

Amber Pacific, The Right Place At The Wrong Time

I'm in with the shadows
The light on your doorstep
When the streets are cold and quiet
Can you hear me whisper?
I don't think you can
Out at the crosswalks
Standing in traffic
Not words or white noise
Tune of the static
Can you hear my footsteps?
I know that you can't
Even when I'm in your sight I'm out of line
Maybe I'm vacant by design
Standing on the sidelines
Feeling like the world's blind
Staring through a blank face
Maybe it's a bad time
Always at the right place at the wrong time
Standing on the sidelines
Waiting for the limelight
Staring through a blank face
Maybe it's a bad time
Always at the right place at the wrong time
You say that I'm broken
A product defective
A rhyme without reason
Nobody gets it
Cut out of the picture
A letter never sent
Even when I'm in your sight I'm out of line
Maybe I'm vacant by design

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My ambition is to have no ambition
This conviction to live without conviction
A decision to be somebody that you'll never know
Standing on the sidelines
Feeling like the world's blind
Always at the right place at the wrong time
Staring through a blank face
Maybe it's a bad time
I'm always at the right place at the wrong time
Standing on the sidelines
Feeling like the world's blind
Staring through a blank face
Maybe it's a bad time
Always at the right place at the wrong time
Standing on the sidelines
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