

Raining Expectations

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It's raining expectations
Wishes scattered on the ground
You're drowning in a sea of dreams
Others wish that you had found
So you sit up in all night cafes
And watch the passers by
Your stare into an empty glass
Where oceans have gone dry

And you say
Oh my sister can't you let it be
Oh my brother can't you see
The life you lead is not the one for me
Each one has it's own destiny

You look to find approval
But you find only disdain
Your hair is tumbling down your face
In rivulets of shame
The path that you have chosen
Is not one that they can share
I hope they see you down the road
And know that you did care

And you say
And oh my mother let it be
And oh my father can't you see
The life you lead is not the one for me
Each one has it's own destiny

Bridge:
They want you just to fill their shoes
And cannot see the things you do
But you cannot take on that blame
What you call yours is something you must claim