

I TRY

I see myself, clearly now, thru' these thick smoky clouds

Ch: And I could start all over again
But I was born with a rough edge
So I try and I try and I try and I try and I try and I try and I
try!

Lend me your wings and I'll try them on
But I'm not promising anything
People put their faith in me
But I come out an unfinished dream

Ch: And I could...and I try!

These streets are winding, the world is spinning
And I'm walking into everything.
I peel off this mask, as it's grown old
And find another one below

So take me and remake me
Take me and save me...

Ch: And I could...and I try!

So, is this gonna work out now?
Is this gonna work out now
Is this gonna work out now
This is gonna work out now!

(Written and composed by Abha Raja, 2006)