

Opportunities to Learn

© Mario Vickram Sen, 26 Oct 2000

1

It's a slow descent down the road to hell,
I have traveled it before and I know it well.
When I saw it approach I made this promise to myself,
I said - You must not go that way again

2

But I was drawn like a magnet ... or a hammer to a nail,
By the weight of my history and all that entails.
I could see it quite clearly as it pulled me in,
And I thought - (tch) Oh ... here I go again

Chorus:

And I asked myself - What did I do to end up in this place?
They say there's no such thing as failure, no such thing as disgrace,
All decisions made in anger, and the bridges we will burn,
Are just another opportunity to learn

3

I wondered what could be waiting for me through this door.
What could I have learned that I did not know before?
Must there always be such sorrow when you first start to grieve?
Must I go that way again?

Chorus

4

Could the answer be so simple - that you make what you choose?
That you choose how you sound by the voice that you use?
There must be some way out, and I would like to believe
That I will not go that way again.

Chorus