There is a feeling here in side
That I cannot hide
And I know I've tried, but it's me turning me around

I'm not sure if I'm aware
If I'm up or down
Or here or there
I need both feed on the ground

Maybe I'm just going crazy I let my self get up tide

I'm acting just like a baby
But I'm gonna be
I'm gonna be alright

Soon as I get home Soon as I get home Soon as I get home

In a different place
In a different time
Different people all all round me

I would like to know there different world $\mbox{\sc And}$ how different they find me

And just what's a wiss
Is it big and will it scare me
If I ask to leave will the wiss even hears me
And how will I Knew then - if I ever get home again

Here I am alone
Witch feels the same
I don't know just where I'm going

Out here on my own and it's not a game
And a strange wind is blowing
I'm so amazed and the things that I see here

No I don't want to be afraid I just no want to be here

In my mind this is clear What am I doing here

I wish I was home I wish I was home