

Chris Sligh, Potential

We were young with hopes that last a lifetime
Burning dreams of anticipation
10 years on and we're still trying to figure out
What to be when we grow up
We're almost 30, still getting it together
Getting desperate, is this gonna take forever?
Oh, does everybody feel this way
Getting old but never growing up?
Oh, is there a destination waiting for me
Where I can finally meet, the man I'm meant to be?
We are young, with hopes that fade with ages
Life is full of empty pages
We're like a river, twisting and turning
But never finds the open sea
Oh, does everybody feel this way
Getting old but never growing up?
Oh, is there a destination waiting for me
Where I can finally meet, the man I'm meant to be?
Oh, I need someone to change me
I need someone to show me, where could I begin
Oh, I need someone to lead me
Hold my hand and take me, to where I've never been, oh
I'm getting desperate, is this gonna take forever?
Oh, does everybody feel this way
I'm getting old but never growing up?
Oh, is there a destination waiting for me
Where I can finally meet, the man I'm meant to be oh?
The man I'm meant to be
We were young with hopes that last a lifetime
Burning dreams of anticipation