

Unfinished Song

Styx

1. Where am I going?
How do I get there?
What should I bring along?
Are people kind there?
Is peace of mind there?
Will I finally belong?

2. Some poets say that
There'll come a day that
I'll find a place for me
Why aren't I there yet?
Why can't I share yet?
Why can't my heart be free?

R: Cause you know ships sail their courses
And heroes ride horses
They know where they belong
But I travel in circles
Quickly to nowhere
Singing my unfinished song

R: Cause you know...

Unfinished Song, unfinished song