

Petula Clark, Who am I

The buildings reach up to the sky
The traffic thunders on the busy street
Pavement slips beneath my feet
I walk alone and wonder, Who am I? I close my eyes and I can fly
And I escape from all this worldly strife
Restricted by routine of life
But, still, I can't discover who am I
I long to wake up in the morning and find everything has changed
And all the people that I meet don't wear a frown
But every day is just the same, I'm chasing rainbows in the rain
All the dreams that I believe in let me down Maybe I'm reaching far too high
For I have something else entirely free
The love of someone close to me
Unfettered by the world that hurries by
To question such good fortune, who am I? I long to wake up in the morning and find everything has
And all the people that I meet don't wear a frown
But every day is just the same, I'm chasing rainbows in the rain
All the dreams that I believe in let me down Maybe I'm reaching far too high
For I have something else entirely free
The love of someone close to me
Unfettered by the world that hurries by
To question such good fortune, who am I?