

The Mitch Hansen Band, I Don't Know

As she sits there so consumed
Does she even know the truth
Of what happened here tonight?
Does she remember who she was?
Brothers, sisters, parents?
Does she even have a name?
Will she change my mind?
Do I want to be that way?
Will it pass in time?
Will I want to every day?
Does the future that I want mean
Losing all the present?
I think in this case that it does
Though I picture myself there when
I see her tremble
The picture starts to fade away
Is it worth the price?
Will I make it past the pain?
Leave it all behind
Can I live an endless day?
She stares at me
Peircing my soul
Is it worth losing all I know?
She stares at me
How can I tell
A reflection of my future self
I don't know