

Ambrosia, Ready For Camarillo

(Puerta)

I'm 'bout ready for Camarillo
My head is goin' fast
I'm like some ship out on the ragin' sea
That's losin' its mainmast

Can't find my direction
My thoughts are so confused
My problem's that there is no easy way
To heal the soul that's been abused

Sought to find the difference
Between ghosts and reality
But who can tell me what's my name,
I mean, what is really me?

In my dreams, it seems so simple,
Such an easy way to be
I'm gonna lose myself in someone else
Just to find that way to me,
Find that way to me

Yeah, in my dreams, it seems so simple,
Such an easy way to be
I'm gonna lose myself in someone else
Just to find that way to me,
Find that way to me

Lord Just about ready
Yeah, just about ready
Can you hear me now
I'm ready I'm about ready
Huh I'm yours