

Guster, Mona Lisa

If in the morning you look up
Fake a smile and you sigh
Dont fear the future
In the years to come youll learn
I used to sit and watch the pouring rain
I used to wish to be back home again
I hadnt the strength then
I hadnt the chance to reveal it
But its all in your hands
When do we begin?
Although youre so sad
Discover things never had
It makes you wonder
A life alone youll learn
Youll learn
When do we begin?