Destitute Time

Delorean

You know before
Before you crashed
You keep going on
Somehow you array made of shore
So what would you do
To stop this anyway
How could you stop this anyway?

The only light to see
Keep missing that
What it is for?
Your lights are all gone
Let me belong
I fear staying...of that
That you hug me the end

You know before
Before you crashed
So don't you say a word
That will make things either worse
Keep your metaphors for yourself
Or stop talking this if
There's no turning back prove it
No reason for us to stay
Stay good for me

The only light to see
Keep missing that
What it is for?
Your lights are all gone
Let me belong
I fear staying...of that
That you hug me the end