

Who I Am

Faktion

Staring out the window
As the world goes by
The hours pass too slow
Thinking back to the time
Before when this dream was
Just a vision in my head
I hate the fact that I have to leave
But I know if I don't I never will
It's time to move on, I have to move on

I know I'm not prepared for a life
That keeps me far from home
But I know if I just sit there,
I'll never find out who I am

Staring out the window
A whole new world's outside
I'm waiting by the phone
I need to hear a familiar voice,
Encouragement to get me through this ride
I hate the fact that I have to leave
But I know if I don't I never will
It's time to move on, I have to move on

Everything is different
I'm seeing things that
I've never seen before
So different