

Wishes

Hush.

The grass is long, she's thinking
stirring her coffee as she blinks a tear away
words fly round between them
finding their way up to the ceiling and down again

Oh how she wishes
that somehow she could turn back time
and oh how she misses days that went by

Days are long, he worries
that beauty and life are just gonna hurry without him
fine lines in the sand
he's got a dream of finding the man that he used to be

Oh how he wishes
that somehow he could turn back time
and oh how he misses days that went by

How they wish
that somehow they could turn back time
and oh how they're missing
days that went by
The tide is strong, I see how
everything here will finally be torn down
we don't know each other
not even my father and mother

And oh how I'm wishing
that somehow I could turn back time
God, how I'm missing days that went by...