Wolfy, Crystal

Are we to look at stars above like Crystal And think that the lights dim only for our egos And we who cry can pull aside our thought of love on paper And think that we can save our rock and roll

And where do we go now I wonder I don't step down for no other And where do we go now I wonder And please come innocence my love innocent

And when love comes on our side we fly And we wish that we could be lives of glory And oh the life of tragic compromise Our thought, our thoughts something that we've lost And deep down in we wish for lives of glory

And where do we go now I wonder I don't step down for no other And where do we go now I wonder And please come innocence now come come love