

# 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