

## The Right Place at the Wrong Time

Amber Pacific

I'm in with the shadows, the light on your doorstep  
When the streets are cold and quiet  
Can you hear me whisper, I don't think you can  
Out at the crosswalks, standing in traffic  
Not words or white noise, tune of the static  
Can you hear my footsteps, I know that you can't  
Even when I'm in your sight, I'm out of line  
Maybe I'm vacant by design

Standing on the sidelines, feeling like the world's blind  
Staring through a blank face, maybe it's a bad time  
Always at the right place at the wrong time  
Standing on the sidelines, waiting for the limelight  
Staring through a blank face, maybe it's a bad time  
Always at the right place at the wrong time

You say that I'm broken, a product defective  
A rhyme without reason, nobody gets it  
Cut out of the picture, a letter never sent  
Even when I'm in your sight, I'm out of line  
Maybe I'm vacant by design

My ambition is to have no ambition  
This conviction to live without conviction  
A decision to be somebody that you'll never know

Standing on the sidelines, feeling like the world's blind  
Always at the right place at the wrong time  
Staring through a blank face, maybe it's a bad time  
I'm always at the right place at the wrong time

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