

## ...Meantime

Flatland Cavalry

Been lookin' back for ages  
Turnin' pages in your mind  
Readin' into yesterdays  
Hopin' you will find  
A way to rearrange it all  
And leave the past behind  
While life moves on without you  
In the meantime

I mean, time feels like it takes forever  
When your heart looks too far on down the line  
That cup of aged-red wine tastes so much better  
When you sit back and watch them grapes grow on the vine  
It's not where you're goin'  
Where you been  
So look around  
Take it in  
And slow it down  
In the meantime

You can't call the song  
When the wind runs through a chime  
Friction's good for somethin'  
But you can't rub two nickels into a dime  
So go on with the flow, take it all in stride  
Like the risin' of the sun and the rollin' of a tide

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Or where you been  
So look around  
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In the meantime

So call a friend  
Find a porch  
Grab a bottle  
Pop a cork  
Take a sip  
In the meantime