Drove out of town, took a left onto a northbound highway. Or was it really only yesterday.

If I'd known what now I know maybe I

Would have taken a moment.

Maybe looked over my shoulder.

Maybe she'd a tear.

But I'm here.

A storm rolled in, overwhelm you sometime late this morning. Think I ignored the warning.

I spent a lifetime seeking signs, reading lines, Trying to forecast the future.
Always stayed a day ahead.
Well that was the idea.
But I'm here.

I thought I'd seen it all, but sure by now I knew this place. I swear that I knew every hair, each line upon your face. I thought the only way to better days was through tomorrow, But I know now that I know.

Yes I know now that I know nothing.

But I'm here.
And I'm fine.
And I'm seeing you for the first time.
I'm alright.
And I'm seeing you for the first time.