

## **fawm 2019 – fireball & the isolated incidents**

### **4. hindsight**

**I DON'T KNOW... what i'll say about these days  
if i ever get beyond them... somewhere far away  
somewhere down the road i might just ...**

**HAVE THE WORDS TO SAY**

**BUT I DON'T KNOW... how to get from here to there  
i see signs on the horizon, but they vanish in the air  
if i had the words i might just...**

**SAY A LITTLE PRAYER**

**YOU DON'T KNOW... what the winters did to me  
if we could share a little sunlight, maybe then we could agree  
in the land of endless summer, there's SOME THINGS YOU'LL NEVER SEE**

**BUT I DON'T KNOW... why you'd go from there to here  
cruise control on easy street and never changing gear  
but something down the road might make**

**MY WINTER DISAPPEAR...**

**BUT I DON'T KNOW...**

**THESE DAYS... are the only ones we got  
maybe someday they'll be the good ol' days and... **MAYBE NOT...**  
looking for that golden lining and **IT'S NOT A LOT****

**THESE DAYS... keep on coming relentlessly  
bearing down on me i watch defenselessly  
as they have their way with the population **DENSITY****

**THESE DAYS... have their yearbook on the wall  
a checkerboard of Xs telling no tale at all  
banal bacchanal boredom carnival**

**THESE DAYS**

**I DON'T KNOW**

**THESE DAYS**

**I DON'T KNOW**

**THESE DAYS**

**I – DON'T – KNOW**

**THESE DAYS...**

**I DON'T KNOW**

**WHAT I WILL SAY**

**somewhere down the road...**

**ABOUT THESE DAYS...**

**I DON'T KNOW**