

Lizz Wright, Soon As I Get Home

There's a feeling here inside
That I cannot hide
And I know I've tried,
But it's me turning me around.

I'm not sure if I'm aware
If I'm up or down,
Or here or there
I need both feet on the ground

Maybe I'm just going crazy.
I let my self get uptight.
I'm acting just like a baby.

But I'm gonna be,
I'm gonna be all right
Soon as I get home
Soon as I get home
Soon as I get home

In a different place, in a different time,
Different people all around me,
I would like to know their different world
And how different they find me.

And just what's a Wiz?
Is he big and will he scare me?
If I ask to leave, will the Wiz even hear me?
And how will I know then
If I ever get home again?

Here I am alone
Though it feels the same
I don't know just where I'm going.
Out here on my own and it's not a game
And a strange wind is blowing.

I'm so amazed at the things that I see here
Don't want to be afraid,
I just don't want to be here.
In my mind this is clear.
What am I doing here?

I wish I was home
I wish I was home