

[Nicolette]

I try to believe what I feel these days  
It makes life much easier for me  
It's hard to decide what is real these days  
When things look so dizzy to me

I already know my children's children's faces  
Voices that I've heard before  
There's always more  
There's always more

Wondering leaving the sea behind  
To my home which everybody owns  
Wondering, wondering  
Where we can do what we please  
Wondering

I feel like a thousand years have passed  
I'm younger than I used to be  
I feel like the world is my home at last  
I know everyone that I meet

Somewhere in the music I can hear the bells  
I heard a thousand years before  
There's always more  
There's always more

Wondering is this there all there is  
Since I was since I began to be  
Wondering, wandering  
Where we can do what we please  
Wondering