

# Wasn't It Good

Everon

Focused on the things we're missing  
Ignoring everything we've got  
A thousand doors that stand wide open  
Won't make up for just one that's shut  
Seeking nearness from the distance  
But scared whenever it comes close  
Frozen hearts exposed too briefly  
To the sun to melt the floes

All my secrets, dreams and wishes  
Freely laid into your hands  
My faith and my self-esteem  
Rise and fall at your command  
All my nerves and all my senses  
In constant state of red alert  
A mind in pointless, restless motion  
A body hopelessly inert

Hiding behind walls of silence  
When there would have been so much to say  
Whoever said 'Silence is golden'  
For sure he'd never come our way

Nostalgia is a dangerous poison  
If mixed with bitterness and grief  
Makes the past look so much brighter  
Forms illusions of relief  
Makes what's lost still seem an option  
Though it failed the test of time  
Pretends the years have done no damage  
That we're still in our prime

Wasn't it good, good just the way it was  
Wasn't it good, before we first tasted loss  
When it felt real, and not too good to be true  
When we were young and free, and unafraid  
And when time was on our side  
Wasn't it good, as long as we still had hope  
And firmly believed, that we had the strength to cope  
With whatever would come and stand in our way  
When we thought the life ahead of us  
Would unfold to our demands  
Wasn't It Good

In life we get a thousand chances  
But less they get with every year  
We hoped that time would be on our side  
But it moved on and left us here

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