

To all that came before me
To all that left their mark
To all that tried and failed so
To all that now are gone
I see myself in your words
I see you in my smile
Your wisdom's like a lighthouse
That guides me when I'm lost...

I find myself at this crossroad, broken dreams
And I don't know what tomorrow might bring

I'm like a ball of clay
That you molded with your hands
Raised me without shadows
And baptized me in the light
To those that came before me
I know I'll see you soon
And like a distant star in the night
I'm reaching out for you...

I find myself at this crossroad, broken dreams
And I don't know what tomorrow might bring