

Questions and answers

Lou Doillon

So many questions, but many a less answers...
I seem to leap from doubt to doubt
Like a blind drifter,
And the more I look around the less I recognize this place,
This face, these hands, not familiar, but strange;
And every step I seem to lose more than I gain,
I guess I'll end when I'm back where I began,
Just Like this recurrent dream that I used to have
The more I run towards you, the further I am....

But If I close my eyes then maybe I'll see you,
And If I stop and I count to ten, then maybe I'll reach you,
Yes, I'll get there in the end

So give me some certainties to easen up the pain,
Give me some truths that stand so that I understand,
Cause I've got nothing to hold,
It's like running water through my fingers,
Find me something to keep, to help me sleep...
But I wonder maybe you wonder too,
And in fact I'm just like the rest,
And If that's the case then maybe I've found
The one thing that's true
This common doubt that unites,
That makes us come looking for you.

But If I close my eyes then maybe I'll see you,
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Yes, I'll get there in the end.

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