

The Moffatts, Destiny

Desperate and scared
I search through my past
Asking myself
Why nothing seems to last

These roads that I travel
were they cast in stone?
Or was it my choice
As to where that I might roam

Is it destiny?
the question still remains
Are we free to choose
or bound by chains
Bound by chains
Are we bound by chains?

There are no answers to these questions
That I can see
Destiny

I shelter my fears
For being alone each day
I search for a light
To find my way
And this course I travel
Was it up to me?

Did I make the choice
Or was it destiny

Chorus

Some say it's luck
Others call it fate
But as it unfolds
Do I hesitate?