Where Do We Go From Here

This mirror seems to be A bottomless well A world of no return

Sometimes you think it's me But how can you tell The difference between Things I said and what I meant If words are only turning jewels into stones And I don't know What it is that you want me to say Now that we've lost the way?

Where do we go from here? Where do we go from here? If you feel that living this way is not the answer Where do we go from here?

Days get colder Times get hard so please don't leave me now See the loner He's running out of time and reasons

Where do we go from here? Where do we go from here?

Though the mirror shows there's an open road It's too far to go when I've got this load on me

Where do we go from here? Where do we go from here? Kayak