

Amsterdam

PFR

I believe I could see my life clearer
Walking in Amsterdam
There's an ocean between
Who I am and who I was?
Walking in Amsterdam

Now I run
Everyone of my days have become
A pursuit of what I once had
Can I get it back? Can I get it back?

Can I get back to the time
When every step had purpose?
I was so clearly defined
Someday, I'll resurface
Walking in Amsterdam

Now I run
Everyone of my days have become
A pursuit of what I once had
Can I get it back? Can I get it back?

Now I run
Everyone of my days, look at what they've become
A pursuit of what I once had
Can I get it back? Can I get it back?
Can I get it back?