
Before the pain will strain us
And we go through all that we go through
Hoping we will end up in this safe and sound
We gotta make changes
Even if they change us

We gotta make changes
Gotta make some changes