

No Direction

Seaway

I'll be the first to admit
there's something missing in my life.
The winter's long but I'm holding on
and I'll be just fine.
8 am, once again.
These hallways will always
be my beginning and end.

Chorus:

It started with me.
With no direction, inspired rejection,
I'm finally free.
I'll stay forever, for the better,
after all it started with me.

Finally my time to get away from it all.
Just me and a slice on a bench outside Paul's.
I never thought that you would notice me.
Two more years 'til I'm gone. It'll sink in.

Chorus:

It started with me.
With no direction, inspired rejection,
I'm finally free. I'll stay forever, for the better,
after all it started with me.