

# Destiny

## The Rocket Summer

I started to feel while I was walking down the street  
Yes I did, and I started thinking about my destiny  
And how maybe, maybe just someday I could repay  
All the times you sang

All of your warm colors have painted all my days  
And all of the tragic tears you took off of my face  
'Cause I've fallen off of these train tracks  
And nearly seen my death  
And I stand here with a song that's left

This will be my destiny  
You will be my song, and I will sing  
So don't cover up your ears at me  
And what I have to tell  
I hope that these words, they find you well

I know, I know  
When I see it I will know  
It's home that I'll go,  
When it's my turn to clock out

It's almost like dreaming,  
But so real I can't explain  
That it's almost hard to think or say  
To try to be a different way

This will be my destiny  
You will be my song and I will sing  
So don't cover up your ears at me  
And what I have to tell

So you, do you know what it is you do?  
I assume that you're thinking, "Why, yes, I do."  
Well I just hope, and pray that you change that soon,  
And I would hope and pray if I were you.

If I were you, If I were you  
If I were you, If I were you  
I'd be asking every single person I knew  
To just please say a prayer for me  
'Cause I will most assuredly die this century  
And in this opportune-filled life that I will leave  
I hope to God that I lived for you and not for me

Can you hear me? Can you hear me now?  
Is this thing on? Can you hear me?  
'Cause I am speaking loud and clear!