

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