

I ain't the person I'm supposed to be he said to all of his friends  
It wasn't that I wasn't born like me it's just that's where similarity ends  
And he took on a different style of life he thought required for  
The new identity he made disregarding all that went before

So he packed his bags and went where dreams made up the air  
So he could breathe the thoughts that he could never share  
And it makes me wish that you were still here with me  
But I know that this is where you should be

Won't you tell California I got more time on my hands  
Won't you leave a little stardust to make me feel at home  
Take a little inside out to the cold with me  
So when I step outside it's warm  
Leave a little of you here till I'm old with me  
You're face'll never change from the picture on my soul  
You're face'll never change from the picture on my soul

And he slowly faded out of sight and out of mind  
Leaving friends imagining alone what he would find  
And this is my way of saying that it's all alright  
Cos I know that I won't see you for a long long while

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