

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