

# Rebel Days

Anna Graceman

We spend too much time focusing on the little things  
Why not look at the big picture?  
We're not the masterminds, we're not the ones who are pulling the strings  
We're just freethinkers, day dreamers and wishers

You're acting like you don't understand  
Are you saying that you were nothing like how I am?

Not enough room for me to breath  
Trapped in these walls there's no sights for me to see  
No chance of taking flight with these wings  
'Cause there's no space for me to break free  
These are crazy times and we got crazy ways  
But these are my rebel years, they're my rebel days

They're wanting us to follow the rules  
They say if we listen we'll be fine  
But baby let me tell you, we're not a bunch of fools  
We just don't have a problem with coloring outside the lines

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Forever in a haze  
Forever in a faze  
Counting down the minutes, hours and all of the days  
Forever in a haze  
Forever in a faze  
Wishing for acceptance and a moment of your praise

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