At times I'm saddled by this nagging doubt And the light so dim Through this confusion my heart goes travelling

Through this confusion my heart goes travelling On a whim

It's a cold and rainy day but it feels so right To be out on a limb

It's where I go when my hope's unravelling
On a whim

And I find myself in the middle of something When I thought I was going nowhere fast This is how it all begins

Must be the place where $\ensuremath{\mathsf{m}} \ensuremath{\mathsf{y}}$ faith comes in On a whim

At times I'm saddled by this nagging doubt Though the odds are so slim

I take my chances, my heart goes travelling On a whim

I can't expect my mind to understand Something I see in him

I can't explain why my heart goes following On a whim

At times I'm saddled by

At times I'm saddled by this nagging doubt