

Now that I am back out there  
Once more scared  
Misgivings haven't gone  
Inside this human race  
No touch of grace  
And still no place to go

I know it's up to me  
To decide if this is real  
But I'm walking and fro  
Always thinking about the ways I chose

Welcome back yesterday ... not far away ... I'll keep an eye on  
you  
Tell me how could I forget all the angers I once had  
Should I start again ... to find the same ... that I once left  
behind  
When tell me why should I forget all these dreams that I still  
have

Another time ... another turn, I thought  
But now I know that's wrong  
This life will still remain the same  
If I don't change a thing myself  
Suddenly so many doors are opening ... for me to try

I know it's up to me ...