

Tina Cousins, Until The Day

Look around
There are many ways to follow...
Far ahead,
All I see is you.

All my dreams,
Always end in sorrow.
If I knew,
I could find out what to do.

I was feeling so alone,
Standing waiting on my own
Will I know another way?
Or Will I wait until the day?

If I could
See what lies before me
Would it show me
Just what I need?

If I could ever
Find the answer
Would I know then
How to succeed?

Would I still feel so alone?
Standing waiting on my own.
Will I know another way?
Or will I wait until the day?