

Isn't it amazing the way things seem to turn.
With so much confusion will I ever learn?
Everything around me seems to fall into place.
It seems like a dream, a vision. Will I fall from grace?

I remember travelling through a town long ago.
No money, just a surfboard that I would not let go.
Seeing was believing when people showed me the way.
I searched my heart and I lived for the next day.

Is this fate and illusion?
Fate. Is this happening to me?
Is it fate or my delusion?
Will I ever know my destiny?

Time to take hold of my life the old man would say.
A dream or a fantasy, it happens every day.
It's like a jigsaw puzzle ready to fit just like you and me.
This is my fate, my heart, my soul, this was meant to be.

Is this fate and illusion?
Fate. Is this happening to me?
Is it fate or my delusion?
Will I ever know my destiny?

Is this fate and illusion?
Fate. Is this happening to me?
Is it fate or my conclusion?
My life is changing constantly.

As the years go by I still wondered how I survived,
But there's always the thought, 'Have I arrived?'
I have a love and friend that guides me each day,
And knowing that my soul is showing me the way,
Showing the way.