

Sometime, Somehow

Am I still here
Or is this yesterday?
Today was just right here
And then so far away
And is this loneliness
Or is this peace?
We'll know, sometime, somehow.

Are you still there
Or has this become tomorrow?
It's getting hard to know
What's here and what is there
And is this happiness
Or is it sorrow?
We'll know, sometime, somehow.

Time can't be borrowed
Time isn't fair
Time can't be bothered 'cause
Time doesn't care

Some living, some dying
Some standing around
Some searching, some watching
Some stare at the ground
Some working, some playing
Some sadly unwound
Some lying, some true
Some want to be crowned

Is this still here and now
Or just another day?
Is this really happening
And do I have to stay?
And is this good for us somehow
Or is it all pain?
We'll know, sometime, somehow

Is this all in the past
Or sometime yet to come?
Or maybe it's just right now
Time has made me numb
And is this hopelessness
Or a brand new start?
We'll know, sometime, somehow.

Time can't be borrowed
Time isn't fair
Time can't be bothered 'cause
Time doesn't care

Some running, some hiding
Some waiting in line
Some preaching, some praying
Some needing a sign
Some talking, some shouting
Some wasting away
Some trying, some faking
Some on their last day

Some walking, some flying
Some lying in bed
Some laughing, some crying
Some need to be fed
Some dancing, some crawling
Some sleep in the street
Some at home, some at work
Some dead on their feet

Never know what day it is
Or what day that it was
Time has gotten stranger now
Like time itself got lost
Are we just hurrying,
Or running out the clock?
We'll know, sometime, somehow
We'll know, sometime, somehow

Karl Lundeberg
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