

# 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