

Pray For Rain

A Loss for Words

Glad to hear you were doing nothing with your life,
Trapped in your studio apartment,
Smoked out on memories with a laundry list
Of "should have beens" etched into your sofa bed

Whoah-oh-whoa
In your race with time
The best parts of life are going to pass you by

I stop and check the lump above my neck
Reflect, direct, correct
Was any of this based on respect?
The illusion, day to day it's all the same,
This is a young man's game
I think my edge is starting to show

Whoah-oh-whoa
In your race with time
The best parts of life are going to pass you by
Whoah-oh-whoa
The smell after the rain isn't reason to pray

I still remember those daredevil days
We used to take on the world
We used to take on the world

Look at how our lives have changed
We used to take on the world
We used to take on the world
Now we just float
Now we just float

Whoah-oh-whoa
In your race with time
The best parts of life are going to pass you by
Whoah-oh-whoa
The smell after the rain isn't reason to pray for hurricanes