

# Wasted Years

## Damone

From the coast of gold across seven seas

I'm traveling on far and wide

But now it seems I'm just a stranger to myself

And all these things I sometimes do

It isn't me but someone elseI close my eyes and think of home

Another city goes by in the night, ain't it funny how it is?

You'll never miss it till it's gone away

And my heart is lying there and will be till my dying daySo understand, don't waste your time always

Searching for those wasted yearsToo much time on my hands, I got you on my mind

Can't ease this pain so easily

When you can't find the words to say

It's hard to make it through another day

And it makes me wanna cry and throw my hands up to the skySo understand, don't waste your time always

Searching for those wasted years

Face up, make your stand

And realize you're living in the golden yearsSo understand, don't waste your time always

Searching for those wasted years

Face up, make your stand

And realize you're living in the golden years

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlrics.com/>