

Sometimes they never come back
Leaving all of your dreams upon the tracks
In a flash they're all gone
And the curtains all are drawn

And the funny thing is no one stops to ask

How come the stars rise
But the lights don't shine behind those eyes
Like they did, when we were young
At the age of 21?
And who says you can't lose
When the flames burn down the morning news
And the best you'll ever know
Is a memory on your phone?

Sometimes they never pull through
Maybe they even fall in front of you
In a flash it's too late
For the bets you never place

And the funny thing is no one stops to ask

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