

Plazma, Big City Lights

You're feeling lonely, feeling blue
Quiet life is not for you
And your soul seems to die
It wanna fly, it wanna fly
You don't fit in this small town
And it really brings you down
Pack your things in a carpetbag
Leave the town and don't look back

Your parents never wanna lose you
And you have never left'em to this day
But such a deed is gonna prove you
You're strong enough to go your own way

Big city lights at the end of your tunnel
Open your eyes, it's real, you're still alive
Big city lights... You're very young now
Big city lights... You'll find a reason

Feeling lonely, feeling down
With a lotta friends around
Listen to your burning heart
Make a start, come make a start
What a new day's morning brings?
You need room to spread your wings
Idleness is killing you
Tell me what you're gonna do

You know that you're a child no longer
Not what your parents wanted you to be
You're growing up, you're growing stronger
You're doing right you gotta make'em see