

Where Are We Going Wrong

Argent

Think of things a new day brings
A baby is born, someone dies
For everyone who shows that he sees
Another one opens his eyes

A new day
A new hope
The same thing
A tight rope
Where are we going wrong?
Where are we going wrong?

There must be a road that we could walk down
And everyone walking is one
There must come a time people will see
The ends of all that they've done

A new time
A new hope
The same thing
The tight rope
Where are we going wrong?
Where are we going wrong?

Where, oh where, oh where are we going wrong?
(Think of the things each new day brings)
Where, oh where, oh where are we going wrong?
(There must be a road that we could walk down)
Where, oh where, oh where are we going wrong?
(Everyone walking is one...)