

Forevermore

No Fun At All

I'm trying to remember what I came for
I've been here for so long that I've lost track of time

But it ain't no fun to wait around, I'm trying not to fold
Inch by inch I'm moving on and I soon will be out of the cold

Forevermore
I'm stuck here with a cold imagination
I've tried to set aside all of my reasons to stay

But it ain't no fun to wait around there's not a chance I'm told
Step by step I struggle on and I soon will be out of the cold