

I Am Nation "Your Next Page"

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The fantasy, i built up in my head, was so realistic
I always believed i could live happily
in my own world, i would never have to leave, but i was
wrong
life found it's way to grab a hold of me

PRECHORUS

The pressure kept rising to my head
there was no escape, no more pretend
so i figured we would suffer till the end

CHORUS

I remember every summer, I remember all it's life
what was so bad? why are you sad?
yesterday was passed last night
Today rose this morning, contemplating change
it's time to write your're next page

All the places I search for do not seem real.
if indeed they are in fact they'll remain out of my
reach
the dreams i live in always seem to satisfy, am i
mistaken?
for living on a different planet? another dimension?

CHORUS

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