

# Where It Goes

Lori Carson

I don't know where it comes from  
I don't know where it goes  
But clearly it's going, gone  
It's time to let it  
Time to move on

A friend went to Paris  
And even if it rains there  
Going somewhere is better than nowhere  
I don't know where it comes from  
Where it goes

Friday morning can't decide  
To live or die  
When you feel better  
You'll be glad you're alive  
If you can't sleep  
Call her up in L.A.  
She's living there  
In a house full of blue-jays

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