

Find Your Way

[Sara Masterson](#)

Who will tell, who will tell the truth after that?
After the fact.
In the day in the night, no one fights nothing goes.
Oh, whereâ€™s the hope?
Find your way, find your way.
Crumbling paint, faded words, your storyâ€™s not been heard?
Oh, how absurd.
Scraps of paper on the floor, a map of places left to explore, Oh, whatâ€™s in store?
Find your way, find your way.
If it takes an airplane, if it takes the sea, find your way back to me.

Lyrics submitted by sara masterson.

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