

# Where Do I Belong

Anastacia

Ohhh.. Ohhh..

Life doesn't promise a bed of roses  
Or white knights  
Fields of emotions I'm trapped in darkness  
Why me  
Save me  
To win this twisted war inside me  
Won't justify the pain  
Life doesn't promise a bed of roses

Lightening strikes the pages keep on turning  
Help me to be strong  
I'm floating in a sea of strange believers  
Where do I belong?

Ohhh.. Ohh..

They paint a picture of perfect nowhere blue skies  
Within every lie there's a web of comfort  
For them  
Not me  
To win this twisted war inside me  
Won't justify the pain  
They paint you a picture of perfect nowhere

I said now  
Lightening strikes the pages keep on turning  
Help me to be strong  
I'm floating in a sea of strange believers  
Where do I belong?

Where do we go from here?  
I wish I would disappear  
I'm a lonely soul  
So far from home

Yeah, yeah, yeah..

Lightening strikes the pages keep on turning  
Help me, help me  
I'm floating in a sea of strange believers  
Where do I.. I said  
Lightening strikes, I said lightening strikes  
Floating in a sea of strange believers  
Where do I belong?