

Maktub, 20 Years

gather all your things and i will tell you a story
of a man who never knew where he was from
story goes he would not ever find love
passion has a way of slipping from the silver tongued
someday we'll find an answer to it all
and share the future come

you and i will never know
the secrets that were left untold
20 years from now it still remains the same
you and i will never know
the secrets that were left untold
40 years from now it still remains the same

fortune has a way of overriding a person's sensibility to trust the life they lead
and so it goes we find ourselves arriving once again it's time to see the world as we have dreamed
someday we'll find an answer to it all and share the future come

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