

# Certain Times

## Dinosaur Feathers

I'm leaving the city.

I'm skipping this town.

If I put down my roots then they can never be torn from the ground.

But in these certain times

It's good to know there is something that is mine.

Cause I don't have a place to call my own.

And I don't see a way to find one.

I make so many plans that fall behind.

Well I guess it's a sign of these certain times.

(Where will you go?) I haven't decided.

(Where will you stay if you're not staying here?)

They say that fortune favors the brave.

(Then you've got nothing to fear.)

But in these certain times

It's good to know there is something that is mine.

Cause I don't have a place to call my own.

And I don't see a way to find one.

I make so many plans that fall behind.

Well I guess it's a sign of these certain times.

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Lyrics submitted by Duncan Magidson.

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