

# There Comes A Time

Graham Colton

Do you feel like your own home,  
Is a castle made of sand  
Trying to hold on,  
before it slips right through your hands  
You breathe in and breathe out,  
but the air is stretched so thin  
Thinking it out loud  
And you can't get back again,  
And no ones there

There comes a time,  
when you realize,  
The the past is over  
There comes a time,  
When you decide  
That your life has just begun  
There comes a time,  
when you will say,  
That it's undiscovered  
There comes a time,  
There comes a time

How do you screa out,  
When no one else is there  
Trying to reach out,  
Throwing punches in the air  
Where will they find you  
When there's no where else to go  
Trying to see through  
All the lines they start to show  
And No ones there

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