

Moody Blues

"Our Guessing Game"

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Walking in the sand
Thinking of things, adventures in my mind
Tall ships that sail
Across the ocean wide
They won't wait for me
See the way they glide away so gracefully
And with tomorrow what will become of me

They leave me so much to explain
That's the start of our guessing game

There are times when I think I've found the truth
There are times when I know that I'm wrong
And the days when I try to hide my fears
Bless the days when I'm feeling strong
Bless the days when I'm feeling strong
Wonder why we try so hard, wonder why we try at all?
You wonder why the world is turnin' around
When in the end it won't matter at all

Standing in the town
Looking at people, counting their frowns
Unhappy faces, hurrying around
So blind they cannot see
All of the things
The way life ought to be

And with tomorrow what will they make of me

It leaves me so much to explain
That's the start of our guessing game

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Bless the days when I'm feeling strong
There are times when I think that I've found the truth

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