

Where I'm Headed

Lene Marlin

I've got a suitcase in my hand
Filled with stuff most precious to me
Sidewalk brings my feet
Wherever they're headed.
There is no directions given
Just some trust in human mind to rely on
And to hold on to.
Honestly don't know where I'll end up at last
Won't even count the days.
One thing I sure know I won't move so fast
My mind in complete haze.

I pass by
Don't dare to stop
When there's someone I see
There's no one here but me
I'm fooled by something inside my head.
If I lay down now
I might seem kinda dead
Just keep on wasting time.

Scary thoughts and frightening sounds
In my mind still I try avoid it
Heading through this hope not one-way alley
I can't really sense my surroundings
Seems to be all dark around.
Nothing there, to lighten up my way.
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