

# Destiny

The Moffatts

Desperate and scared  
I search through my past,  
Asking myself  
Why nothing seems to last.

These roads that I travel,  
Were they cast in stone?  
Or was it my choice  
As to where that I might roam?

Is it destiny?  
The question still remains.  
Are we free to choose?  
Or bound by chains?  
Bound by chains,  
Are we bound by chains?

There are no answers to these questions,  
That I can see.  
Destiny.

I shelter my fears  
For being alone each day.  
I search for a light,  
To guide my way.  
And this course I travel  
Was it up to me?

Did I make the choice?  
Or was it destiny?

Is it destiny?  
The question still remains.  
Are we free to choose?  
Or bound by chains?  
Bound by chains,  
Are we bound by chains?

There are no answers to these questions,  
That I can see.  
Destiny.

Some say it's luck,  
Others call it fate  
But as it unfolds,  
Do I hesitate?