

Finding Westerly, Almost Gone

If there's just one thing i know
The waiting here is over, so i pack my bags to go
The passion is taking hold
It's ringing now in my head, and it's pouring from my soul

Well can't you see, what i mean
That this is more, than just a dream
It's what i feel, it what lies deep inside

I'm almost gone*

With every insult received
It may get under my skin, but not the best of me
I know how it is to fall
I've been there for the put downs, and i can see through it all

That this is more, than just a dream
It's what i feel, it what lies deep inside

I'm almost gone*

Well can't you see, what i mean
That this is more, than just a dream
It's what i feel, it what lies deep inside

I'm almost gone*