

Just Like Me

Misha

I am looking at the crowd on the street
Sitting calm at my steering wheel, oh
A few cars waiting in the line
Not much for me to do but wait for the light

The sun is getting low and I get tired
There's a book on my backseat so I
Grab it with the intention to read
But then I spot this girl
She's crossing the street

She could be tired just like me
Could be stuck, lost in circles like me
Might have lost her faith in fairytales just like me
Searching for soul mates like me

She gives me that look like she knows the deal
Been in a situation when her man was not for real (not for real)
She must have really been through something, I can tell
She's got them tears written in her face

I want to cheer her up, I give her a smile
She turns it back I can read her mind
Despite the situations when we get into
We're strong, we keep our faith, we love who we are

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Oooooohhhh, oooh

There are times I want to fly
Spread my wings and get high above, oh
I feel so weak, I'm locked down deep
My strength in short supply
I put my faith in brighter days
I trust my steps, ignore the mess, oh
I concentrate, I'm true to myself
That's how I win the game
(That's how I win the game)

She could be tired just like me, oh
Could be lost in the game just like me
Might have lost her faith in fairytales just like me
Searching for soul mates like me
She could be tired just like me, oh
Could be lost in circles like me
Might have lost her faith in fairytales just like me
Searching for soul mates like me