

We Have To Try

Ingrid Michaelson

All these things we took for granted

Breathe in and out

Back when we were so enchanted

Breathe in and out

I believe in magic but it's hard to find these days

Everyone sees tragedies, but I believe that happy times
Are always waiting right across the road

That's how it goes

When you're young

How'd I get from you to me
I gave up my destiny

Breathe in and out

Where did all the days go
When I used to burn so bright

Isn't it a tragedy
The way we run, the way we fight
Forgetting that we have to say goodbye
We have to try
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