

Information

The Samples

Give me some information
Tell me the world's not that bad
Point me in some direction
Show me the map I once had
My soul needs more protection maybe
Enough will not last
Somewhere your destination
Crosses the front of my path
If we never do come back
Then I need to leave some tracks
Never have I been staring
Straight into the eyes of someone else
In between the gift of caring
I'm put upon another dusty shelf
I don't understand the thorns
In the eye of turning storms
Give me some information
Tell me the world's not that bad
Point me in some direction
Show me the map I once had
Give me some information
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Give me some information
Tell me the world's not that bad ...