

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