

## All My Candles

Men I Trust

Why go through the drawers?  
Things have mellowed out  
Before  
I spent my teens a fool  
Let my mother down  
Few days, no school

Was there more I could have done?  
Maybe left the race I'd won  
Did I miss the last train home?  
Too late to change  
Or stay the same  
Or stay the same

Was there more I could have done?  
Thirty days are still a month  
All my candles weigh as none  
Too late to change  
Or stay the same  
Or stay the same