

Gerry Rafferty, Where I Belong

Each day is harder to get through
My head it is spinning, I don't think I'm winning the race
Whenever I think of the future
I just see the one thing that might bring a smile to my face.

To be where I belong
Is the force that keeps me going on.

Sometimes life seems to slow down
I try to move faster 'cause disaster is hot on my heels
Maybe I don't have to worry
Perhaps I'll keep learning concerning the way that I feel.

To be where I belong
Is the force that keeps me going on.

Each day is harder to get through
My head it is spinning, I hope that I'm winning the race.