

Growing Up

Divided By Friday

I thought that I could fit your mold,
That I could muster up some self control
I got lost somewhere between,
Who I am and what you expect of me.
And I could be alive and barely living,
But I'd rather take a risk that's worth remembering,
'Cause I could find a million reasons
Why I won't go on deceiving myself.

Life's short and I don't want to be
Too afraid to fall asleep

If growing up is just because
That's what they think it takes to be someone,
I'd rather be myself.
Time is never on my side
I've got a lot to give
But I won't give my life

I don't expect to blend in with
A world that's so caught up with this,
Fitting in with everyone
You lose yourself and when you're done,
It all comes caving in
You're covered up in what you could have been
Sinking in solitude,
And they'll all forget you

As for myself, I'm sure
I could figure it out on my own.

If growing up is just because
That's what they think it takes to be someone,
I'd rather be myself.
Time is never on my side
I've got a lot to give
But I won't give my life

And I am not the only one
I'm gonna give my all
And I know that I will fly
But, not before I fall

I will never be ashamed of who I am.

If growing up is just because
That's what they think it takes to be someone,
I'd rather be myself.
Time is never on my side
I've got a lot to give
But I won't give my life

Time is never on my side
I've got a lot to give
But I won't give (I won't give) my life