

Moving Along

50 Lions

Im not letting life pass me by,
times are changing, no point questioning why,
is this the means to justify the end,
no more thinking of what we couldve been.

picking up where i fucked up,
been knocked down but never out,
held it in now im letting it out,
smash apart every shadow, shadow of doubt,
back to the start of the end,
back on track, life will leave you behind,
the pitfalls of life, always at the back of my mind.

so were slowly moving along,
looking for that place where we belong,

no more thinking of what couldve been,
times have changed, and life moves too fast,
why do we all run from the past,
LIFE MOVES too fucking fast