

Time

Big Wreck

A pretty little memory fades away
Nobody ever takes notice
Grandfather clocks and
The wrist watch will
Never be on your side

I'm sure I've killed more
Than my share of them
And still the moments take away

If I could go back in time
What would I change of mine?

Is there any such thing
As a waste of time
Time's the one wasting us
Another moment that you
Feel the need to keep
Will surely be swept away

They say that it will
Heal the wounds
And isn't it a wound itself?

If I could go back in time
What would I change of mine?
I wasted way too much of it
Just wishing I could go back in it
It takes time to figure out
Why I'm always running out

Left on your own
You count the moments
Time, it flies
It comes and goes, takes forever
Shooting years, it disappears

If I could go back in time
What would I change of mine?
I wasted way too much of it
Just wishing I'd go back in it
It takes time to figure out
It takes time to figure out
It takes time to figure out
Why I'm always running out