Certain Times

Dinosaur Feathers

Iâ€™m leaving the city.
Iâ€™m skipping this town.
If I put down my roots then they can never be torn from the ground.

But in these certain times
Itâ€™s good to know there is something that is mine.
Cause I donâ€™t have a place to call my own.
And I donâ€™t see a way to find one.
I make so many plans that fall behind.
Well I guess itâ€™s a sign of these certain times.

(Where will you go?) I havenâ€™t decided.
(Where will you stay if youâ€™re not staying here?)
They say that fortune favors the brave.
(Then youâ€™ve got nothing to fear.)

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Itâ€™s good to know there is something that is mine.
Cause I donâ€™t have a place to call my own.
And I donâ€™t see a way to find one.
I make so many plans that fall behind.
Well I guess itâ€™s a sign of these certain times.

Lyrics submitted by Duncan Magidson.

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