Sometimes it's hard to see the change as it sneaks up on me

Sometimes it's hard to be all that life wants from me Sometimes it's hard to see the change as it sneaks up on me

Sometimes it's hard to be all that life wants me to be "So give me that change!"

Tuesday morning January 15th,

The sun hit my tired face with a new intensity

But I had yet to feel this new life dawn on me

We were no longer two but three

Dancing in the sun his eyes made me see the new me The man I thought I had to be

Far from the young and restless boy I thought I knew I was dreaming I could some day be a guiding light and

maybe his friend too

(Could I teach him the ways of the world when I couldn't even find my own way

What help would I be on a tough day?

Panic struck me as I lay frozen thinking to myself)

I should have tried harder to grow up when I had the chance

There was time, there was always time

But time has a way of slipping away

"Remember to love" I feel I should say, (but only the lucky ones are loved back in a good way

A voice inside keeps repeating

"I'll do it all for you my little friend")

I just hope if the day comes and I let you down you will understand that

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