It's exactly as I left it. The room down the hall...

Dust on the bookshelves, paint scraping the wall. The poster's still hanging though the edges are grimed. A stillness has got the place frozen in time...

The years are turning in a myriad of scenes like flashes that burn in a strange distant dream. As I stand in the doorway I'm beginning to trace all the things that were held in this space. Like a pirate ship in the corner and in the place where the dresser would stand. A fortress fit for a warrior who could conquer even no man's land. And there's a girl there in the center who...
just made a world with her mind
On-ly eight rea-dy for ad-ven-ture

can't wait to see what she'll find
In this life she's been told that she'll

fall but she'll grow but beyond this door for what the fu-ture holds on-ly life

knows
Fif-teen is
bo-ring but six-teen is a mess She stands in the mi-rror trying dress a-f ter dress

for-cing a smile to feel more like her-self, to for-get how her heart has been left on the shelf How

long can this go how much can she stand cause she's been

run-ning for a while and there's no-where to land The

room is a pri-son there's no-thing wi thin and the walls are clo-sing in and she's
there right in the cen-ter
does-n't quite like what she's found
She's
scared lone-lier than e-ver
she feels like she's let her-self down
In this
life she's been bold but she still falls
will she grow? Are there
a-ny an-swers to tell her where to go?
I'm still wait-ing what's it go-nya be what-cha
got for me this time? I'm still chan-ging fin-ding who I am
know-ing
it's an up-hill climb I'm still mak-ing bad de-ci-sions and re-
vi-sions time to time I'm still e-very-thing I used to be and that girl that was
me is still a-live So I'm here back where I star-ten loo-king at what I've be-come I am
made from all these parts and you be-tter be-lieve I'm not done In this
life there've been lows but I still got lot of road But

if you asked me how the next story will go on-ly life knows

on - ly life know