

Pinhead Gunpowder, Mahogany

Do you know where you're going to
Do you like the things that life is showing you
Where are you going to
Do you know?

Do you get what you're hoping for
When you look behind you there's no open doors
What are you hoping for
Do you know?

Once we were standing still in time
Chasing the fantasies and fear in our minds
Do you know how I loved you but my spirit was free
Laughing at the questions that you once asked of me

Do you know where you're going to
Do you like the things that life is showing you
Where are you going to
Do you know?

Now looking back at all we've had
We let so many dreams just slip through our hands
Why must we wait so long before we see
How sad the answers to those questions can be