

no clue

let us sit down
just you and me
I put aside the jokes
course I don't have a clue

I need to ask you
it's been on my mind since days
I was close to giving up
course I don't have a clue

how do you find back to
where you've been, if all is new
where do you travel to
if what you choose is something new
what do you hold onto
if what you want you wouldn't dare to do
I haven't got a clue

when I look back at my life
I observe a constant flow
of me searching for it all
when I don't have a clue

what it is that I'm running for
when I don't even take the time to catch my breath
why do I start anew
when I don't have a clue

so why once in a while
does this anger arise
total annoyance about not understanding a thing
must I really let go
of trying to put it together
must I really trust that it's all good

at the moment that I talk to you
I have somehow found my peace
with the idea
of not having got a clue