

# Renaissance, Things I Don't Understand

Changing moods and stranger feelings  
In my dealings with the world  
Faces that I've seen before am I sure  
Or has my brain turned

Thinking about things I don't understand  
Thinking about things I don't understand

Dreams and omens of my future  
Like a sculpture finely molded  
Stars that guide my destiny  
Tell me what I will be  
A chart unfolded

Thinking about things I don't understand  
Thinking about things I don't understand

Da da ... la la ... oh oh oh ...

Seems there's plans for everyone  
The day will come and we will know  
We all are tied in with each other  
Everyone brothers  
One great flow

Thinking about things I don't understand  
Thinking about things I don't understand

La la la ...

And in the morning of my time  
I'll try to understand  
I learn by what I find  
And love you if I can

We don't need to know the answers  
To hope and pray for peace  
And each by what he can  
To make us all complete

Oh oh oh ...