

Blues Moody

"Our Guessing Game"

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Ray Thomas)

Walking in the sand

Thinking of things adventures in my mind

Of tall ships that sail

Across the oceans wide

They won't wait for me

See how 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.

CHORUS

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 turning 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 these 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

CHORUS

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