

Little Times

Racoon

Hold on

Put up with you

Put up with me
Put up with all of us
There's enough for everyone
So much to say
So much to sing
So much to die for
Yeah there's enough for everyone

There's so much to do
There's a little time
Well there's so much to do
But there's a little time because
I can't see what's right
And I can't stand the sight
And I can't see what's right
And I can't stand
The sight

Well there's a lot
Do we forgive
There's more then we forget
There's enough for everyone
So if our knowledge is a gift
Why can't we give it back
Because it's hurt in everyone

There's so much to do
There's a little time
Well there's so much to do
But there's a little time because
I can't see what's right
And I can't stand the sight
And I can't see what's right
And I can't stand the sight

What if when we wanna win
We have to give up everything
Simply because having less
Is turning out to be the best
Solids every rich and blind
Cause we can not see the light
The biggest fuckeble of it all
The light is blinding all our sights
All our sights