Drive (orchestral studio version)

Incubus

Sometimes, I feel the fear of uncertainty stinging clear
And I can't help but ask myself how much I'll let the fear
Take the wheel and steerIt's driven me before
And it seems to have a vague, haunting mass appeal
But lately I am beginning to find
That I should be the one behind the wheelWhatever tomorrow brings
I'll be there with open arms and open eyesWhatever tomorrow brings
I'll be there, I'll be thereSo if I decide to waiver my chance
To be one of the hive
Will I choose water over wine
And hold my own and drive?It's driven me before
And it seems to be the way that everyone else gets around
But lately I am beginning to find
That when I drive myself my light is foundSo whatever tomorrow brings
I'll be there with open arms and open eyes
Whatever tomorrow brings
I'll be there, I'll be thereWould you choose water over wine
Hold the wheel and drive?Whatever tomorrow brings
I'll be there with open arms and open eyes
Whatever tomorrow brings
I'll be there, I'll be there

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