

# One More Trip

The Band of Heathens

One more trip around the sun  
Another year has come and gone  
Look around, I don't feel old  
But the clock keeps swinging like a wrecking ball

Set 'em up, knock 'em down  
A hard one gone, got kicked around  
Get back up and down again  
Life's a sweet and bitter blend  
Here's to good times yet to come  
One more trip around the sun

Faster than the day is long  
On a bullet from a gun  
Lots of things I should have said  
Forgive me please, I've got a one track head  
My shotgun rider, my only one  
One more trip around the sun

Standing in the same two shoes  
The same frame looking from a different view  
Found our way down a twisted path  
Turned around but there's no way back

Can't believe how long it's been  
Looking back it didn't feel so quick  
Seems like we're standing still  
But the clock keeps turning, can't stop the wheel  
Here's to memories, here's to love  
One more trip around the sun  
Here's to memories, here's to love  
One more trip around the sun