

# Chris Sligh, Potential

We were young with hopes that last a lifetime  
Burning dreams of anticipation  
10 years on and we're still trying to figure out  
What to be when we grow up  
We're almost 30, still getting it together  
Getting desperate, is this gonna take forever?  
Oh, does everybody feel this way  
Getting old but never growing up?  
Oh, is there a destination waiting for me  
Where I can finally meet, the man I'm meant to be?  
We are young, with hopes that fade with ages  
Life is full of empty pages  
We're like a river, twisting and turning  
But never finds the open sea  
Oh, does everybody feel this way  
Getting old but never growing up?  
Oh, is there a destination waiting for me  
Where I can finally meet, the man I'm meant to be?  
Oh, I need someone to change me  
I need someone to show me, where could I begin  
Oh, I need someone to lead me  
Hold my hand and take me, to where I've never been, oh  
I'm getting desperate, is this gonna take forever?  
Oh, does everybody feel this way  
I'm getting old but never growing up?  
Oh, is there a destination waiting for me  
Where I can finally meet, the man I'm meant to be oh?  
The man I'm meant to be  
We were young with hopes that last a lifetime  
Burning dreams of anticipation