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 meWhen 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 themEverything I've wanted has been handed to me But my doubt, that voice inside

It reaches to meSometimes 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 againEverything I've wanted has been handed to me But my doubt, that voice inside

It reaches to meIt's not too late, it's not too lateEverything I've wanted has been handed to me But my doubt, that voice inside

It reaches to me

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/