

WHERE TO FROM HERE

Words & music by Stash Kirkbride

When your world has been and gone,
When you're left as only one, where then is the sunshine in your life?
When is the shame to stand out in the rain, and call out for the one thing that
you that you love?
I'm calling, I'm calling, where to from here?

Here I am, alone again, out of luck, since God knows when, when will the
tables finally turn? What must I do, what must I say, to make this heartache go
away, and leave me standing where I want to be.
And why if there is a God, and I do believe there is a God,
Why must he be cruel only to be kind?
Doesn't he realize he's gone and left me far behind, left me far behind?

Where to from here? Just let me know where I'm going
Where to from here? Just let me know, give me a sign.
I'm not asking for money, I'm not asking for clues,
Don't leave me standing here not knowing what to do, no,
Where to from here?

WHERE TO FROM HERE © 1992 Stash Piano/Vocal live from one man show The Candidate .
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