

# Same Old Streets

What to do?

It seems like everyone is moving  
but I'm in the same old house I grew up

In my dreams

I can see the new horizons  
but reality looks like these same old streets

It's like everywhere I go there's a secret  
everybody knows but me

It's like the train is moving forward,  
but I'm stuck here at the station waiting patiently,  
wish I could wait patiently

Who am I? To declare this a misadventure  
and suppose that I just fell out of Your sight  
when I, I could look back on forever  
and testify that You have never told a lie

It's crazy how I go from being on a mountain  
to sliding to a place so low  
I guess that goes to show with these emotions,  
that I was not made to be in control,  
thank God I'm not in control

It's like everywhere I go there's a secret  
everybody know but me  
It's like the whole worlds moving forward,  
but I'm stuck here on these same old streets  
What to do? I guess I'll just slide over  
and leave the driving up to You

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