

Time

Evan Honer

When will the days slow down
Just enough so I can get some rest and breathe
I swear I've been fallin' behind
And the person that could catch me wants to leave

The girls I used to talk to now are gettin' married and having
kids
Is everybody crazy or am I?
The few I keep in contact with are leaving pretty soon
Their goin' to work in tall buildings

But can I go back
To the time when I was unable to worry
And can we go back
When the days seem like they weren't in such a hurry
But your life will move along even if you're being pulled
Please someone tell me that I'm doing fine
'Cause it feels like I'm running out of time

And how could you spend half your life
Doin' something only for a dime
I don't remember what it felt like
When the worlds weight wasn't on my mind

And the aches I get from future plans is slowly killing me
Am I supposed to write my story on a paper with spilled ink?
And the few I keep in contact with are leaving pretty soon
Goin' to work in tall buildings

But can I go back
To the time when I was unable to worry
And can we go back
When the days seem like they weren't in such a hurry
But your life will move along even if you're being pulled
Please someone tell me that I'm doing fine
'Cause it feels like I'm running out of time