

## Test Of Time

Everon

I was born  
As just another small town boy in '69  
I had only little worries on my mind  
The world seemed kind when I was young  
An endless gentle flow of days  
Not a lot in life seemed really serious

As time moved on  
There were lots of things I had to learn  
Such as, if you want to take you've got to  
Give a little in return  
And though life seemed gentle still  
Somehow it got slightly more serious

A winner, in our times, is someone  
Who sells his soul at the highest price  
To be a slave to profession  
Slave to the grind  
To whatever other master

The test of time shows what we're made of  
The test of time will reveal the truth  
The test of time will see us stay afloat or drown, win or lose

All at once  
We look back on the best days of our lives  
Find out none of our teenage dreams hold water  
By the age of thirty-five  
Time's not in endless supply  
And that's why all in life is serious

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The test of time shows what we're made of  
The test of time will reveal the truth  
The test of time will see us stay afloat or drown, win or lose  
The test of time tells how much we can carry  
The test of time will see us flex or break  
The test of time will show no mercy, time never waits