

Somehow

I don't really wanna talk about it.
I'm thinkin' that I could've done without it,
But it happened anyway.
Everybody's got their cross to bear and
Everybody's life can be unfair and
Oh, I'm feelin' it today...

They say it's just a page in history
And every soul has gotta grow to be complete...

(Chorus) Somehow, someday I'll see
That the ends are gonna justify the means.
When I fell down for everyone to see,
I had to be a prisoner so I could be set free.
That's why life had to go and take me to my knees...

Sometimes you think you know just where you're goin',
You wake up every day just used to knowin',
But everything can change.
You start takin' little things for granted,
Maybe get a little disenchanted,
Oh, you better count your blessings.

'Cause every day's another page in history
And everything you think you know is incomplete...

(Chorus)

Every day I'm searchin' through my memory.
I start to wonder if there's somethin' I should've done differently...

(Chorus)

Lyrics and music: Jon Durnell
Vocals and guitar: Jon Durnell
Bass: Missy Burgess
Backing vocals: Missy Burgess
Organ: Dan Middleton
Drums: Brad Crossland