

Where Am I Going

Gwen Verdon

Charity:

Where am I going?

And what will I find?

What's in this grab-bag that I call my mind?

What am I doing alone on the shelf?

Ain't it a shame,

No one's to blame, but myself...

Which way is clear?

When you've lost your way year after year?

Do I keep falling in love

For just the kick of it?

Staggering through the thin and thick of it,

Hating each old and tired trick of it.

Know what I am,

I'm good and sick of it!

Where am I going?

Why do I care?

Run to the Bronx, or Washington Square,

No matter where I run I meet myself there,

Looking inside me, what do I see?

Anger and hope and doubt,

What am I all about?

And where am I going?

You tell me!

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