

## Wasted Years

Angra

From the coast of gold, across the seven seas  
I'm travellin' on, far and wide  
But now it seems, I'm just a stranger to myself  
And all the things I sometimes do,  
it isn't me but someone else  
I close my eyes, and think of home  
Another city goes by in the night  
Ain't it funny how it is,  
you never miss it 'til it's gone away  
And my heart is lying there  
and will be 'til my dying day  
So understand  
Don't waste your time always searching  
for those wasted years  
Face up... make your stand  
And realise you're living in the golden years  
Too much time on my hands, I got you on my mind  
Can't ease this pain, so easily  
When you can't find the words to say  
it's hard to make it through another day  
And it makes me wanna cry  
and throw my hands up to the sky