

## Where The I Divides

Information Society

When all my homes don't feel like homes,  
And the doors don't open the way they should,  
When all my senses are telling me  
That the situation's changed again  
It's not the miles that I must drive  
Or the endless questions in my mind  
It's all the birds that I can see  
And the soaring circles that they fly

And half the world is moving on without me  
The sun goes down but I'm still standing here  
Where the I divides, where the I divides  
You'll find me where the I divides

When there is no way to go ahead  
Without leaving something else behind,  
Where there are signs that point me on  
To a shining path or a simple mind  
When all my machines have all run down  
And I don't know what I'm fighting for  
There is some change inside of me and  
I know I can't stay here anymore

'Cause half the world is moving on around me  
And I'm still standing hesitating here