

4-1000

Looks that way

Will we drift, forever more apart  
Were we always doomed right from the start  
Perhaps we put the horse before the cart  
well it looks that way

Is my lack of will to put up a fight  
To make a mark and to do what is right  
an illustration that I'm a victim to my plight  
well it looks that way, looks that way

I know the answer  
Will not speak  
making choices  
nurture the mystique  
but the truth is  
I'm really rather weak

Is the winter never going to end  
january and further to descend  
A broken soldier, always on the mend  
well it looks that way