

Killing Time

Bayside

I had hope, the halfway point in between progress and alone
Forever more, I am a faded sweatshirt
You forgot was hanging on the closet door
But it's the ride, it's not the point you end up at
Treating everyday like it could be your last
One day it will, one day it will
And we'll all praise you at your funeral for this life you tried to build

Spent all my life waiting for a moment to come, to come
Walking single file waiting for a moment to come, but it won't
I'm halfway to happy now, and I always mistake it for progress

Morning comes, your bed's a safe place
Your eyelids blocking pain but standing in the way
Stay off the brink, come whatever may
Hope for the best, be okay with anything
Let's get a life, allow ourselves to change
Don't be convinced everything will stay the same
You're beaten down, like everyone
But can a person make a difference if he never makes a sound?

Spent all my life waiting for a moment to come, to come
Walking single file waiting for a moment to come, but it won't
I'm halfway to happy now, and I always mistake it for progress
For progress, for progress

Spent all my life waiting for a moment to come, to come
Walking single file waiting for a moment to come, but it won't
We all have to test our will, a trial
I'm halfway to happy now, and I always mistake it for progress
For progress, for progress, for progress