

Seventeen (Feat Pink Feathers)

[RAC](#)

Sometimes I get a chill my secrets crawling out
Of the core of who I am, the raw inside of me When I was seventeen I knew just how I wanted life to be
They told me, "Reach out for your dreams."
And my dreams were handed to me on a platter
And when it mattered I got scared of them Everything I've wanted has been handed to me
But my doubt that voice inside it reaches to me Sometimes I get this urge to desert my daily life
And to keep on running past to a world that is waiting When I was seventeen oh I, I had my whole life figured
out
I've made mistakes and I have strayed
But there's still time to turn around from this pattern
And when it matters, I'll be scared again Everything I've wanted has been handed to me
But my doubt that voice inside it reaches to me It's not too late
It's not too late
It's not too late
It's not too late
It's not too late
It's not too late
It's not too late
It's not too late Everything I've wanted has been handed to me
But my doubt that voice inside it reaches to me

Songwriters

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