## Soraya, Paris, Cali, Milan

Hitched a ride last night driving fast never felt so right I held my hand up high and grabbed a handful of my life

Theres a feeling of an urgent kind that makes me run when Im walking that line I lose myself in the warmth it gives me

I lose myself in its jaded bliss I dream, I grieve, I make believe I fly away yet III fight to stay

Once again, I face a change that moves my world into unknown space

This place I call home is an ever changing array of stones

Paris, Cali, Milan are my faithful lovers I fall in their arms

Theres a feeling of an urgent kind that makes me run when Im walking that line I lose myself in the warmth it gives me I lose myself in its jaded bliss I dream, I grieve, I make believe I fly away yet Ill fight to stay

Once again, I face a change that moves my world into unknown space

Unto wisdom and unto glory unto failure and unto fame Ill throw myself and I wont look back Ill crave them all with no sense of shame

Theres a feeling of an urgent kind that makes me run when Im walking that line I lose myself in the warmth it gives me I lose myself in its jaded bliss I dream, I grieve, I make believe I fly away yet Ill fight to stay

Once again, I face a change that moves my world into unknown space