What I Know Right Now

Matt Wertz

Looking back, I was so naive
To think the world was spining round me
I kept on pushin' but it didn't budge
Kept on tryin' but it never was
I thought that I could pave my way
But the truth had something else to say

Climbing high, falling low
Hanging on, Letting go
Sometimes it takes a crooked road to figure out
Oh, I wish I'd known what I know right now

There's something working out there
That's bigger than us
It's hard to see and it's hard to trust
It's leading us home, sending us signs
Putting back the pieces of paradise. Yeah

Climbing high, falling low
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Sometimes it takes a crooked road to figure out
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Oh . . .

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