

Justin Hayward, Who Knows

Sometimes I find myself searching
As I walk the streets all alone
Searching the faces for someone
Someone to take me back home, back home
Who knows where the future leads us
The waters are wide, the road is long
I pray for a hand to guide us
And welcome us back where we belong
So many miles come between us
And fate seems to keep us apart
Fortune once brought us together
Is there a still a place in your heart, in your heart
Someday when my journey's over
I'll come stumbling back to you, my love
And I know when the circle's broken
I'll come tumbling back to you, my love
But I long for the day
I can call you and say
I'm a step on the way back to you
Sometimes I find myself searching
As I walk the streets all alone
I'm searching the faces for someone
Someone to take me back home
Back home
Who knows what the morning brings us
The moment of truth, the power of love
I know where the future leads me
It's leading me back to you, my love