

## Here We Go

Joe Walsh

I see the sun rise  
Here comes the day  
Where sunrise comes from  
I am not knowing

I see with stained eyes  
Help find my way  
It all surrounds me  
It is all knowing, flowing  
Here we go

I hear a calling  
Each one by name  
And so many don't hear  
They think it's the same old thing

I feel us falling  
Back where we came  
It all astounds me  
Is it a sad thing, bad thing

I don't know  
Oh no