I've got my doubts and I've got my questions
It's nothing new 'cause I've seen them before
I've had my share of false revelations
It always seems they're knockin' on my door

You said that I should see the light But sometimes faith is blind

How do you know, how do you know What I'm suppose to be doing Why do you go, why do you go on Thinking you know my fate
So many times I've lost my step But never lost my way
How do you know, how do you know When I don't know myself

You're thinking that you've got all the answers You've got my situation figured out But you're only seeing part of the picture There's so much more that you don't know about

And here you come to speak your mind But I'll say one more time