

Where I Long to Be

Scott Matthews

I tell myself I won't waste my life,
And tell myself I won't wait

My vision takes a while to wake,
The scented air leaves a taste,
Of far away, a place I could stay,
Feel the meadow grass between my toes,
Hear the wind's whispered reply

I tell myself I won't waste my life,
And tell myself I won't wait

Is this how it feels to be so alive?
I won't let this moment die

There's no time to waste my life,
There's no time to wait..