

Here To There

Sonya Kitchell

You wake in the morn
One day dies, another's born, oh, oh
Where your sun rises, my sun sets
I promise you, I won't forget, oh, oh

For I believe there's so many years to go

Look to the left, look to the right
Do you get scared in the middle of the night? Oh, oh
Take one step back and forth again
Tell me are you really my friend? Oh, oh

For I believe there's so many years to go

And I don't know
How we get ourselves from here to there
Oh, from here to there

Tossed and turned all night long
Is this right, is this wrong? Oh, oh

Ask myself do I care?
'Cause life is short and rarely fair, oh, oh

And I believe there's so many years to go

I don't know
How we get ourselves from here to there
Oh, from here to there
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh

Here to there
How do we get from here to there?
How do we get from here to there?
How do we get from here to there?

How do we get from here to there?
How do we get from here to there?
How do we get from here to there?
How do we get from here to there?
How do we get from?