I might have been a singer Who sailed around the world

A gambler who wins milions And spent it all on girls

I might have been a poet Who walked upon the moon

A scientist who would tell the world I discovered something new

I might have loved a king Been the one to enter war

A criminal who drinks champain And never could be caught

But among your books
Among your clothes
Among the noise and fuss
I've let it go

I can't stop and catch my breath And look no further, for hapiness And I will not turn again Cause my heart, has found it's home

Everyone I'll never meet
And the friends I wont now make
The adventures that they could have been
And the risks I'll never take

But among your books...

I can't stop and catch my breath...