

386-1000  
always toward the sun

I always thought that things would work out in the end  
I always figured i'd have a happy life  
A big house in the suburbs  
A family and a wife

I always thought these things just came to people  
That it wasn't a matter of what i did or what i said  
That it was just a right by birth  
A middle class dream for all would be led

But i found out the hard way  
This is not the case  
I planned ill for growing up  
So many years i'd waste  
And while my friends understood  
That the path had to be cleared  
They watched as i stumbled about  
For my life they feared

I always figured i'd make it, when all was said and done  
That everything would fall into place, and i'd keep having fun  
Silly me to not realize the work i should have done  
I'm lucky that somehow i landed upright toward the sub