

Simon Says, On My Way

I am lost inside like an innocent child
I am motionless, I'm paralyzed, I'm losing
I never wanted to change, but everything got rearranged
Now all these words don't mean anything

I am on my way, hoping to find my friend

Corner store is still there, once a glance now a stare
I discern all those good times from present
We wonder what life is like once we're grown and old enough
Now all we want is to be young again

Oh, I'm dying

I am on my way hoping to find my friend
All these memories illustrate childhood dreams

And what does it mean to be in heaven
And what does it mean to be alive and...

I am on my way hoping to find my friend
All these memories illustrate childhood dreams

Don't you look at me and
Don't you question me and
Don't you wonder why I've
Altered my direction

I am on my way hoping to find my friend
All these memories illustrate childhood dreams