

Widowmaker

Silverstein

All time is all time
It does not change
It does not lend itself to warnings or explanations
It simply is

It's too late, too late, too late
Some things won't ever change
If all you ever say, ever say is
That it's too late, too late, too late
I don't ever get much sleep these days

'Cause one day I'll wake up and realize what I love
Was lost to nature, time is but a widowmaker

Yeah, I hate the way I waste so many days away
So focused on the pain, on the pain
Of what I could've, should've, would've
But I can't change a thing so I surrender
I surrender

'Cause one day I'll wake up and realize what I love
Was lost to nature, time is but a widowmaker
And when my sun has set, I'll wish I stopped to rest
And drop the anchor, time is but a widowmaker

The pendulum is ruthless
As cruel as its hands
So relentless
I can't turn it back

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Was lost to nature, time is but a widowmaker
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And drop the anchor, time is but a widowmaker

Time is but a widowmaker
Time is but a widowmaker