I'm bonafide hermit out with the sun
I admit that its not everyones ideal existence or their idea of
fun
Seems to work for me
I'm waiting for the moment
The time will come I know it
The strength of my connection will recognise my soul

Part of me will know Part of me will know Stop me in a street Stranger when we meet Part of me will know

I don't deny selfish hunger in me My ambition can be diva to see I'm not above her but I'm hoping to be Substitutes are free

I'm waiting for the moment
The time will come I know it
The strength of my conviction will recognise my soul