

# Blog 27, Where's my place

Too little time  
Or not enough dreams to make it  
It's not too late to come back  
To the place where I started to believe  
even through I'm the last one  
In one day or two  
There won't be sense anymore  
I'll have to live just with hope  
No reason to believe  
One day finally I  
Will make it through

chorus:

I'm still waitin'  
Wake up! It's almost too late  
I'm still searchin'  
So stop! It's too late!  
I'm lost or am I wrong?  
I don't know anymore  
Where's my place  
Where I did go wrong...  
What u gonna do  
When it will be too late  
Time is passing by  
I'm still in the same time  
I wanna go ahead  
Go somewhere I always  
Wanted to  
And what happens after  
When I won't be dressed up  
In diamonds of hope (no more)  
And how does it feel  
To be so lost like  
Like a fiction dream

chorus:

I'm still waitin'....  
The life of people who  
Don't believe  
Can't stand the world  
Don't see the sense anymore  
It's so miserable  
Like there's nothing  
To deal with