

# Third Day, How Do You Know

I've got my doubts and I've got my questions  
It's nothing new 'cause I've seen them before  
I've had my share of false revelations  
It always seems they're knockin' on my door

You said that I should see the light  
But sometimes faith is blind

How do you know, how do you know  
What I'm suppose to be doing  
Why do you go, why do you go on  
Thinking you know my fate  
So many times I've lost my step  
But never lost my way  
How do you know, how do you know  
When I don't know myself

You're thinking that you've got all the answers  
You've got my situation figured out  
But you're only seeing part of the picture  
There's so much more that you don't know about

And here you come to speak your mind  
But I'll say one more time