Milow, Coming of Age

Coming of age aint about what you do Its giving in to whats predefined When you trade all your dreams for compromise It is never what you have in mind One shot of happy, two shots of sad Thats how our lives are aligned The path that you chose has got highs has got lows But its never what you have in mind I must say that I still wonder why it disappears Must say that I still wonder why The years keep tumbling by Coming of age aint about who you meet Its about the people who leave you behind Your brothers, your parents, your lovers, your friends It is never what you have in mind One shot of happy, two shots of sad We know we might run out of time But when it comes to living, dying is the easy part Not exactly what you had in mind I really doubt that III find out why it disappears I really doubt that III find out What these years are all about You might ask if these thoughts that I just summed up Are of any importance to you Maybe not but when things dont turn out like you planned It helps to know that they never do Besides, if each shot of happy Comes with only two shots of sad Then coming of age is not so bad Then coming of age is not so bad Then coming of age is not so bad