

# Halfway There

The Pretty Reckless

I woke up with my feet nailed down  
And my head moving the speed of sound  
Had a dream I was caught in a maze  
And I couldn't find my way back out  
Some were born to move mountains around  
And some to rot away in jail  
I get an itch and when I am scratching  
Everything can go to hell

And how far is halfway there?  
I didn't see you on the trail  
Did almost become good enough?  
Should a good life be so hard won?  
Is that what our dreams have become?

Sometimes when you're shooting an arrow  
It can fly across the sky so proud  
I would go all the way to the sun  
If I didn't have to come back down

And how far is halfway there?  
I didn't see you on the trail  
Did almost become good enough?  
Should a good life be so hard won?  
Is that what our dreams have become?

Have you got a car?  
Somewhere to sleep?  
Someone who loves you?  
Something to eat?  
I would say you're doing better than most  
Though maybe not as well as some

And how far is halfway there?  
I didn't see you on the trail  
Did almost become good enough?  
Should a good life be so hard won?  
Is that what our dreams have become?  
Is that what our dreams have become?