

Karin Park, On My Way

I'm on my way
No one around me could tell me to stay
After so long
I travel the miles just to see if your home
Lala lala
Time has told me not to wait

CHORUS

I wanted to be like the first time I sat by your side
When everyone seemed nice
I wanted to taste like the first time I found myself breathing your love
It's been so long
And I'm not the same
But time is not to blame

I remember your voice
It sounds slightly deeper than I used to know
Eight years ago
Am I still in those cartoons that you used to draw?
Lala lala
I would never ask for more

CHORUS x 2