

Right Where I Wanted To Be

John Wetton

I have often thought of my life as fantasy
That the dreams I bought did not belong to me
But the grace I know as love
Makes me thank my stars above... 'cause I'm

Right where I wanted to be
I found heaven on earth, and I set myself free
There's the angel of destiny walking in front of me
And I'm right where I wanted to be

All the feelings that, as always, I've denied
Left me chained with anger, shivering inside
I was searching for a key
But with eyes too blind to see... I was

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