

# For A While

Harrison Storm

Sick of staring out the window  
I've been living in my head  
Wondering about tomorrow  
Won't help me in the end

For a while  
I was running  
In my mind  
From myself

I don't need to know  
What will come and go  
And life is mine to lose or find

Saw an old man on the roadside  
He was staring at his knees  
Wondering where did all the time go  
He never left these streets

For a while  
I was lying  
About time  
To myself

I don't need to know  
What will come and go  
And life is mine to lose or find

I don't need to know  
So leave me in the throes  
And life is mine to lose or find

I don't need to know