

Stroke 9, Anywhere

Everyday something new comes my way
And helps me get through the past
Anyway, I can't say how long I've been away
But I feel at home at last
I'm aware there's something around me
Saving me, protecting me
That won't let me crash
Everyday something new comes my way
And I feel at home at last

Anywhere is everywhere and I don't care
As long as I can feel this is real I'm not scared to let you in
Everywhere is far from there and I don't care as long as this is real
When you're gone then I won't feel this good again.

Anytime I can't say what's on my mind
And remember how good things have been
I relax and reattach to the past
And we feel like one again
It erases all the care in our way
And we feel like one again

Feel this good again