

Which... way... would you?

Which way do we turn? I cast my eyes outwards to the world,
It seems to me the more that we learn, the less we're sure.
Which way do I live? If life is all taking and no give in it,
Do I live life as a hypocrite when I admit so much of what
You said was true? What can one person do?
And yet I guess I knew. (Which way? Which way through?)
I'm cliché is all you've left to say
Because you smoke your drive away. (Why the delay? Gotta do it today.)

You are the one who has that say
On one condition. You gotta do it today.
We are the ones that hold today
So choose a mission.

Which way do I turn? I know I'm not getting any younger, feeling disillusioned now.
How long can I wait until I be sure?
And no one can have the answer now. All we do have is what our time allow.
All we do know, is the time is now and that's here today.
The only thing I'm sure; answers I'm waiting for
Don't knock upon the door. (Which way? Which way through?)
Years fly past, so pin your colours fast
Instead of searching for the mast. (Why the delay? You gotta do it today.)

You are the one who has that say
On one condition. You gotta do it today.
We are the ones that hold today
So choose a mission.

Which... way... would you?

Yeah, we gotta do it today.

You are the one who has that say
On one condition. You gotta do it today.
We are the ones that hold today
So choose a mission.

We can't know everything, but if we are moving
Then we'll be improving or we'll be doing nothing.
Behind the screens and books (We can be everything)
but no-one knows it all (We can be anything),
This flight is worth a fall (we can be everything)
and though our voices are small
The only chance we have to shout it loud enough
Will be to seize the moment and say... gotta do it today.

We are the ones that hold today
So choose a mission.