Where I Want To Be

Alan Cumming

Who needs a dream?
Who needs ambition?
Who'd be the fool
In my position?
Once I had dreams
Now they're obsessions
Hopes became needs
Lovers possessions.Then they move in
Oh so discreetly
Slowly at first
Smiling too sweetly
I opened doors
They walked right through them
Called me their friend
I hardly knew them.Now I'm where I want to be and who I want to be and doing what I always said I would and yet I feel I haven't won at all.
Running for my life and never looking back in case there's someone right behind to shoot me down and say he always knew I'd fall.When the crazy wheel slows down
Where will I be? Back where I started.Don't get me wrong
I'm not complaining
Times have been good
Fast, entertaining
But what's the point
If I'm concealing
Most of my thoughts
All of my feeling.Now I'm where I want to be and who I want to be and doing what I always said I would and yet I feel I haven't won at all.
Running for my life and never looking back in case there's someone right behind to shoot me down and say he always knew I'd fall.When the crazy wheel slows down
Where will I be? Back where I started.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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