

I don't know where this is going
I don't know how long I've got
There is no certain way of knowing
When it's time for the full stop

In this time that I've been given
As I try to fill my days
Everything slips out of focus
The familiar things seem strange

The road ahead looks shorter than the one behind
Either way, I'm no closer to wisdom

There are lots of ugly people in this world
I know because I'm one
When I get a chance I'll step out of the shadows
And turn my face into the sun

The road ahead looks shorter than the one behind
Either way, I'm no closer to wisdom
The road ahead looks shorter than the one behind
Either way, I'm no closer to wisdom

And, we wait

There are things that I will miss
When everything is done
The comfort of our skin
The whisper of our blood

The road ahead looks shorter than the one behind
Either way, I'm no closer to wisdom
The road ahead looks shorter than the one behind
Either way, I'm no closer to wisdom

And, we wait