

# Great Unknown

William Ryan Key

Does anybody see beyond the trees?  
Does anybody get across the sea?  
I was traveling, to where I can't recall  
I can't get back to you now

When everybody filled me up with pride  
I was only looking for a place to hide  
I am no statue or monument to raise  
But I try my best these days

Funny how time doesn't mind  
Who we keep and who we bear to leave behind  
So into this great unknown  
I will wander on my own

Will I ever stop imagining  
What if I had done things differently?  
And will you find it, a corner in your heart  
For me long after we part  
Long after we part

Funny how time doesn't care  
Who we love and who we wish we could repair  
So into this great unknown  
I will wander on my own

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Get back to you now