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