

Peter Pan Was Right

Anson Seabra

I guess Peter Pan was right
Growing up's a waste of time
So I think I'll fly away
Set a course for brighter days
Find the second star, I'm soaring
Then straight on to the morning
I know that I'll be fine
'Cause I know Peter Pan was right

Just a lost boy in a small town
I'm the same kid but I'm grown now
Try to make it out but I don't know how
Wish that I was young, what have I become?
Now it's late night and I'm at home
So I make friends with my shadow
And I play him all my sad, sad songs
And we don't talk but he sings along like

Ooh, ooh-ooh, ooh-ooh
Fairytale are not the truth
What am I supposed to do? (Mm-mm, mm)

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Days feel like a blur now
Still feel, eighteen, but I'm burnt out
So I daydream of what I could be
If I turned back time to a storyline where my
Mom read me a tale where
A couple kids, one girl and a sailor
Met a boy in green, I thought it'd be me
But I guess that dream wasn't meant to be like

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And I don't care if I never land
'Cause the distant sky's always better than
My life right now and the place I am
So for one last time, I guess Peter Pan

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