

Tabula Rasa, Keith Song

This day is gone
I'm starting over
Without a path that's drawn
Everyday I'm older

Where is this dream I'm riding on?
Is this the chance to make it closer?
So many years to learn
That this is far enough
Take me home

Should we learn or realize this is for nothing?

Where is this dream I'm riding on?
Is this the chance to make it closer?
So many years to learn
That this is far enough
Take me home

There is a last time you will see us
When over years we'll learn this didn't mean that much
This is a hard life that wears us all down
And over years we'll learn this didn't mean that much
It's time to find our home