When we're young and unafraid We know what we need Full of dreams and faith Growing to ideals

Everything can be Whatever you want it to It feels like you are in control

All the paths that we have chosen to take What we have chosen to take Starts to fade away

The age of innocence
Can take you above the skies
But we all tend to forget
How it all started at first
As we add the years
We loose vision of ourselves
Never realizing
Where the mind begins
Where the mind begins to take control

Every day and night you think
The choice you made was right
But deep inside yourself
Know that it's all wrong
Believe in what you felt
Cause nothing can get more real
So let yourself depart

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