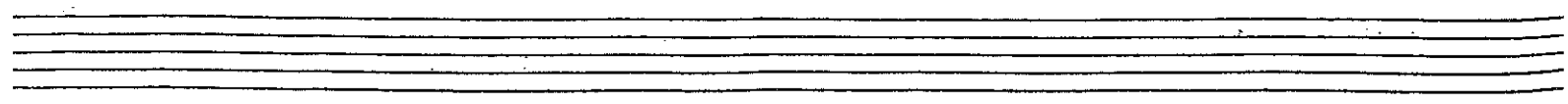


lookin' ahead at what to-mor-row brings

ne-ver real-ly sure of what the future means to me

alto only
Ooh- — Ooh- — lookin' a-round at what

I'll leave be-hind same old walls and hall-ways that I've



sop & alto

seen a thousand times it's a bigger fish bowl that

I'm go-in' to I'm gonna be a small-er fish but I

have a better view. Ooh- Ooh-

life's a jour-ney 'least that's what they say

we don't know who they are or why we listen any way

4 times
 Ahh — Ahh — hold your hand and you'll hold mine well

be together on the other side and I'll hold your hand and

Tag 2 times
 You'll hold mine, we'll seek the answers in our own sweet time