

Following Footsteps

Greg Holden

Following steps like water in lines
I can walk through the streets but I can't turn back time
I imagine the life that I'm starting to lead
I open my eyes and I start to believe

I buying a drink of whiskey and ice
It'll help me to live but it won't save my life
I have traveled so far from my Great British home
I am by myself but I don't feel alone

Which way should I turn?
Wanna see, wanna feel, wanna learn
The mystery blows, it's hard and it's cold but it works

I read through the books and I skip to the page
That describes every action and the choices he made
The answers I find and the puzzles I solve
Don't even cover the costs or what this involves

Which way should I turn?
Wanna see, wanna feel, wanna learn
The mystery blows, it's hard and it's cold but it works

I am never to know what history hides
I can cut through the stone but I won't see inside
The evidence fades but the legend lives on
What came from the heart can never be wrong