

Things Change

Grabbitz

Things change, oh, how they change
One day can turn to an age
Heart strings can tether or fray
Yet mine seem severed this way
Things change, oh, how they change
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I'm afraid that you're the lonely one
I'm afraid that you may be
But in all it's just a drop in time
'Til there's no one left like me
And for now it's like the world can't spin
And I'd stop it if I could
All until things change again
As I suspect they should

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No faith but I mean what I pray
I'll stay for what's left of my face
I've tried (to) keep track of my thanks
I've few, but most given away

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