Cranes

Out here on this road I had a feeling, that I'd find a meaning But everything's moving so slow I'm caught between to and fro And I've still got a long way to go Still on the pathway I only got half way Caught up in the ebb and the flow My head is reeling Got lost in a feeling And I don't know which way to go Maybe where the winter wind blows? Or out where the wild river flows? I've got a puzzle in my mind Where's the place between high and low? Maybe one day I'll know Maybe one day I'll know But I've still got a long way to go I've still got a long way to go