

Gaba Kulka, I Don't Know

What's pleasing to the eye
in the delusion of my sight
is not what I find when I reach into the light
I have lost my mind

I'm walking through time
deluded as the next guy
pretending and hoping to find
that distant peace of mind

I don't know
Who does know
There is no
Where to go

It's not so simple as I try to wish
but then again what is?
there is no other worthy quest
so on I go