

# Whereabouts

Stevie Wonder

Where is the missing one, the missing one  
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There is a missing person that I've just got to find  
Now just how long they have been gone  
I can't say at this time  
I glanced outside my window surprisingly to see  
The reflection of a broken man who looked somewhat like me

I'm trying to find my whereabouts, what shall I do  
When nothing seems to follow through  
In me, trying to find my whereabouts, I'm turning blue  
But wait I may have found a clue  
My whereabouts are somewhere in yesterday with you

Where is the missing one, the missing one  
I looked inside an album of happy photographs  
To try to match the feeling  
In the joy I used to have  
I travelled through the moments that held a special place  
But everytime what came to mind is that smile upon your face

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