

"bon voyage" was something that I once said
and eventually regretted.
Well, it's come up again...and I wonder if
The same mistakes I used to make
Could be remade.
Cause "I've been through this before"
Well I've said that too.
There's just so much that we can fake
Before we break ourselves into-two.
twenty two. the years can hardly catch up
With the years of playing catch up.
Must there always be a catch?
What we really want is just ahead,
Just over that hill.
And the more I learn, the less I try to climb.
The more we change, the more we wish
We stayed the same,
The more we try to fake ourselves into beliefs:
"the grass must be green somewhere!"
twenty two-the years can hardly catch up,
The years are playing catch up.
Must there always be a catch?