

Don't call me the prodigal son
Because I ain't coming back
I'll make it on my own
Let me walk my own path
Don't worry about me
I've got everything I need

I want to see the world through my own eyes
Climb a mountain to see the sky
Across the stars on the other side

One of these days I won't be around
I'll rip my roots up from the ground
With wings of feathers, string and wax
I'll fly toward the sun
Until they melt from my back

Don't tell me there's nothing left to find
Nothing more than this
I'll stumble and I'll fall
But I'll find the strength to carry on

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