

# Shifting

Now, Now

Calling for the last time  
Caught a glimpse of it  
Through shifted eyes  
Show me through accomplishments recognizing but still there's nothing left  
We're caught in between  
Before it leaves me  
Learning to trust a shaking mind  
Simple equations to trace a twisted line  
For me much too early  
Recognizing but still inadequate  
We're caught in between  
Before it leaves me  
Calling for the last time  
Caught a glimpse of it shaping shifting eyes  
Learning to trust a shaking mind  
Simple equations to form a twisted line  
Show me through accomplishments  
Recognizing but still there's nothing left