

# Delta Goodrem, Disorientated

Looking for a different space  
Searching for my inner place  
Out of patience out of balance out of time  
Out of breath out of focus these shapes in my mind

Who is this face I see  
Why is this happening to me  
Out of patience out of balance out of time  
Out of breath out of focus these shapes in my mind

Things are changing  
So much arranging of my life  
I must take hold  
I'll keep on spinning until I find myself again

So I woke up and there's the moon  
Seems to have risen just a little soon  
But who's calling out my name anyway?

I'm disorientated  
I'm trying not to be jaded  
When it's all so complicated  
'cause I'm a little disorientated

Walking in a different space  
Looking back just incase  
Out of patience out of balance out of time  
Out of breath out of focus these shapes in my mind

Love is forever  
Hate was in the never  
Out of patience out of balance out of time  
Out of breath out of focus these shapes in my mind

Things are changing  
So much arranging of my life  
I must take hold  
I'll keep on spinning until I find myself again

So I woke up and there's the clock  
It was ticking backwards had I forgot  
But what day is it anyway

I'm disorientated  
I'm trying not to be jaded  
When it's all so complicated  
'Cause I'm a little disorientated

Things are changing  
So much arranging of my life  
I must take hold  
I'll keep on spinning until I find myself again

So I woke up and saw the sun  
Seems like my life has just begun  
How 'bout I start it today anyway