

Destiny

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Do you rely on destiny
As a god planning in advance?
Or do you believe in your own power
And hope for a bit of chance?

Do you think some people
Are born to succeed, others cursed to faith?
Or would you rather believe
That you are the writer of your fate?

Are we hitch-hikers on an endless road
Choosing where to stop and which path to go?
In that case I want you to grab my hand
And we will no longer have to walk
I promise we will flow

Do you think confrontation pop up
Like a test for you to pass?
Or do you see them as things to avoid
And stick to the green grass?

Do you think beauty
Is a reflection from within?
Or are there just some lucky bastards
That can eat and still be thin?

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Do you think some folks are meant for each other
Like there's a single true match?
Or are you just someone that passed my way
And that I was lucky enough to catch?