

Millencolin, Highway Donkey

When I was younger I did not know how to be.
I lived my own lie and I never asked the question why.
I always talked and dressed like everyone 'round me.
Where were my own view and my own thoughts?

I didn't have a clue. Insecurity, no confidence that's my style.
I did some false things, you'd say I was playing the wrong strings.
To realize and see how lost I was, it took a while.
But it was worth it 'cause now I'm much more confident and fit.

I'm not going down the highway,
'cause I had the might to stop and turn around before it was too late.
Instead I'm slowly going my way and if I don't reach the top,
I still got lots right here I appreciate.

Just because I'm older now does not mean I'm complete.
Yeah, I still have got fear, it's not as strong but it's still here.
And I'm confused at times, but now I know where to put my feet.
Right in my own trail, that's the only place if I don't wanna fail.