

## Who I Am

Faktion

Staring out the window  
As the world goes by  
The hours pass too slow  
Thinking back to the time  
Before when this dream was  
Just a vision in my head  
I hate the fact that I have to leave  
But I know if I don't I never will  
It's time to move on, I have to move on

I know I'm not prepared for a life  
That keeps me far from home  
But I know if I just sit there,  
I'll never find out who I am

Staring out the window  
A whole new world's outside  
I'm waiting by the phone  
I need to hear a familiar voice,  
Encouragement to get me through this ride  
I hate the fact that I have to leave  
But I know if I don't I never will  
It's time to move on, I have to move on

Everything is different  
I'm seeing things that  
I've never seen before  
So different