

Time Flew

Luca Brasi

Spill your guts out
If it feels right
Only ever fall down
When it runs out
First thing to pick me up
After you
Not doing me any favours

Lucky for a mother who loves me
And an old man who cares unconditionally
It's what you build that keeps
You from falling down and free

Still got that same nervous twitch
The thought that we rushed all of this
Nothing else has been the same since

I feel it tighten in my chest
Blood in my ears
Clenching of my fists
My head's all in a rage
Eyes aren't bright these days

Wrap myself up in a ball of trouble
In seconds I can see missing parts of me

Still got that same nervous twitch
The thought that we rushed all of this
Still think of all that we've missed
Of all we did, that feeling hits
Nothing else has been the same since

I feel it falter (I feel it falter)
It's more a hard regret
We learnt the hard way (We learnt the hard way)
What's best is what's left
What's left

Still got that same nervous twitch
The thought that we rushed all of this
Still think of all that we've missed
Of all we did, that feeling hits
Nothing else has been the same since