

When Does The End Begin?

Colin Hay

We're driving through a wailing wind
Sounds like the time is closing in
A man's standing holding up a sign
How could he know what's going on in my mind?

There's a falling emptiness that I can't fill
I can't make it all better with my wicked will
It's a mystery what's lying up around the bend
But we've come this far, we have to see the end

And we rush up and down the
Borderline of intention
And we're in a maze of no escape
And when does the end begin?

We're following the rising moon
When darkness falls it will be none too soon
We're passing all the loved and lost
Don't want to look back and count the cost

And we're on the long and lonely road of distraction
From all I can see or is concealed
And when does the end begin?

And we who live among the stars in ascension
In time surely all will be revealed
And when does the end begin?
And when does the end begin?
And when does the end begin?