

Winding Roads

50 Lions

So many nights, as many shows,
Overnight drives, winding roads,
Living for the moment before it passes by,
What some what call a misspent youth,
Others call the time of a life,
But you could known by now,
How time can leave us all behind,
Growing up was never giving in,
You could never comprehend what you were missing,
Endless days spent on these unknown roads,
The closest calls that we'd call out own,
I'll apologise for my uncertain future,
But I refuse to say my best days are gone,
This world will always be mine long after your dead and gone,
The ups and downs, high and lows,
The good with the bad, true colours always show,
We stand through the tests of time,
The changing trends a constant tide,
We gain our strength from every show,
The energy, the world it's all I know.