

What We Already Know

Mark Owen

I heard a whisper in my sleep last night
It held me, like a mother holds her newborn child
Oh woah oh, Oh woah oh, And in that moment that I held to keep
I asked myself
Why am I afraid of life?
What am I waiting for? There's so much more that you've never seen before
And your dreams will stay grateful
And what we already know Open the front door, take a step outside
It's Winter, it's 95 degrees inside
Oh woah oh, Oh woah oh, When I think of all the things I've missed
I have regret
But hey man that's just part of life
And now I face a brand new day, burning like the sun
The starting line is over, the race already won Well there's so much more that you've never seen before
And your dreams will stay grateful
And what we already know
And what we already know Mrs Harper with her bleached blonde hair, and a sweet caress
Is kissing her old man goodbye
(????ing him home from the graveyard shift
Breakfast time as they arrive)
I hear the ringing of a mobile phone unanswered
(And the man from number 56 has a beautiful car)
And a beautiful house lands on the hill
(Where an old man whistles his favourite tune)
While he walks his grandchildren to school (school)
And I remember school
(In my head I see ya)
What a memory....
(Turn around to greet ya)
What a place to be...
(How are you?)
What a memory....
(How are you?)
And I wonder where...
(I'm good, are you?)
...my old friends could be...

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