

# Sławek Uniatowski, I Know

Everyday is like the chase  
Sometimes I get so pale  
And I was about to lose my breath  
And I was about to lose my faith

So many times I wasn't sure  
If she push it, I'd let it go  
And I was about to save my soul  
And I was about to leave it all

I know, I know, I know  
Things come, things change, things go  
I know, I know, I know  
Things come, things change and things go

My dreams have gone to waste  
Now it seem they were so fake  
And I was about to rule the world  
And I was about to lose control

I couldn't get the best of me  
Oh, I look around but did not see  
And I was about to let it go  
And I was about to think it slow

I know, I know, I know  
Things come, things change, things go  
I know, I know, I know  
Things come, things change and things go

I know, I know, I know better  
Things come, things change, things go  
I know, I know, I know  
Things come, things change and things go