

## You Will See

There ain't no place around, for you and me  
There ain't no livin', well can't you see?  
He had a little job, it was not wrong  
He went too far, well, they couldn't like that.

Is there anybody clapping hands?  
Is there anyone, who's offering some help  
I still can remember our faces in the water  
In my rear-view mirror you combed your hair.

Some public transportation, some incident at night  
The ceremony's over, the local magazine  
She dreams about a place, where she's never been  
"But one day, you'll see, I'll go there and I'll stay."

The traveling sales man has something to hide  
The cell phone lady got something to hide  
The surgeon's daughter, she feels it inside  
And in the evening her friends, they're writing some poetry.

The night liner is going up north  
The girl in the backseat, she's filming the ride  
It's just wide open fields and nameless streets  
She might become a journalist or something like this.

Well, someone got so low down and someone got so lost  
Another one got flowers, there wasn't any cost  
Pictorial information all over the place  
An afternoon affair with no sign of change.

Chorus: You will see!