

## Young Dreams

### "Fog Of War"

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I am all that I am  
I never tried to be a bore  
And yet this seems too much for me  
Too fun, too high, too soon  
It's just not my day  
I'd rather take freedom  
Than smoke and arenas

Off the beaten track is where I am  
Waiting for my own Athena  
The crowd is crying blood  
And crying sand  
Waiting for my own Athena  
And off the beaten track is where I am  
Waiting for my own Athena  
The crowd is crying blood  
And crying sand  
Waiting for my own Athena

This is just what it is  
It's what I call the fog of war  
There's nothing here that's clear to me  
This place is not my tune  
It's just not my day  
I'd rather take freedom  
Than smoke and arenas

Off the beaten track is where I am  
Waiting for my own Athena  
The crowd is crying blood  
And crying sand  
Waiting for my own Athena  
And off the beaten track is where I am  
Waiting for my own Athena  
The crowd is crying blood  
And crying sand  
Waiting for my own Athena

I'm not that daring  
When people are staring  
So please stop staring

I'm not that daring  
Looking at what I have just left behind  
Those were the things that would clog up my mind  
I can come back but I just need some time  
And someone to take me to places where muses reside

Athena  
Athena  
Take me there

Off the beaten track is where I am  
Waiting for my own Athena  
The crowd is crying blood  
And crying sand  
Waiting for my own Athena  
And off the beaten track is where I am  
Waiting for my own Athena  
The crowd is crying blood  
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Waiting for my own Athena

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