Rookie Of The Year, Set The Sails, Red Beret

Did they count you out?
We're lost within.
The feelings that you get when you're awake.
Staring at ceilings once again.
With open eyes, your bandages will heal.
Nothing but your ponytail stories to tell.
Two for one drinks
Tonight I'm meeting everyone there.
Just keep on crawling away.
Keep crawling away.

Did they set those sails for shore?
No they didn't.
Stop.
Don't stop.
With the ones who set their lives around fashion rules.
Stop.
Don't stop.

I didn't seem to mind.
That was during my Orlando chapter of mine.
You want it all but it's already over.
You want to leave but there's just no getaway.

Did they set those sails for shore?
No they didn't.

Was there something I could do?
We had things to get us through.
Was there something that, something you don't know?
We had plans to go out west.
With our futures at our best.
Was there something that, something you didn't show?
So let's make the plans tonight.
Let's make everything alright.
And let's part our ways to figure out what we've become.
What we are.
Set those sails tonight.