

## Where?

Sheryl Crow

Waters rise up on the freeway  
While little hands are clapping in the snow  
And in the tree, there lives a blackbird  
Singing songs not meant for anyone below

Where goes the wave when it hits the shore?  
What thinks the particle as it's rushing to the core?

We will keep dancing through tomorrow  
Like lovers spinning in the air  
Oh, where? Where?  
Where can we be free  
If to be free means learning not to care?  
Mm, mm

And all the prisoners in their prisons  
Dream beyond the bars they cannot see  
Only the feel of being captured  
Is keeping them contented in captivity

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Like lovers spinning in the air  
Oh, where? Where?  
Where can we be free  
If to be free means learning not to care?  
Ooh, ooh  
Ooh, ooh-ooh-ooh

Who will we be when we are older  
And the earth is spinning faster on its side?  
Will you still read the constellations  
And hope that all you know is somehow trapped in time?

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What thinks the particle as it's rushing to the core?

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Oh, where? Where?  
Where can we be free  
If to be free means learning not to care?  
Ooh, ooh  
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Mm, mm-mm-mm