

So Much Time

Boyce Avenue

He can't get out of bed this morning
You can tell that he's been crying
From the stains on his pillow case last night
He wonders why he got no warning
He wonders all the time
Well maybe in his dreams he'll make it right

He finally pulls himself together
And tries to face his life
But the thought of her cripples him inside
He wonders if she thinks about him
Or if she feels alright
These thoughts don't seem to leave his mind

At least he's still got so much

Time on his hands
Time to get back on his feet again
Time left to stand
Time to let go of his feelings

Problems in his life get clearer
As he finds some peace of mind
It gets a little easier with time
No he doesn't have all the answers
But he figures that's alright
Cause some things in life you just can't find

At least he's still got so much

Time on his hands
Time to get back on his feet again
Time left to stand
Time to let go of his feelings

All he wanted to find
Was a heart to match his own
When she left him behind
She killed the girl he thought he'd known

Time on his hands
Time to get back on his feet again
Time left to stand (Time won't let go)
Time to let go of his feelings
Time on his hands (Time won't let go)
Time to get back on his feet again...