

# Peter Koppes, Quest

I picked up the pieces of a tune inside my head  
And waited for inspiration to be fed  
It seems so long since I felt the need to care  
Circumstance often dealt with what we share  
If I could find something to make you cry  
Test your love but there's no need to even try

Let's move forward with our quest  
And just ignore the rest  
It'll turn out for the best