

Has she found a way to make her man work out rite,
An' has she found a way to let her man into her life,

Has she found a way to teach her man some control,
Oh to make him understand her, as a whole,

Will she find a way to tell him just how lost she is,
An' will he find a way to lead her out of the wilderness,

Take her by surprise, and not by force,
Oh able to withstand, all her storms,

In the wilderness..things aren't what they seem,
In the wilderness..life is but a dream,
That flows on..that flows on...

Will he find a way to let her play such a sacred role,
Will she find a way to forgive him as a whole,

Oh how can he have been so blind for so long,
An' how can the woman I love, be so strong

In the wilderness..things aren't what they seem,
In the wilderness..life is but a dream,
That flows on..that flows on...