

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

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