

Ten Years From Now

Brett Kissel

Ten years from now, I wonder where I'll be
Back on the family farm, or rolling around the country
Making my music every night
I might even have a wife, or maybe a little child
Will I even be around
Ten years from now?

Ten years from now, I wonder if the war will end
Will everybody come back home, and we'll just call it even?
Then we can get on with our lives
But what will they be like? Nobody even knows
If the world will still be 'round
Ten years from now

I could ask the stars, but they're not talking
But they must know something, they've been around so long
But then again, do I really wanna know?
How it all plays out?
Ten years from now

If I had a look, would I like what I see?
And after talking to my conscience will I still sleep easy?
And what about my friends, will I lose some of them?
And I'd like to think my family will all be above the ground
Ten years from now

I could ask the stars, but they're not talking
But they must know something, they've been around so long
But then again do I really wanna know
How it all plays out
Ten years from now?
How it all goes down
Ten years from now