

This Feeling

Snowy White

Now I ask myself the question
When did I lose this feeling
With every day that passes
I can feel I'm drifting further down

Sometimes it's like I'm flying
Down a highway leading nowhere
I always will be searching
And I'll always have this broken heart

Now I'm looking in the mirror
And I see the expression of a stranger
Anyway that can't be me
'Cause I'm sure I'm a younger man

And I ask myself the question
When did I lose this feeling
'Cause with every day that passes
I know I'm drifting further down...