

California

Zarif

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

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

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