## **Restless**

Aviators

I guess I'm obscure I guess I'm usual I guess that's why they call me incapable If I could make a change Believe me I would try I'd make something of this dead-end street called life But maybe that's just it Maybe I have to do Something I've never wanted to Maybe I'm not the same Maybe I'm meant for more I guess I'll see what tomorrow has in store

'Cause I've been getting restless And I have to confess this Feeling held in my chest is So hard to ignore Been wanting satisfaction When I have to take action Wanna feel a reaction Like never before

I guess I'm a fool Another pair of eyes To watch the broken world just pass me by But is it that hopeless Or am I seeing wrong Have I been the change needed all along Am I a part of this Is it my chance to shine Am I too late, or am I just in time We're back to business now It's time to face the crowd It's time to show them I'll change the world somehow

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I'm sick of standing, waiting for someone else

From here on I'm a different man, with a plan I'm standing true holding all the world in my hands And when they tell me I'm a useless pawn, they'll be wrong I'll tell them I've been standing restless here for far too long

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