

# Myself Again

Scott Matthews

The morning arrives,  
Realisation still inside.  
Will I ever get back home?  
Every feather floats alone.

Day after day,  
The clock is ticking and winding away.  
Where are you tonight?  
I can still hear the chimes.

Oh, why, oh why.  
What I've got in the end  
Is a life to try and mend  
And all I need is a chance to be myself again.  
What I've got in the end  
Is a life to try and mend  
And all I need  
Is to be myself again.

I cry to the sound  
Of a place I should be around.  
Oh that endless rage inside of me,  
Will I ever rest in peace?  
You all seem so blind,  
Yet the truth hangs between your eyes.  
Please help me come through  
And I'll come back to you.

Oh, why, oh why.  
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Is a life to try and mend  
And all I need is a chance to be myself again.  
What I've got in the end  
Is a life to try and mend  
And all I need  
Is to be myself again.

I'm just a feather that floats all alone, I am scared.  
Falling unknown, disappear like a breath in the air.

Oh, be.  
Oh, be.  
Oh, be myself again.