

Now that I am back out there
Once more scared
Misgivings haven't gone
Inside this human race
No touch of grace
And still no place to go

I know it's up to me
To decide if this is real
But I'm walking and fro
Always thinking about the ways I chose

Welcome back yesterday ... not far away ... I'll keep an eye on
you
Tell me how could I forget all the angers I once had
Should I start again ... to find the same ... that I once left
behind
When tell me why should I forget all these dreams that I still
have

Another time ... another turn, I thought
But now I know that's wrong
This life will still remain the same
If I don't change a thing myself
Suddenly so many doors are opening ... for me to try

I know it's up to me ...