

Sonya Kitchell

"Who Knows After All"

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Let us drink one last glass of wine
I will wish you luck in all you find
I'm not sorry, this is no mistake
For I can only give the things you take

For I'm going away for a long, long time
And I do not know what I'm bound to find

Sunlight in the afternoon
Hope in a darkened room
Love in a lingering tomb
Who knows after all?

So let us make love this one last time
As our hairs and hearts intertwine
I'm not sorry, this is no mistake
But I fear my heart is bound to break

For I'm going away for a long, long time
And I do not know what I'm bound to find

A plastic heart at my feet
Lost on a lonely street
With this song in my head on repeat
Who knows after all?

If you're searching any way to find me
Throw my name out to the waves in the sea
And you, you will find me
But you cannot bind, you cannot bind me

For I'm going away for a long, long time
And I do not know what I'm bound to find

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