

# Brother Cane, Where Was I To Know

(Johnson, Shanks, Aronoff)

How many times have I said to myself  
This means nothing to me  
What doesn't kill only makes me stronger  
So comforting to believe  
But in these strange days I find  
That I'm a ghost in my own life  
Can you forgive these blood-stained hands  
And trust the scars have healed out of sight  
Where was I to know  
You were running out of reasons  
Afraid to just let go  
We were crashing into pieces  
But where was I, where was I to know  
And I'm so tired of feeling sick and tired  
Shattered to my very soul  
A dying light in a coal black sky  
I'm too young to feel so old  
With hungry voices we stand in a circle  
Chalked upon the floor  
We're waiting for grace is it all in vain  
Or do we count the ways once more  
Where was I to know  
You were running out of reasons  
Afraid to just let go  
We were crashing into pieces  
But where was I to know  
I'm humbled by your patience  
In time the spirit grows  
Will bring me to your garden  
But where was I, where was I to know