I woke up to a dream passing by. It was the middle of the night. Was I awake? Was I asleep? What was I doing outside? I saw a man walk from the trees He came and sat next to me He said, "Boy, if you don't follow your dreams, You'll be dead someday. Just like me." Then he got up and walked away And I started to think. He turned around, I saw his face And I looked deep in his eyes, And I realized that man was me. You're not for this world, This world is for you And now is the time. (There's no tomorrow!) So make the most of every day While you're alive (Stand for something!) I contemplate my every day And everything I've been afraid to change. Never good enough, (promptly too late?), Always excuses away. I used to think if I never tried, I would never fail. Now I realize, I can do anything. You're not for this world, This world is for you And now is the time. (There's no tomorrow!) So make the most of every day While you're alive (Stand for something!) Too little too late And then you die And no one even knows your name. Don't let your light fight from your heart Your heart gives you the best advice. Believe! Believe! You're not for this world, This world is for you And now is the time. (There's no tomorrow!) So make the most of every day While you're alive (Stand for something!)

For what you believe.

For what you believe.