

Something To Live For

Tony Banks

And when in times like these so much is secondhand
But somehow passed off as the new
You need to believe some things are worthwhile

Too weak to break out from the hold that pins you down
To loose the voluntary chains
Too strong to concede and leave the field

Never let them get you down
Never let them get you down
Tell them all that you don't care
Tell them all that this, it's what you live for
You'd die for
Something to live for
Die for
Shut your eyes then you won't see
Close your ears then you won't hear
You won't care

With honeyed words and oiled smiles the wheels turn
But still we're running out of steam
Too much to contain prepare for breakdown
The land beside the road is littered with the wrecks
Of those who tried to make it round
But to make it through it's what you must do

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