

# Everything's Changing

The 502s

I still live in the same little town I grew up in  
Still see my parents for lunch on the weekends  
We sit around, just reminiscing  
How not much has changed but everything's different

On nights that I sleep  
All of my dreams  
Involve staying young  
But I know that can't be

There's so much good that is yet to come  
But it comes at the cost of all that once was

So, I cry for my mother, I cry for my dad  
I cry for the best friends that I've since lost touch with  
I cry for what is  
And I cry for what's coming  
Some days I just cry all the time because

Everything's changing  
and the life that I knew  
Is just disappearing into something new  
And I pray every night there was more I could do  
To slow down the time and keep things the way I knew

I still daydream of days when we'd daydream together  
Look at the world, think it was forever  
You can tell me that we were young and naive  
But I prefer it to now, and the loss that I've seen

So, I cry for my mother, I cry for my dad  
I cry for the best friends that I've since lost touch with  
I cry for what is  
And I cry for what's coming  
Some days I just cry all the time because

Everything's changing  
The life that I knew  
Is just disappearing into something new  
And I pray every night there was more I could do  
To slow down the time and keep things the way I knew

So, I cry for my mother, I cry for my dad  
I cry for the best friends that I've since lost touch with  
I cry for what is  
And I cry for what's coming  
Some days I just cry all the time because

Everything's changing  
The life that I knew  
Is just disappearing into something new  
And I pray every night there was more I could do  
To slow down the time  
And keep things the way I knew