

(Chant)

As years drift by  
and future dies.

1. He sits and he thinks  
about all he's done in life,  
I'm now an old man,  
what have I been in life?  
what did I do?  
Had no end to aspire to.
2. His dreams as a boy  
were of hope and intention  
of making his mark  
with his plans and invention,  
where did they go,  
how could he know how time goes.

In my day had to have  
certain future,  
but now you can do as you like,  
all that I might have wanted,  
seeking what you're after,  
but not for me.

Everything comes to those who wait,  
I thought everything may come to me  
made my way only as I was able.

3. He knows there's no more he can do,  
no romances, now bitten today  
for they have all his chances,  
all too late, no one waits  
how time goes by.

Seeking what you're after,  
but not for me  
Have as my years drift by  
never for me.