

Meg & Dia

"The Place Where I Feel Most Like Me"

Visit "[The Place Where I Feel Most Like Me](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I'd like to think I don't have roots yet.
Still some traveling in me.
Should have worn back packs through Europe.
Back when I turned 23.

There's still Ireland and the Orients and Temples I'm sure
Places you go, to learn who you are
I've got to keep looking and someday I'll be,
in the place where I feel most like me

I could be cooking in Paris.
And needing nobody at all.
I could move back to my hometown
Meet a good man and we'd fall in love

We'd have family and birthdays and cars
Never concerned about who we are
a life that's so stable and nice would it be
the place where I feel most like me.

I can't help wishing I could stay right here.
Not moving not rushing just breathing in air.
Not thinking, not worrying, just look to the sea.
The place where I feel most like me

Visit [Meg & Dia](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.