Amanda Stott, My Real Life

Down this frozen river under uncertain skies I walk and I wonder of the hows and whys And I try to remember why it started this way And how much farther I have to go in the cold light of day Sometimes I'm lost; I feel like I'm somewhere in between There are bridges to cross and there's someone to be This is my dream life, When will my real life begin, When will I find myself, When will this dreaming end? I've waited so long This is my time When will my real life begin? I wait in the water as the stream rushes by I go deeper and deeper and I wish I could fly Far from this moment and away from my past How do I discover all I see through this glass? How will I know when I have finally broken through? There's a world out there and it's all brand-new This is my dream life, When will my real life begin, When will I find myself, When will this dreaming end? I've waited so long This is my time When will my real life begin? Nobody knows, no one really knows How I feel or what goes on inside me This is my dream life, When will my real life begin, When will I find myself, When will this dreaming end? I've waited so long This is my time When will my real life begin? Real life begin