

Where Are We Now

Michael Sembello

I can see the world in evolution
Tide and season turning
And I know that in our evolution
We are surely learning
And the history of where we've traveled
Clues us where we're going
But the mystery remains unraveled
There's no way of knowing

Where are we now?
Where should we be?
Where is the doorway?
When will we see?
Where are we now?
Send down the keeper of the key
Tell me, where are we now?

On this tiny, overcrowded planet
We feel so abandoned
Are we born of an explosion?
Can it be by chance, so randomed?
Though I hear great men of science saying
God's our own creation
Still, I hope some soul might hear me praying
In my isolation

Where are we now?
Where should we be?
Where is the doorway?
When will we see?
Where are we now?
Send down the keeper of the key
Tell us, where are we now?

When will we ever turn the page?
When will we come of age?

Where are we now?
Where should we be?
Where is the doorway?
When will we see?
Where are we now?
Send down the keeper of the key
Tell us, where are we now?