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

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