

I try to go back to the time
I felt like I could do anything
Dreaming among the planets
Wishing upon so many stars
Now, I achieved almost everything I wanted
I sang with the stars I dreamed of
I met great teachers, friends and lovers
But now, I want to go back to the page one

Of my life, of my archive
Of my time, of my love
Of my life, of my archive
Of my time, back to the page one of my love
Of my life, of my archive
Of my time, of my love
Of my life, of my archive
Of my time, of my love

I try to go back to the time
I felt like I had everything
Dreaming of being somebody
I never was before and then some more
It's funny how the time flies, running wild (Wild)
We're given chances all to take but never twice (Never)
Holding breath has never been easy
Sinking down to my past, I wish you'd see me (Yeah)
See me like I'm on TV (Yeah)
Singing my life like Stevie (Yeah)
I'm wondering what could've been, uh
But where's the purpose or meaning? Already green here
Okay, I'm guessing that's just how it goes
A bad memory been a problem the exact reason I record

Of my life, of my archive (Oh)
Of my time, of my love (Of my time, of my love)
Of my life, of my archive (Of my life, of my archive)
Of my time, back to the page one of my love (Of my time, of my love, of my love)
Of my life, of my archive
Of my time, of my love (Of my time, of my love)
Of my life, of my archive (Ooh-oh-oh)
Of my time, of my love (Of my love)

All my life, all my pride
All of the good days, I wished goodbye
All my lies, all my sighs
Even the times I lost what was once mine
All my life, all my pride
All of the good days, I wished goodbye
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Even the times I lost what was once mine