

Positively Not Knowing

The Hellacopters

There are words to be said, paths to be roamed
And things to figure out, decoding of omens
Ways to come together, ways to disagree, ooh wee

Charging on in limbo, race up in the air
I'm sure we'll get wherever on a wing and a prayer
No need to hold your breath for an apology
I don't know where I am going but I'll go eventually

A being so supreme, and then there's the other
Alien creator, immaculate mother
Everyone is holding the one and only key
I don't know how they can know all this, so much more than me
No, I don't know how they can know all this, so much more than me

A greater comfort by my side
A stalker and a shadow 'til the day I die
Am I not worried about regrets?
But I don't know if that'll happen 'cause it hasn't happened yet

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She gaze into the heavens, taking in the skies
Patiently awaiting stars to align
A little something to hold on to, a scanty guarantee
I don't know where she is headed but she knows apparently
Well, I don't know where she is headed but she knows apparently
Well, I don't know where she is headed but I hope she will take me