

The Place

mind.in.a.box

I will stay out here tonight,
looking at the starry sky.
I haven't been here in a long time,
but this place was always there.

whatever happened in the meantime,
all the things that just passed it by.
I never thought I would come back here,
for it to tell me who I am.

I could feel it reaching out to me.
I might just as well close my eyes now,
and feel this place inside myself.

and whoever I was, it doesn't matter anymore I know,
all these memories hidden deep down below.
though somewhere on the way before, all those things got lost,
I know there will be new things wherever I may go.

so whatever it was, I don't care for it anymore I know,
no time for mourning 'cause there are new things to sow.
though I thought I knew who I was, it must have been someone else,
I don't care what I knew, but I know now it's time to go.

and whoever I was, it doesn't matter anymore I know,
all these memories hidden deep down below.
though somewhere on the way before, all those things got lost,
I know there will be new things wherever I may go.