Now

The Frontline

Waste my time running in circles
Waste my time going bad on the vine
I spent the last year walking through the fire
Now I do believe it's my turn to shine
(Now it's my turn to shine)
Waste my time walking in rythym
Waste my time talking in rhyme
I spent the last year in a Mexican freefall
I do believe it's my turn to climb
I used to think I was born to know trouble
I used to think I was a born-again clown
I used to think I had everybody guessing
I looked like I was flying high when I was falling down
Now I am taller than I used to be
Now I am living again
Now I like where I have found myself
This is where I want to be now
Now this is where I want to be
Now this is where I want to be
Now this is where I want to be

I was falling free in Mexico
Living on those taco bars and sweet sunshine
Learning how to walk again in my own skin
Learning the art of losing my mind
I used to think I was born in a hurricane
I used to think I was jumping jack flash
I used to think I was a victim of circumstance
Beating up on everyone all the time
I should have been kicking myself
in my own ass
Now I don't worry about the future much
Now I don't think about the past
Now I'm learning how to laugh again
This is where I want to be now
Now I'm tired of the drama club
Now I'm sick with all the hate
Yeah, it's been one hell of a hard year
This is where I want to be now

This is where I want to be now
I want to be now

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