

No Idea Where I'm Going

I Can Make a Mess Like Nobody's Business

as i walk down the mountain
i know i'll find my way home
and though i have no idea where i'm going
i know i'll find my way home

it's nice when weathers getting back
i get so cold i get nervous
it's nice where i don't know where i am
i get so scared i start to wonder
who i am
or why am i on this mountain