

Guess it's in our nature
Thinkin' that we're in control
Bittersweet, the flavor
Finding out how much we mold
But where's the fun in simple? (Simple)
Thinkin' we could tame these roads
When all the twists and turns, the highs and lows
Are what make up the show
Sure, we shape the path we take
But if a plan's in place, it hangs on faith
And if we land with grace when plans fall through
Then I'm glad to raise a glass with you, yeah

Cheers to what we found while getting lost (While getting lost)
The fate we tried our best to mess with, all the outcomes we dissected
Cheers to what we found while getting lost (While getting lost)
Failures meant for our protection, can't believe we second-guessed it

We try to control the outcome
Dice rolled; you can't fold, you can't run
High hopes ain't high notes without some
Low blows and missteps, you got one
Life to live, ooh
Wouldn't perfect get boring?
You only got one life to live, ooh
Ain't a loss if you're learning
And it goes like...

What's a pen if it's already written?
Fate got a date with the outcomes of your decisions
Think you're drivin' but you're drivin' with 'em
A topline melody if life is tempo and the key
We are all singin' our own song
And the high notes don't hit hard without the lows
How could something good go oh-so wrong?
Wrong
Wrong
Wrong

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I can't believe we get what we need
I can't believe, but I'm startin' to see