

The Answer

Novelists

Somehow I believe
You will open your eyes and know
Oh, someone that can live with the answer
The answer

And I stopped counting
All the times that I've been broken
Cause I know things can never be the same when
All our hopes turn to dead ends
And I've been fighting myself
Tryna break the layers
Tryna find a shelter for this pain I'm feeling
'Cause you'd never hear me crying
Never see me falling in the wind

Somehow I believe
You will open your eyes and know
Oh, someone that can live with the answer
The answer

Won't you doubt it?
Swear my feelings won't survive it
Despite your will, things can't ever be the same when
All my fears turn to dead ends

Somehow I believe
You will open your eyes and know
Oh, someone that can live with the answer
The answer