## Destination Anywhere "Novel Writer"

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Another ordinary man in town
His dreams are big, his hopes are fading
Guess who's sick of waiting
A bag o' stories left to be untold,
A dozen dreams outside & cold
Waiting till his hopes unfold

And every step of the way to escape the past mistakes A shortcut destination nowhere But what is left of the road that he liked to call destiny Writing his own works of art

Another average 16 year old girl
Her head spins and her moods are waving
Guess who's sick of waiting
A bag o' secret insecurities
Oh don't believe the things that she sees
Makes a monster outta daisies

And as she slowly turns the burden on her shoulder Into something golden as her heart had told her So what is left of the road she liked to call conformity Living her life giving up without a fight

And all I wanna be just a novel writer

Nonstop thriving & work so hard

And I don't care what you say when I can have it my
way

I'll go on till the cord may part

Another wasted day okay And maybe it's a shame Guess I'm gonna find a job Cause life ain't waiting

Another wasted day okay And maybe it's a shame Guess I'm gonna find myself My life ain't changing

And every step of the way to escape the past mistakes

A shortcut destination nowhere But what is left of the road that he liked to call destiny Living his life giving up without a fight

And all I wanna be just a novel writer

Nonstop thriving & work so hard

And I don't care what you say when I can have it my
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