

Angels and Airwaves "Rite To Spring"

Visit "[Rite To Spring](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I was locked all day, in the summer heat,
in a small brown house, in suburban street,
with a skateboard and my shit guitar,
i'd dream all day that they would get me far,
my dad would ask me about my grades,
the asshole sports that i never played,
and then i ask about the girls he'd date,
behind our backs when mom would stay up late,

It was near when i turned 16,
got kicked out of school and so it seemed,
that things were closing in and ready to blow,
my dad moved out about that year or so,
it took an hour to start a punk rock band,
to offset my fucked up family land,
and as i held my mom would start to cry,
i swore ourselves a better life.

If I had a chance for another try,
i wouldn't change a thing,
it's made me all of who i am inside,
and if i could thanks god, that i am here and that i am
alive.
and everyday i wake, and tell myself a little harmless
lie,
the whole wide world is mine.

The summer's gone, the years have passed
my friends have changed, a few did last.
The smallest dreams got pushed aside,
for the largest ones, they changed my life,
and all i wish for has come to pass,
from rock'n'roll to love and cash,
it's all success if it's what you need,
do what you like and do it honestly.

If i had a chance for another try,
i wouldn't change a thing,
it's made me all of who i am inside,
and if i could thanks god, that i am here and that i am
alive.
And everyday i wake, and tell myself a little harmless

lie,
the whole wide world is mine.

Yo oooh...

If i had a chance for another try,
i wouldn't change a thing,
it's made me all of who i am inside,
and if i could thanks god, that i am here and that i am
alive.
And everyday i wake, and tell myself a little harmless
lie,
the whole wide world is mine.(And the whole wide world
is mine)

Visit [Angels and Airwaves](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.