

# I Don't Know How I Don't Know

The Church

Voyage begins with a single sail  
Weave through the heaving sea  
Even as the city leaves me

I don't know how I don't know why

Pale glare deceiving  
Jail bird sings such a sad song  
Even as the city leaves me

I gotta choose sometime  
I gotta lose sometime  
I don't know how I don't know why  
I don't know how I don't know why

I step into the shade where the fading loom  
I get a bit delayed in the waiting room  
I get a bit unmade on a mushroom  
I get a bit abraded in your jaded tomb

I gotta choose sometime  
I gotta lose sometime  
I gotta choose sometime  
I don't know how I don't know why  
I don't know how I don't know why  
I don't know how I don't know why  
I don't know how I don't know why  
I don't know how I don't know why