

I've got too many hang-ups
Though not all about myself
Too many people
Just don't care about anything
My feet are swept off in the crowd to far away

My mind moving from place to place
Looking for an emotional anchor

The memory sometimes intrude my mind
Oh, how you deserted me
It was just too much to bear
But nowadays, I think differently
I may have been in the wrong

And my mind is moving from place to place
Looking for an emotional anchor

I stayed up all night
So I could watch the sun come up
I need a lift
I'm back to smoking cigarettes
Trying to forget the things I'll miss

I follow in my own footstep
Each year I'm older, I go back and move ahead
I see my own faults sometimes now
Find me understanding how things got this way

But I'm still moving from place to place
Looking for an emotional anchor
I'm still moving from place to place
Looking for an emotional anchor
My mind is moving from place to place
Looking for an emotional anchor
My mind is moving from place to place
Looking for an emotional anchor

I am moving
From place to place
Looking for an anchor

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