

Another ordinary man in town  
His dreams are big, his hopes are fading  
Guess who's sick of waiting  
A bag o' stories left to be untold,  
A dozen dreams outside & cold  
Waiting till his hopes unfold

And every step of the way to escape the past mistakes  
A shortcut destination nowhere  
But what is left of the road that he liked to call destiny  
Writing his own works of art

Another average 16 year old girl  
Her head spins and her moods are waving  
Guess who's sick of waiting  
A bag o' secret insecurities  
Oh don't believe the things that she sees  
Makes a monster outta daisies

And as she slowly turns the burden on her shoulder  
Into something golden as her heart had told her  
So what is left of the road she liked to call conformity  
Living her life giving up without a fight

And all I wanna be just a novel writer  
Nonstop thriving & work so hard  
And I don't care what you say when I can have it my way  
I'll go on till the cord may part

Another wasted day okay  
and maybe it's a shame  
Guess I'm gonna find a job  
cause life aint waiting

Another wasted day okay  
and maybe it's a shame  
Guess I'm gonna find myself  
my life aint changing

And every step of the way to escape the past mistakes  
A shortcut destination nowhere  
But what is left of the road that he liked to call destiny  
Living his life giving up without a fight

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