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Where I Want To Be

Reference number PT0623

ANATOLY

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
not only love,
all other feelings.

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