

THE QUESTION

5. COMPLETELY
(C. Van Cleave)

Floating, drifting, slowly sifting
Till my will is standing still
Floating, drifting, slowly sifting
Till my will is standing still
Where's my mind
Am I blind
I was looking for a sign
They say to seek and you will find
But what I've seen seems so unkind
Do we fly just to die
Should I sit and reason why
Does my curiosity make it hard
For me to see myself completely
Am I ever gonna see myself completely
I'm trying to be, trying to do
The best I can
I'm trying hard to live
By the things that I believe in
I'm reaching out
That I might know and understand
And when I die, I want to see who I am
When I die, I want to know who I am
Hey, where's my mind
Am I blind
I was looking for a sign
They say to seek and you will find
But what I've seen seems so unkind
Do we fly just to die
Should I sit and reason why
Does my curiosity make it hard
For me to see myself completely
Am I ever gonna see myself completely
Floating, drifting, slowly sifting
Knowing well that time will tell
Floating, drifting, slowly sifting
Knowing well that time will tell

c. 1973 GIL MUSIC, BMI
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