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 waitingWhen 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

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