

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?
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