

Just Floating

Childhood

Searching for my home
Leave my alone
It didn't suit you so you hide your hand from me
Your movement reflects my speech
Your word restrains my reach
Fall back inside why should I hang my head for thee

Someday missed what I was told is now all here
In my mind I was a saint, but maybe I was wrong
Maybe I was wrong
Hide your head from me

Waiting for her best friend
Force my feet looked on her
Cause I don't beat desire
Desire for me

Someday missed what I was told is now all here
In my mind I was a saint but maybe I was wrong
Maybe I was wrong

I was a baby in the wind
No direction just floating
I was a baby in the wind
No direction just floating