

Hundred Ways

Joseph

I don't know where this is, I don't know where to go
Tell me where the mind fell off and the body slowed
Creatures running 'round the field off into the woods
My body wants to follow, but I really don't think it should

I don't know, I don't know
And I'm tired of trying to fake it
I don't know, I don't know
Maybe that's the way you make it

Don't know what to say, don't know what to do
Split a hundred ways, when I'd really like to follow you
Creatures gonna run, people gonna move
I don't really know what I'm getting myself into

These are the times
When going up is not a straight line
These are the times
When going up is not a straight line
These are the times
When going up is not a straight line
I cannot tell
If this way goes toward heaven or hell

I don't know, I don't know
And I'm tired of trying to fake it
I don't know, I don't know
Maybe that's the way you make it

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Split a hundred ways, when I'd really like to follow you
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