

Who Am I

Petula Clark

The buildings reach up to the sky
The traffic thunders on the busy street
Pavement slips beneath my feet
I walk alone and wonder, who am I?

I close my eyes then I can fly
And I escape from all this worldly strife
Restricted by routine of life
But still I can't discover, who am I?

I long to wake up in the morning
And find everything has changed
And all the people that I meet don't wear a frown

But every day is just the same
I'm chasing rainbows in the rain
All the dreams that I believe in let me down

Maybe I'm reaching far too high
For I have something else entirely free
With love of someone close to me
Unfettered by the world that hurries by
Um, to question such good fortune, who am I?

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To question such good fortune, who am I?