I'm learning to trust this time In the jungles of this life I'm asking which way do I go?

Give me some directions please, Solid ground is all I need Won't you tell me, which way do I go?

Which way do I go?

I've been living upside-down
Never knowing where I'm bound
Now I'm asking which way do I go?

Which way do I go? Is it high or low?

Back in time it will be alright,
I knew where I was going for once in my life
And now that storm has felled my tree,
Ah, there's a shadow hanging over me!

Which way do I go? Which way do I go? Is it high or low? Which way do I go?

Back in time it will be alright,
I knew where I was going for once in my life
And now that storm has felled my tree,
Ah, there's a shadow hanging over me!

Which way do I go? Which way do I go? Is it high or low? Which way do I go?

Which way do I go?