

The Best Way Out

S Furster

Scrambling
Everybody gambling
We forget or we don't know
What it is that makes us feel so low...

Strangling
So many people dangling
Unhappy days we sadly shake our head
And deny the rugged road ahead

Fraying
Bonds of hope betraying
How can we ever trust again
The walls of doubt are closing in

There is no doubt, we know it's true,
The best way out is always through

The night
Will tax our sight
Confuse our flight
To stray is not to roam
Still we
We must find the key
And pay the fee
To bring tomorrow home

There is no doubt, we know it's true,
The best way out is always through

Drowning
Helplessly we're floundering
In a tossing sea of brick and steal
But the water's cold so we can't feel...

Pounding
Waves of fear confounding
While the world around will seethe
We will choose a time to breathe

There is no doubt, we know it's true,
The best way out is always through

Scrambling
Strangling
Confounding
Drowning, drowning, drowning