

# Turn Around

Maximillian

I see through you friend  
Like a window frame  
You're not as polished anymore  
I see all the cracks  
And the way you act  
All your colors are gone

And if you walk alone  
The road will feel so long  
You'll be blowing in the wind  
But on your own  
Turn the hourglass  
Be a coward then  
But it won't feel like home  
If you wanted more  
Then you should turn around

Where's that pretty smile  
Been gone for a while  
Now there's fire in your eyes  
Slow down, catch your breath  
I can tell you're stressed  
It'll be alright

But if you walk alone  
The road will feel so long  
You'll be blowing in the wind  
But on your own  
Turn the hourglass  
Be a coward then  
But it won't feel like home  
If you wanted more  
Then you should turn around

I will be here  
Yeah I will be here  
And it will be alright  
Yeah it'll be alright

So if you walk alone  
The road will feel so long  
You'll be blowing in the wind  
But on your own  
Turn the hourglass  
Be a coward then  
But it won't feel like home  
If you wanted more  
Then you should turn around