

Chapters

Queensrÿche

Not so fast, you gotta take it slow, do you feel the way I do
And all the pain beyond the pale leaving all what's left to be
Once young it stood beside me

A rhythm of time a heavy load, drifts away like a traveling show
A winter's cold a summer haze and the sunset on display
Lament the years and memories, no doubt, time's out, can't you see

The morning's gone, the daylight hides, as the hours slip away
Pictured lives from a movie scene, alter lights to a slow degree
Once young but now behind me

A rhythm of time a heavy load, drifts away like a traveling show
A winter's cold a summer haze and the sunset on display
Lament the years and memories, no doubt, time's out, can't you see

A rhythm of time a heavy load, drifts away like a traveling show
A winter's cold a summer haze and the sunset on display
Lament the years (lament the years) and memories, no doubt, time's out, can't you see