

## The Track Record "No Destination"

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I broke out my favorite shirt and watched the time fly  
by  
She runs with no one but always offers a smile  
All we ever do is walk fine lines between  
The things we know we want and exactly what we think  
we need  
I'm chasing something that may not even exist

You tell me  
Does it blow your mind daily?  
Are you scared that you've no destination?  
You tell me  
Will they be forced to take us away screaming?  
Oh no I'm in no shape to go  
This hoodie is my bullet proof vest

This hardly scratches the surface  
I make a point to leave you wanting more  
Don't what they're searching  
Some like to call it hope  
I've seen folks find it in their families  
While others in a weekend on the beach  
Whatever helps you take it easy is good enough for me

Tell me all about your new friends  
The cool things that we do sometimes can mean as  
little or as much as we want  
Tell me about before I knew you  
I hope I've made a difference in your life  
Significant enough to cross your mind at night

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