I know that I'm afraid of lve The tolls seems very steep Your goals so uncontrollable Impossible to keep

Despite the songs of lucky ones
Those very special few
Can't right the wrongs that often come
No matter what we do

I imagine that the feeling's close to none
All that passion running rampant sounds like fun
But when the trouble starts
I've heard of broken hearts
A hackneyed phrase-but one that I suspect is true
And so I wonder will I win or will I lose

Most come down, familiar ground a safer veiw
No more concerned with if they win or if they lose

The journey must be made

The hand is dealt, it must be played

It comes to all of us, we can't escape our dues

But I'm still holding back

I want my heart intact

Until the time that I'm unable to refuse

Inconsequential if I stumble up the rocks or catapulted if I shoot right to the top When I on love depend
My only question then
...is will I lose or will I win
So I wonder, yes I wonder