

Where Are You Going

The Jokerr

Where are you going? [x8]

[Verse 1: The Jokerr]

Underneath the timbers in the tunnel of a mine
Chasing after shadows with the echoes of the line
Looking for a treasure that I'll probably never find
Nothing but the wind of Dakota
Running through the barley and the filaments of gold
Right there in the foothills of the mountains where they grow
Waking to the warmth of a stove, but now it's cold and it's over
Skipping through the market in the village where I grew
Following my mother when I'd nothing more to do
Looking for a friend of mine and looking for my shoe
Hoping that she didn't, but knowing that she knew
Walking with the giants in the forest by the well
Mighty were their voices as they followed on the trail
Marching to the battle day, where they all fell

Where are you going? [x4]

Hiking through a canyon by the glowing of the moon
Following an angel and the beauty of her plume
Listen to the trickling we're nearing the lagoon, it's getting closer
Rushing through the fawn leaves on our secret path
Guided by the fireflies and luminescent grass
Standing both in wonderment we made it there at last, with her hand on my shoulder
And now we're climbing up a waterfall, laughing in the snow
Gathering the emeralds in our basket as we go
Sleeping in the catacombs, like a vat of bones, and keeping our composure
There's a canopy of clouds, and a long embedded valley of shrouds
Whose entrance but only few it allows
It's only a matter of time, imagine all that we'll find
As we sojourn [x5]

Where are you going? [x4]