

## Way Of The World

Dear Reader

Oh, the alarm clock, gotta get up  
Some days just that seems pretty tough  
It's messing my sheets but I'm wearing the heaviest boots ever  
made

I go to the park to watch the dogs bark  
Smile at their owners, the kids and the stoners  
Lie on the grass and feel like the happiest girl there ever was

It's the way of the world as I know it  
It's the weight of the words as you spoke them  
Are you sure that you know where you're going?  
Are you working it out?

Driving to work, it takes you two hours  
You're stuck in the traffic with hundreds and thousands  
Of people who drag themselves out of bed at 4 AM every day  
And you don't know how it got to this point  
Where you feel so guilty for not working harder  
But you're working weekends, and your mates  
They hardly ever see your face

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