Terri Clark

I've been looking for a way to fill this empty place With everything from poetry to love in cyberspace I contemplate my future, I analyze my past I twist myself up like a pretzel in my yoga class I find attraction in small distractions

It's a piece that I've been missing
A voice when I really listen
A groove that's going to make me sing
A feeling only love can bring
I'm ready for the real thing

Meditating

Medicating, looking for a fix

Now I'm getting to the bottom of my bag of tricks

Trying to catch a break with each ticking of the clock

Searching for the prize inside my cracker jack box

Something to save me

From all this waiting

It's a piece that I've been missing
A voice when I really listen
A groove that's going to make me sing
A feeling only love can bring
I'm ready for the real thing

I've looked around and I've discovered Nothing can touch me like a lover

It's a piece that I've been missing
A voice when I really listen
A groove that's going to make me sing
A feeling only love can bring
I'm ready for the real thing