## 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?