

**411****"Look"**Visit "[Look](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I've thought about it, about the layers of life, the things real and true, where we've been, what we've become. can you remember still? Feelings you had inside? To find something new! Does hope get lost in all you do? And could dreams get much more real? When we're older, to look when we were younger, and change what's not the same, to look what we became, look what we've become, renew the walls within our hearts with room for change to come. and all that we know are the things we have, what we feel and do forms around what we've been through. and so could we ever say, that in the layers of life, that something was wrong? For even pain can make us so much stronger. And could dreams get much more real? When we're older, to look when we were younger, and change what's not the same, to look what we became, look what we've become, renew the walls within our hearts with room for change to come.

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