

## Time

### The Night Café

By the night, the stars, they come to life  
They're not mine  
So I wait and I wait, but they, they won't show  
No reflections on the pane  
Of my window, screaming there's no time  
There's no time

Time goes on, but there's still no relief  
In the greatness of stars  
Time goes, so why should I wait any longer?  
Wait any longer?

I should've waited on the lucid days  
Their second and their day were all the same  
But it seems clear to me, that I may never see them  
Glistening

Time goes on, but there's still no relief  
In the greatness of stars  
Time goes, so why should I wait any longer?  
Wait any longer?

Time goes on, but there's no relief  
In the greatness of stars  
Time goes, so why should I wait any longer?  
Wait any longer?

Time goes on but  
There's no reason I should even wait  
Wasted time and thoughts  
Wanting something I'm hesitant