

I think you clipped my wings to save me from the sun
Forgot my hands and knees, I had to learn a lesson
Oh fearless teacher how'd I ever lose my sight
Why'd I ever try to fight against your path?
Somewhere at half my life, I wandered in the woods
Can't find a single right, I swear nothing is good
I'm blinded now and darkness shrouds my every sight
Why'd I ever try to fight for my own path?

I don't know why
I must be out of my mind
Know I'm going, going, going, gone
Going, going, going, gone
I don't know why
I must be out of my mind
I must be going, going, going, gone
Going, going, going on my own

A leopard, lion, wolf, and mountain in my way
I'm coming up for light and I'm coming out the cave
Only a prodigal could understand my life
Why'd I ever try to fight against your path?
I go through hell and back and try to find my place
The poet shows me how I had to fall from grace
The devil stares me down he's trapped himself in ice
Why'd I ever try to fight for my own path?

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Going on my own...
Own...

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