

# Right Where I Wanted To Be

John Wetton

I have often thought of my life as fantasy  
That the dreams I bought did not belong to me  
But the grace I know as love  
Makes me thank my stars above... 'cause I'm

Right where I wanted to be  
I found heaven on earth, and I set myself free  
There's the angel of destiny walking in front of me  
And I'm right where I wanted to be

All the feelings that, as always, I've denied  
Left me chained with anger, shivering inside  
I was searching for a key  
But with eyes too blind to see... I was

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