

# Chris Isaak, I Wonder

When I was younger I believed, that dreams came true.  
Now I wonder.  
Cause' I've seen much more dark skies, than blue.  
Now I wonder.

I keep on praying for a blue sky, I keep on searching through the rain.  
I keep on thinking of the good times, will they ever come again?  
Now I wonder.  
Now I wonder.

I keep on praying for a blue sky, I keep on searching through the rain.  
I keep on thinking of the good times, will they ever come again?  
Now I wonder.  
Now I wonder.

When I was younger I believed, that I could win.  
Now I wonder.  
There was a time when you and I, walked hand & hand.  
Now I wonder.

I keep on searching for the old me, I keep on thinking I can change.  
I keep on hoping for a new day, will I ever feel the same?  
Now I wonder.  
Oh I wonder.  
Now I wonder.