

On My Way

Karin Park

I'm On My Way
No One Around Me Can Tell Me To Stay
After So Long
I Travel The Miles Just To See If You're Home
La La, La La
Time Has Told Me Not To Wait

I Want It To Be Like The First Time I Sat By Your Side
When Everyone Seemed Nice
I Want It To Taste Like The First Time I Found Myself
Breathing Your Love
It's Been So Long And I Am Not The Same
But Times Not To Blame

I Imagine Your Voice
It Sounds Slightly Deeper Than I Used To Know
Eight Years Ago
Am I Still In Those Cartoons That You Used To Draw
La La, La La
I Would Never Ask For More

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