

# Breaking Point, Coming Of Age

All my life I've been waiting  
For someone like you  
That I could believe in  
All that I'm wanting, all that I'll say  
Just take what confines us, we'll throw it away and  
Say it  
No need to hold, hold your tongue  
Say it  
It's just a question of, how we've come to this place of change  
We're turning the page, we're coming of age  
Today is the day, where choices are made, a coming of age  
I know now, just what's worth fighting for  
Is to stand on our own and finding our place in this world  
Where there's no falling in line, no sense of regiment  
No coloring words to hide what they really meant  
And just say it  
No need to hold, hold your tongue  
Say it  
It's just a question of, how we've come to this place of change  
We're turning the page, we're coming of age  
Today is the day, where choices are made, a coming of age  
We can break these chains  
Just take them in hand and tear them away  
Tear them away  
Be free  
Say it  
No need to hold, hold your tongue  
Say it  
It's just a question of, how we've come to this place of change  
We're turning the page, we're coming of age  
Today is the day  
Where choices are made, a coming of age  
We can break these chains  
Just take them in hand and throw them away  
Throw them away