

As Artifacts "Pathways"

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When I was young, you told me that, I'd never be
What you wanted me to become
I had my own ambitions and you saw from the start
You saw that I would never be what you had hoped for
I've always wanted to be someone you could be proud
of

You saw that I would never be what you had hoped for
Well that's what I've become

As I turn the pages of my memories
I remember all the things you told me to be
You told me to, change my ways
Or you wouldn't be pleased with me

Kicking and screaming I cried out
Why wont you let me be who I really am
I got myself figured out, inside
But, how do I tell you without you losing faith in me

As I turn the pages of my memories
I remember all the things you told me to be
You told me to, change my ways
Or you wouldn't be pleased with me

I cried out to you in the middle of the night
Where are you? Make me feel alright
You said to me you'd always be there,
But you were never there for me
The pathways that I have to choose from,
Won't work for the both of us

One to suit you, and one to suit myself
The pathway that I choose is my own

As I turn the pages of my memories
I remember all the things you told me to be
You told me to, change my ways
Or you wouldn't be pleased with me

