

# Lannoy Point

Ride

If seeing is believing  
Believing is not seeing

All these feelings  
I can't repair  
Your way of seeing  
All melts into air

A face of reason equals treason  
A treason against all reason

All this dealing  
I can't repair  
My way of being  
All melts into air

I'm wiser for the time  
I row against the tide  
I drop onto my knees  
All turned back a century

We'll be wiser when we fall  
Like the dinosaurs before  
When we've swept ourselves away  
A better sense can start again  
A better sense can start again  
A better sense can start again

I'm wiser for the time  
I roll against the tide  
I drop to my knees  
All to that good century  
We'll be wiser when we fall  
Like the dinosaurs before  
When we've swept ourselves away  
A better state to start again  
Believing my feelings  
A better sense to start again  
Believing all my feelings  
A better sense can start again  
Believing all my feelings  
A better sense can start again  
Believing all my feelings  
A better sense can start again

A better sense can start again