Rejected for no reason He finds it easy to cry Another day that pases How he tries to hide Confused with how he's feeling Ends up wanting much more Waits for the bell to ring But no-one's at the door. Living in a jail house A cell of his own Will he ever have his freedom Inside of his home? And the warden is his father The watcher his mum Under lock and key Until he's 21

Uncertain where he's going
Uncertain of his love
Uncertain what is coming
Is this the punishment for love?

They gave him everything he wanted
And a little bit more
But nothing seems to please him
He stares at the floor
Watching from the window
His friends passing by
Wishing he could be there (never satisfied)
Living in a jailhouse
A cell of his own
Will he ever have his freedom
Inside of his home
The judge it is his father
The jury his mum
He'll just have to serve his sentence
Until he's 21

Well you know
Time waits for no-one
Got a pace of it's own
The dawning of an idea
To go it alone
Longing for adventure
Fear of the unknown
Trying to find the courage
Make a break of his own
Fleeing from that jailhouse
His heart full of hope
There's a ride waiting for him
To take him to the smoke