

A Pleasant Shade of Gray Part VI

Fates Warning

I know that I don't know you
And you couldn't know me
But time and space collided
And here we are, here we are

I know that you don't understand
And I can't explain
But circumstance conspired
And here we are, here we are

"the time is four nineteen..."
"time flies..."
"???"
"the answer is no..."

And I know we can't turn back all the years
Time reflected in a shade of gray
But I often wonder what could have been
And I still hold on to yesterday

And I know we're not children any more
Innocence lost in a sea of gray
But I often wonder what else could be
And I still dream of running away

So where do we begin
And what else can we say?
When the lines are all drawn
What should we do today?