

End of time

Angelo Kelly

With eyes so proud of what he's done
he looks at me, his life has just begun
Starting to walk everywhere
grabbing things, doesn't seem to be scared
Needs to be fed or he'll die,
wakes you up in the middle of the night
So much ahead to be learned,
those little fingers have not yet been bunt

Fall once, fall twice, I'm sure you'll fall again
Get back on your feet, that's all that counts in the end of time
That's all that counts in the end of time

From nine to five is what it's all about,
nothing more now she's filled with doubt
Was it worth it all the sacrifice
to have no child and buy into all the lies
It's not too late to turn around
what once was lost can always be found
Don't lose your faith it's all you've got,
the rest is fake, I know change takes a lot

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With hands so old he plays the drum,
it's been eight years since his wife has gone
He has lost a leg, can barely see,
kept his faith and his dignity
How many days are left in his life,
the will is strong, but how long will he survive
Seems at peace about to leave
to be jugded the man truly believes

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