

# Time To Move On

Benjamin William Hastings

A ring around an oak tree  
A circle 'round the sun  
Time is like some rascal kid  
Who knocks the door and runs  
Nothing lasts forever and I couldn't tell you why  
But every night the sun slips through the sky  
Singing

I think it's time to move on  
I think it's time to move on

Way back when in high school  
I tripped and fell in love  
We gave each other everything, in retrospect too much  
Thought it'd last forever, it don't always work like that  
Looking back, I'm sure glad that we said, honey

I think it's time to move on  
I think it's time to move on

The steeples and the stages  
Bus calls and cheap hotels  
A decade of my life  
And man I think I did it well  
Oh it was mostly heaven  
But it's hard to keep out hell  
Is it Jesus, or the devil, or myself  
Singing

I think it's time to move on  
I think it's time to move on

I got the call in Kansas while I was on the road  
"Your grandma's only got a couple minutes 'til she goes."  
Mum held the phone up so I could say my last goodbye  
And somewhere in the silence she replied

I think it's time to move on  
I think it's time to move on