

# K's Choice, Somewhere

There's something about this day  
That feels a lot like yesterday  
Everything looks the same  
The wall, the tv set  
The way I move around myself to be

Somewhere over there  
Where things just seem to grow  
Where somebody seems to know  
What they want from me

I never felt like I belonged  
To anything or anyone  
Still I depend on you  
For every single thing  
I could be wrong about so much, but

Somewhere over there  
Where things just seem to grow  
Where somebody seems to know  
What they want from me

I'm too young to know I'm young  
I'm too selfish to be strong  
Am I too old  
To allow my adolescence to go on

There's something about this day  
That's not at all like yesterday  
I could be

Somewhere over there  
Where things just seem to grow  
Where somebody seems to know  
What they want from me

Somewhere over there  
Where things just seem to grow  
Where somebody seems to know  
What they want from me