

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