

Not Knowing

Rae Morris

Every feel, stands for everything...
I'm listening to it all..
Myself...

When the boats broke down
underneath the town...
long before I knew, a way out

And it's easy, to pretend...
Oh when love breaks your heart over little things
Maybe in then end, a long lost friend
will speak not of the heartbreak but the joy it brings

The things we don't know they could
fill up our bug and the
pages you took left me wondering...
Where do I go now, I cannot go home
This story has exposed all my fears of
Not knowing...

Every feel, stands for everything
I thought I had it all...
and I could try
But the tallest mount, that I thought I'd found
deceived me as I searched, for a way out...

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Maybe in then end, a long lost friend
will speak not of the heartbreak but the joy it brings

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Wake up and conquer feeling...some strong
It's funny how this heart knows it's
time for me to go home....

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