Not a boy, not a man

He turned seventeen and he`d never been
Far away his life seemed so small
He felt like imprisoned behind rigid walls

Mum and Dad were everything, let no room to spread out his wings
No room to breathe and to make mistakes
To make up one`s mind with all that it takes

He`s not a boy, and not a man
Too old to stay, too young to catch the first train to leave
It all behind, to find the life that he has in mind
He`s not a boy , and not a man
Too wise to stay, too blue – eyed to go away
Life can be so cruel, life can be so cool
He`s not a boy

Life seemed adventurous, like a game of chess
Where every move can cost the king
Can bring him down or make him win

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Then one day
He came in with a girl in his arms
And he said that they`d go far away
He went up
Packed his stuff and said Goodbye
Destiny`s chosen this day

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