

Where The I Divides

Information Society

When all my homes don't feel like homes,
And the doors don't open the way they should,
When all my senses are telling me
That the situation's changed again
It's not the miles that I must drive
Or the endless questions in my mind
It's all the birds that I can see
And the soaring circles that they fly

And half the world is moving on without me
The sun goes down but I'm still standing here
Where the I divides, where the I divides
You'll find me where the I divides

When there is no way to go ahead
Without leaving something else behind,
Where there are signs that point me on
To a shining path or a simple mind
When all my machines have all run down
And I don't know what I'm fighting for
There is some change inside of me and
I know I can't stay here anymore

'Cause half the world is moving on around me
And I'm still standing hesitating here